

Newton Graphic



THE NEWS

LITERATURE

OPINION



Volume XIV.—No. 12.

NEWTON, MASS., SATURDAY, JAN. 2, 1886.

Price Five Cents.

Cambridge Laundry

Hereby advertises for the work it has been doing some two years, which now goes elsewhere. Wagons all have "CAMBRIDGE LAUNDRY" painted upon them, and will call where requested.

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—AND—

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Classes in French and private pupils at reasonable terms.

C. W. DAVIS, at Mrs. Whitman's, NEWTON. 12-4t-eow

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—AND—

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NEWTON.

Baptist church, cor. Washington and Hovey sts.; H. F. Titus, pastor. Preaching at 10.45. Sunday-school at 12. Young people's meeting at 6.30.

Methodist church, cor. Center and Wesley sts.; J. M. Leonard, pastor. Services at 10.45 and 7.30. Sunday-school after morning service.

Channing church (Unit.), cor. Vernon and Eldredge sts.; F. B. Hornbrook, pastor. Services at 10.45 a. m. Evening services at 7.30.

Eliot Congregational church, cor. Center and Church sts.; Wolcott Calkins, pastor. Services at 10.45 and 7.30. Sunday-school at 9.30.

Grace church (Episcopal), cor. Eldredge and Church sts.; Dr. G. W. Shinn, rector. Services at 10.45 and 7.30. Sunday-school at 9.30.

Young Men's Christian Association. Gospel meeting in Eliot Lower Hall at 4 p. m. Church of Our Lady Help of Christians (Roman Catholic), Washington st.; Rev. M. Dolan, pastor. Masses 9 and 10.30; vespers at 3. Sunday-school 9.30.

CHESTNUT HILL.

Services of the Episcopal Church will be held in the chapel at 3 p. m. Sundays. The Rev. Dr. Shinn, minister in charge. Seats free to all.

—Miss Eames' benefit concert Wednesday evening next. Tickets at Rogers'.

—Mr. Blackwell has sold Newton Laundry to George H. Lane of Boston.

—The large audience at the last vesper service at the Channing Church will read with pleasure the announcement in another column for next Sunday evening. Miss Ceiley, the accomplished solo of the quartette, will sing a beautiful solo, "Salva Regina," by Henshaw Dana.

—The new Domestic Laundry, recently established in French's block, is meeting with excellent success. We are informed by parties who have had work done there, that perfect satisfaction is given. Some of their prices will be found in an advertisement in another column.

—From all we can learn the sanitary condition of the Underwood school house is not what it should be. We trust that the officials whose duty it is to look after the matter will not neglect it. It is all-important that every precaution should be taken for the preservation of the health of the children, and "an ounce of prevention is worth a pound of cure."

—Many business firms nowadays present their customers at the commencement of the new year with a handsome illuminated calendar. Mr. Geo. W. Gale of the Railroad Lumber Yards, Cambridgeport, has issued one of the neatest and prettiest we have seen. A fine steel engraving of "The Sleeping Beauty," underneath which is attached to the calendar, is surrounded by a wood imitation border.

—The sacrament of the Lord's Supper will be observed by Eliot Church next Sabbath afternoon at 5 o'clock. The hour of this service has been changed, having formerly been 3 o'clock. The usual evening preaching services will be omitted on the Sabbath when the Communion service and Sabbath school concert occur.

People's Entertainments.

Manager Partridge's entertainments steadily improve in excellence as the end of the series approaches. For some cause, the Tyrolean Warblers, announced for Jan. 13, will be unable to fill the engagement. With commendable enterprise, the manager is now making arrangements to produce Plotow's beautiful opera, "Martha," to fill the date. The production of two such operas as "Martha" and "Maritana" on two successive weeks will be unprecedented in Newton, and should draw crowded houses.

The concert on Wednesday evening was most excellent. Mrs. Whitney's rendering of the difficult and beautiful aria from "Ernani" could not have been excelled by the best of Mapleson's prima donnas. Master Willie Kraft, the boy violinist, gained the favor of the audience at once, not only by his marvellous execution but by his modest and gentle demeanor. With the exception of Mr. Clarke, who was suffering from a severe cold, the Ruggles Quartette were in excellent voice, and their fine singing was repeatedly encored. The beautiful quartette by Abt, "Spirit of the Words," sung by Mrs. Whitney and Quartette, was marred by a foot race, presumably by the same parties whose life depends upon their being "first out," no matter how seasonably the entertainment closes. There may be some excuse for persons who came late and create a disturbance in the middle of the first song; they may have been unavoidably detained. Even in such a case they would lose little by waiting at the rear of the hall until the close of the number, and avoid great annoyance to those who are obliged to pass into the aisle to enable them to reach their seats. But we can conceive of no possible excuse for those who jump up in the middle of the piece and skedaddle for the door, to the intense disgust of those who remain. Probably the habit has become chronic, and like most bad habits is incurable.

A Grand Reception.

One of the finest receptions ever given in the City of Newton took place on Tuesday evening last at the residence of Mrs. W. H. Blodgett on Fairmount Park. Several hundred invitations had been issued, and the event had been a prominent topic in fashionable circles for several weeks. His Honor, Mayor Kimball, Treasurer Kenrick, Dr. Stone, and other city officials were present, as were also many invited guests from Boston and other places. Soon after 8 o'clock the carriages began to arrive, and from that time till about ten there was a steady stream. To avoid confusion, each driver received a check corresponding to one given to each guest, a system which worked admirably. Elaborate preparations had been made for the hospitable care and comfort of the guests, and the exceeding beauty and magnificence of the spacious mansion were the subject of general remark. Dancing commenced soon after 10 o'clock to the music of an orchestra of nine pieces, and continued till past 12. Viands of the most delicate and tempting description were provided for the inner man in bountiful profusion, and the hospitable hostess had left nothing undone that would contribute to the happiness of her guests.

The Blodgett mansion has few peers for artistic beauty in this or any other city, both internally and externally, and that is saying a good deal when we consider the large number of palatial residences with which Newton is adorned. It is a very sensible thing, too, if you have a fine house, to invite your friends to enjoy the luxury with you. You thus realize that "it is more blessed to give than to receive."

J. P. Cobb's Club Concert.

A very fair audience greeted Mr. Cobb's Vocal Club on their first public appearance this season on Tuesday night, although not as large as the excellence of the entertainment, the exceptionally fine weather and the charitable object deserved. J. Howard Richardson's orchestra, augmented to twenty instrumentalists, rendered finely the overture "Romantic," Keler Bela; "La Vestale," Mercadante, and the Polish Dance by Scharwenka. Watson's song, "Anchored," was very well given by Mr. E. W. Converse, Jr. His voice, a light but very musical baritone, seemed a little husky at first, but soon became clear and firm, and the song was rendered with excellent expression. A professional singer would not have hesitated to respond to an encore for even less applause than he received. Smith's beautiful duet, "Maying," followed, and was very nicely and expressively sung by Mrs. Goodrich and Mr. Cobb. Adams' song, "The Abbot," sung by Mr. Cobb, pleased us more than the selection given in response to an encore. However, we always like to hear Mr. Cobb sing, his melodious voice making even an ordinary selection pleasing and attractive.

But the crowning excellence of this really fine concert was the chorus singing of Mr. Cobb's club. The perfect blending of the well-balanced parts, the accurate tempo, the careful attention to detail and the honest and evident effort of each and all to accomplish their level best, were deserving of the highest praise, and reflected much credit upon their thorough and energetic conductor. Excellence in chorus singing is one of the most difficult branches of music. No matter how good the quality of tone or how accurate the time, unless singers are carefully trained in voice-blending their performances will be crude and unsatisfactory. Carl Zerrahn used to say to the members of the Handel and Haydn Society that they ought never to hear their own voices while singing in chorus—that is to say, every voice should harmonize so perfectly with every other so as to be undistinguishable by themselves. The members of the club seem to have achieved much excellence in this respect. This was especially noticeable in the rendition of the "Gallia," by Gounod, a piece abounding in more difficulty of execution than either of the others on the programme, yet given in a manner well nigh faultless. To our liking this was the gem of the evening, the solo by Mrs. Hibbard being very nicely sung. The trio, "Charity," sung by the ladies of the club, was given with much taste and expression. The chorus, "Our Victorious Banner," composed by Sir Jules Benedict for the World's Peace Jubilee and International Musical Festival, but never before performed, closed the concert. The orchestral score for this piece, the programme informs us, is by J. P. Cobb, and is an additional evidence of this gentleman's versatility in nearly every branch of music.

—A pleasant Christmas reception was given by the teachers and pupils of Miss Grant's school, on Park street, to the parents and other friends of the school on Wednesday evening, Dec. 23. The exercises comprised music and appropriate literary selections, followed by a German song, "Around the Christmas Tree," cheering the tree and distributing the gifts. The following programme was rendered by the pupils:

Piano Solo, "Cujus Anima," Miss Emma Miller. Recitation, "Little Gottleb's Christmas," Miss Alice Brooks. Piano Duet, Misses J. Haskell and F. Brooks. Recitation, "The Queen's Gift," Miss Agnes Miller. Reading the School Paper, the editors, Misses F. Brooks and M. Fitch. Piano Solo, Miss Sadie Farquhar. Recitation, "The Christmas Tree," the Little Ones. Vocal Solo, "My Heart Ever Faithful," Miss G. Darling. Christmas Selections from the Poets, Miss E. Miller. "In Excelsis Gloria," reading, Miss Mamie Fitch. Responsive Chorus, The School. Piano Solo, Miss Edith Howland. German Reading, "Der Tannenbaum," Miss Florence Brooks. Recitation, Miss H. Blackwell.

Vesper Service.

There will be a Vesper service at Channing Church on Sunday evening, Jan. 3, at 7.30. The following selections will be used:

1. Cantate Domino in D - - - C. R. Ford.
2. "Thou Shalt Love the Lord" (from Eli), Costa.
3. "Salva Regina," alto solo, - Henshaw Dana.
4. "The Lord is King" (duet for tenor and bass), - - - - - Sudds.
5. "Refuge," - - - - - Danks.
6. Hymn 220, - - - - - Chuston.
7. "Father, Refuge of my Soul," - - - Williams.

Newton Natural History Society.

Its meetings are by no means confined to a narrow round of topics, or to those of limited interest. A wide range of subjects and of general interest is brought forward every season. The next meeting for example will be interesting to all lovers of historical and antiquarian matters concerning New England, as well as to lovers of natural history. A very valuable paper, the result of diligent and eager study will be read on Mts. Kearsage and Pequabuck in New Hampshire, showing how the former name has come to be mistakenly applied to the latter which is the Conway Mountain; and following on with interesting colonial and national historical associations with both mountains. Brief addresses on this and other topics, among them are "Alligator Hunt in Florida," will fill up the evening with pleasure and profit. Citizens from all the Newtons, members or not, are invited to be present at Eliot Lower Hall on Monday evening, Jan. 4th, at 7.30.

N. Y. M. C. A.

Mr. Henry J. Woods led the meeting last Sunday p. m. It was large and interesting, and subjects suitable to the closing year were dwelt upon.

A gospel meeting will be held next Sunday at 4 p. m. in Eliot Lower Hall. All are invited.

At 7.30 in the evening Eliot Hall will be open and warm, for a union service, conducted by Mr. S. M. Sayford. He will make an address, and will be assisted by various clergymen of Newton. A cordial invitation is extended to all.

—Mr. S. M. Sayford in Newton. This noted and successful evangelist will conduct a union meeting in Eliot Hall on Sunday evening at 7.30 o'clock. He will deliver an address. Wherever he holds meetings, large numbers attend, and Eliot Hall should be filled. He is a very earnest, practical and effective speaker. All are cordially invited.

List of Letters

Remaining in the Post Office at Newton, Middlesex County, Mass., Jan. 2, 1886.

Ladies—Louise Boudrot, Lizzie Carr, Mrs. M. L. Corey, Jennie Day, Mrs. N. P. Dearborn, Lottie Dixon, Minnie Douglass, Mrs. Bridget Hart, Maggie Mahoney, Sarah McKee, Francis G. McLean, Mrs. A. F. Smith, Mrs. Mathew Thomas.

Gents—C. B. Allen, Lieut. Frank L. Barnes, F. H. Brackett, John Boyce, D. W. Childs, Will Gray, George M. Moore, Edwin Newcombe, A. F. Perry, William Sweeney, A. S. Watt, T. Young, J. G. Latta, P. M.

—The N. C. Unitarian Society held a Christmas festival, and welcomed their new pastor on Monday evening, at Mason Hall. This society is to be congratulated in being the choice of Rev. Mr. Wheeler, as the First Parish in Eastport, Maine, sought his ministration in vain.

ARMY SKETCHES.

An Incident of Snicker's Gap.

BY LIEUT. J. DARK CHANDLER.

The Loudon Valley in all the glory of a fruitful Virginia Summer is a sight good to look upon. In the midsummer of 1864 despite the ravages of war and desolation of active strife all up and down its green fields and fertile meadows, the Sixth Corps regarded it as particularly lovely after the burning heat, the choking dust, and lukewarm water it had left in front of Petersburg. We had crossed the Potomac at Ball's Bluff and that crossing had not been made without many an involuntary bath. The bottom of the river at that particular ford was paved with stones of the most astonishing smoothness and capabilities for unexpected rolling, and men and horses took involuntary "dips" and "headers" that were pretty annoying and largely comical. When we reached the Virginia side of the river and unanimously sat down to pour the water out of our boots and shoes there was truth in the remark of Col. Bassett: "I'll let the Sixth Corps have been so clean since it was organized."

It was Sunday, and it seemed little less than a privilege to work on such a beautiful afternoon, so the corps, without any particular orders or form of bivouac, dried itself in the sun and slept in the shade. On all hands there appeared to rest a pervasive uncertainty as to what we were here for. Early was known to be ciphering around in the Upper Shenandoah Valley, but his movements since his escape from the front of Washington after the battle of Fort Stevens were full of mystery. It was not safe to bet whether he would go back and join Lee at Richmond and Petersburg or stay in the Shenandoah Valley and carry on just war enough to be a nuisance to Grant, who wanted all the force he could raise in Petersburg. Subsequent events showed that he elected to make a nuisance of himself, and did it with distinguished ability.

At present it was understood that he had an intention of coming through the Blue Ridge at Snicker's Gap and making things unpleasant in the Loudon Valley, and the Sixth Corps was here to give him a reception fitting his pretensions. Our cavalry under Averill had gone ahead to see where Early was and what he was doing. In the meantime the Sixth Corps was in no particular hurry.

We marched next morning up past the ancient town of Leesburg and through the diminutive hamlets of Hamilton and Purcellville, and as Monday afternoon slid down behind the blue and densely wooded hills, we found ourselves toiling leisurely up the ascent of the Blue Ridge, pleasant far and teeming orchards greeting our sight on either side of the road.

In spite of the most stringent orders on the part of Gen. Wright and the profoundest swearing on the part of brigade and regimental commanders, the smell of fried pork could be papably tasted along the line of march, and the perfumes of broiled mutton filled the air of the evening bivouac, for sheep and hogs were plentiful and the Jerseymen and Pennsylvanians of the Sixth Corps were appreciative and enterprising.

Col. McMahon voiced a pure and practical philosophy when he said to William Headman, the Headquarters cook:

"Bill, I don't see how the devil the service is to be benefited by our starving when every thief in the corps is feasting like an alderman. You can tell those lazy orderlies that if I catch any of them stealing this afternoon I'll send them back to their regiments; and if we don't have pig or mutton to eat at headquarters mess for supper tonight, I'll send them back anyhow."

That evening the headquarters mess fared sumptuously.

It was dark when we passed up through Snicker's Gap and halted on a little plateau above the Shenandoah river, occupied by some old orchard trees and houses in the last stages of dilapidation.

The day before Averill with his cavalry had crossed the river, and a short distance on the other side had been confronted by Stuart, and a very lively fight ensued with extremely doubtful results. In fact, there was no result at all, so far as any success on either side was concerned. The fight was fought up nearly all the afternoon, and as soon as it ceased the Confederates started off with all speed up the west side of the Blue Ridge, while Averill, with equal speed, hurried across to the east side of the Shenandoah. By some mistake it was reported that Early with his whole force was coming across to pitch into the Sixth Corps and Averill's "Army of Virginia."

The pickets down at the river looked with all their eyes until about 11 o'clock at night, and no enemy having reported himself, Capt. Hirsch, of the Third Pennsylvania Cavalry, sent a sergeant up to headquarters, who touched his cap and reported:

"Compliments of Capt. Jim Hirsch, an' he don't believe there's a cussed reb on t'other side of the river."

Gen. Averill was with Gen. Wright at the time, and after a brief consultation it was resolved to have a small reconnaissance made, and Gen. Averill sent Capt. Felter, of the First Pennsylvania Cavalry, and gave him an order to take his own company and any other one that Col. Dechert might detail, across the Shenandoah and, proceeding very carefully, look for the enemy wherever in his judgment and from the experiences of the afternoon he was most likely to be found.

Capt. Felter selected and obtained Capt. Amaden and his company and the battalion started about one o'clock in the morning. The river was crossed with little trouble and the party started up the old pike on the other side through the valley almost parallel with the river and the mountains. Every precaution was taken to guard against surprise. An advanced guard of a sergeant and six men was thrown out two hundred yards in front, and in front of them two or three hundred yards further red two men carefully selected for their coolness and intelligence. In this order

the reconnaissance moved slowly up the little valley. The night, or rather morning, was a dull, starlight one with a fog rapidly growing more and more dense, creeping from the river over the valley and up the dark side of the mountain.

The river had been left more than a mile behind when Griffin, one of the men riding in the advance, heard a groan by the side of the road, and riding over found a wounded rebel who at once mistook him for one of their own cavalry.

"How did you come here?" asked Griffin.

"Guv out. What a you gwine?"

"I'm trying to find the Fourth Virginia. We were sent down the river yesterday afternoon and when we got back there was nobody to be found. Where have they all gone to?"

"Fell back up the pike. I don't think they can be very far. They turned off on that right hand road just ahead there."

Griffin gave the wounded man a little whiskey, and told Capt. Felter what he had learned, as the halt by the two men in front had brought the party all together. Starting off in the original order once more Griffin and his partner Hammond found the right hand road and turned off across the Shenandoah Valley, in the general direction of Winchester.

Their road lay through a beautiful country amid rich farms and orchards and gardens luxuriant with the summer's growing crops, such as the small agriculture left by the war had planted. They were now in the midst of the darkest hours just before daylight, and off to their right and behind them lay the fog bank which marked the course of the Shenandoah. The party had been moving slowly along the new road for probably half an hour when the quick ears of the men in front heard a noise in front which caused them to halt. The sound was the rattle of cavalry sabres and did not seem to be far in advance.

"Leaving Griffin to watch, Hammond rode back to the sergeant, who in turn halted the main body. Capt. Felter ordered Capt. Amaden to move the men over into a piece of woods about twenty yards from the road, and sending the sergeant and his party also into concealment he rode up to where Griffin was watching. Here he listened a few minutes and became satisfied that a large body of men, presumably cavalry, were moving on a road which crossed the one he was on."

"I guess we will let them go," said Capt. Felter in a whisper to Griffin. "I've got no orders to bring in Jeb Stuart's whole cavalry division."

It was now three o'clock and quite dark, as Capt. Felter and his men waited and waited for what seemed to be an interminable line to pass. At length Felter grew tired, and saying:

"There is no use in staying here until daylight to be gobbled up," he moved on slowly up the road, keeping under the dark shadows of the trees. Moving thus slowly abreast, followed by Griffin, he came to the top of a little rise, where, halting under a clump of trees on a bank above the road, he looked down over a plain upon which was spread out the fires of Early's army, just kindled to prepare the coffee before the morning march.

"Well," said Felter cheerfully, here's a richness of good luck. I'll have no trouble in telling Gen. Wright and Gen. Averill just exactly where Early is and what he is doing."

"Hullo!" said Griffin softly, "what's that mean?"

The remark was not uncalled for. While they had been looking and talking, a body of cavalrymen had passed off from the Confederate line, and was now marching rapidly down the road towards the place of concealment of Felter's men.

Here's thunder to pay," growled Felter; there always is when great minds agree, just because Wright sends out to find out where Early is; Early must follow suit and send out to see where Wright is. Why the devil couldn't they wait awhile and I'd have told them both all they wanted to know for a drink; now, without interfering with their own business, Griffin, things look as though we stand a good show to get squeezed. I wonder what Amaden will do?"

By this time the Confederate party, amounting to about two hundred, had passed and gone down toward Amaden's place of concealment. Captain Felter followed cautiously after, anxious as to what action Captain Amaden would take. The head of the Confederate column, however, soon reached the little piece of woods, but the Union men made no sign, and most likely would have passed quietly had it not been for the little advance party from Felter's command under the sergeant. These men, being concealed some distance further to the front than Amaden's men, kept quiet while the rebel force was passing, but when the sergeant saw in the dim light Captain Felter and Griffin sneaking along close to their rear, he took them for a rebel war guard, and determined to distinguish himself. Dismounting three of his men, they crept rapidly to the edge of the road, and as the two Yanks came opposite, sprang out with:

"Surrender, you infernal Gray-backs," at the same time catching Felter's horse by the head and getting a whack over his own head from Felter's double-barreled revolver that laid down in the dust, and, at the same time, one of the men fired at Griffin and missed him. By this time the two parties recognised each other, but the harm was done. The rebel officer in front heard the shot and shouted:

"Halt! by fours; right wheel."

Then he rode back to look for the trouble. At the same time Capt. Amaden and his men had heard the shot with a natural movement of anxiety and curiosity, that made just noise enough to cause the Confederate officer to suspect something wrong and dangerous. After a moment's hesitation he ordered:

"Forward! Trot, march!"

This started Amaden, who believing himself discovered and about to be attacked, got ready. The Confederate officer was looking for the danger a quarter of a mile along the road, where the shot had been fired, not knowing that it lurked on his left much nearer. He came trotting down with carbines unslung, and the head

of his column had just passed Amaden's position when the latter yelled:

"Fire!"

The range was point-blank and the result was terrible; and to make things worse, Amaden in the next breath shouted "Charge!" and at the head of his line, swept down upon the column in the road, breaking and throwing it into confusion. For a few minutes there was some very ugly hand-to-hand fighting, the result of which might have been very doubtful had not a diversion been made in favor of the Union men by Capt. Felter, the sergeant with the broken head and his six men, and Griffin, who charged down the road and fired into the head of the Confederate column. In the dark they could tell nothing about the number of their new assailants, so the Confederate officer gave the order to "fall back," and they began falling back towards the river and away from their own main body. This, however, was scarcely less pleasant for them than it was for the Union men, thus cutting off from a retreat they were very willing and anxious to make, to and across the river.

Capt. Felter now joined Amaden, and getting their men together they at once followed their foe down to the old pike which led to the ford. Here, instead of turning toward the river, the Confederates turned to the right up the valley.

The first gray streaks of daylight were now beginning to render objects a little more visible. The Confederates marched a couple of hundred yards up the road and stopped, evidently determined to size up their foe. Capt. Felter had his wounded men, of whom there were seven, brought to the front and started down the road toward the ford, halting with his main body under the concealment of some trees on the side-road. Here the enemies glared at each other for fifteen minutes, both afraid to make the first movement.

"Amaden," said Felter, "I'll never do for us to stay here until that fellow can see us. I think we had better make a break for the river."

Accordingly they moved forward and out on to the main road; but as soon as the Confederate officers saw the head of their column turned to retreat toward the river he put himself in motion to fall upon the Yankee rear. This had not been unforeseen by Capt. Felter, who at once halted Amaden's company and returned the Confederate fire, while his own company trotted half a mile to a bend in the road where it halted. Then Amaden's company fell back and through the opened ranks of Felter's company which closed up and in turn held the rebels in check until Amaden's company got another position. By the time this movement had been made the second time, however, help came from the Union men.

"Clear out of the way there and let us at them," yelled Col. Hampton Thomas, and he came up with six companies of the First Pennsylvania Cavalry and swept by into the faces of the astonished Confederates, who broke and fled precipitately over the hills. The firing had been heard on the other side of the river and Gen. Wright had sent Col. Thomas to the relief of his endangered captains.

"You see, Felter," said Col. Thomas, "the old man didn't order you to bust up Early and spoil our summer's job, so he sent me to choke you off."—[Newark Call.

"HOW GRANT MARCHED AGAINST MARK TWAIN."

The New York Sun calls attention to the curious fact that Mark Twain's article, in the December Century, entitled, "The Private History of a Campaign that Failed," is an odd coincidence, a contemporaneous supplement to chapter 18 in the first volume, just printed, of General Grant's memoirs. It appears that the only time that General Grant was really scared was when he had to meet the little army in which his future publisher was a private. At Palmyra, Grant, then a colonel, was ordered to move against Col. Thomas Harris, who was said to be encamped at the little town of Florida, some twenty-five miles away. In his memoirs General Grant tells how his heart kept getting higher and higher as he approached the enemy, until he felt it in his throat, but when he reached a point where he expected to see them and found they had fled, his heart resumed its place.

Mark Twain was one of the "enemy," and that he and his fellow-soldiers were equally frightened appears in his frank confession in the December Century. The difference between the two soldiers was that Mark Twain was thrown into such trepidation that he then and there abandoned forever the profession of arms, whereas General Grant made on that occasion the discovery that the enemy were as much afraid of him as he had been of them. "This," says General Grant, "was a view of the question I had never taken before, but it was one I never forgot afterward. From that event to the close of the war, I never experienced trepidation upon confronting an enemy, though I always felt more or less anxiety."

The Columbia Bicycle Calendar for 1886.

A truly artistic, elegant and convenient work in chromo-lithography and the letter press is the Columbia Bicycle Calendar for 1886, just issued by the Pope Manufacturing Company, of Boston. Each day of the year appears on a separate slip, with a quotation pertaining to cycling from leading publications and prominent writers on both sides of the ocean. The notable cycling events are mentioned; and concise opinions of the highest medical authorities; words from practical wheelmen, including those of clergymen and other professional gentlemen; the rights of cyclists upon the roads; general wheeling statistics; the benefits of tricycling for ladies; extracts from cycling poems; and much other mat-

ter interesting to the public in general, and the cyclist in particular, appear from day to day. In fact, into a little measure is crowded in a highly attractive way the past, present and future of cycling;—a virtual encyclopædia upon this universally utilized "steed of steel." The calendar proper is mounted upon a back of heavy board, upon which is exquisitely executed, in water-color effect, a charming combination of cycling scenes by G. H. Buck, of New York. A mounted bicyclist in uniform is sounding the bugle call while speeding past an echoing lake. In another view a party of bicyclists are enjoying a spin by the light of the moon. In another a sprightly and pretty, and daintily attired lady tricyclist bears evidence of the delightfulness of this health-giving exercise. As a work of convenient art it is worthy of a place in office, library or parlor.

—Wellesley College is perhaps the head of the various American institutions of learning for young women. It is fortunate in endowment and beautiful in situation, and we notice with pleasure that the original humanities are not neglected there. A '79 woman, for several years a teacher of Greek in this college, has just been married to a clergyman of this town, and many distinguished persons were at the wedding. The ushers were handsome young undergraduates, for each of whom, doubtless, is prepared the same happy fate that has befallen this young teacher of Greek. It is a great thing for a young woman to know Greek, and a much greater thing for her to be well married.—[New York Sun.

—We have received from the Henry Bill Publishing Co., Norwich, Conn., "Some Noted Princes, Authors and Statesmen of Our Time," by Canon Farrar, James T. Field, Archibald Forbes, E. P. Whipple, James Parton, Louise Chandler Moulton and others. It is edited by James Parton. The work contains over 350 pages, is choice and chaste, and worthy of a place in every library. It would make a superb present. We mention a few of the articles contained in this work: Dickens with his children; Recollections of Thackeray; A Meeting with George Eliot; The House of Commons; The Four Famous Scenes in the House of Commons; College Life of Macaulay; Victor Hugo at Home, etc.; Anecdotes of Jenny Lind; Mr. Gladstone; College Life of Rufus Choate; Reminiscences of Ralph Waldo Emerson; Henry W. Longfellow; The Home of J. G. Whittier. The illustrations are many and very fine, and the volume is in rich binding, with medallion portraits on the cover.

—A gentleman sent a copy of Browning's first acknowledged work, "Paracelsus," to Tom Hood, who was then confined to his bed by illness, thinking that it might "amuse the patient." The story is told that Hood took up the volume, and, having perused it for a few minutes, handed it to his wife. "Read, my dear, read," he exclaimed, with a wild look in his eyes. Mrs. Hood soon appeared to be absorbed in "Paracelsus." "Well," asked Hood, anxiously, after a pause, "well?" "Why," replied, in doleful tones, Mrs. H., "I can't make out a word of it." A sigh of relief burst from her husband. "Thank God!" he cried; "then I have not lost my reason."

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—"An Augusta man 'gave himself away' the worst kind in Boston the other day. He went to that city on business and put up at one of the first-class hotels. The clerk gave his baggage and key of his room to a porter, who conducted the Augusta man to the elevator. Closing the door they began to ascend unperceived by the traveller. He eyed the four walls of the elevator a moment and exclaimed: "Take my baggage back to the office; you can't put me in a little room like this!"—[Portland Argus.

—When Cowper wrote of Tea as the cup that cheers, he had never heard of Baker's Breakfast Cocoa. Tea cheers for the time being, but Cocoa cheers one through life. There is nothing more refreshing or nothing upon which a man can do a better day's work than Baker's Breakfast Cocoa. Like all good things, it must be treated with proper consideration, and pains must be taken with the making. When it is made as it should be, it is the most refreshing and delightful beverage in the world.

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Commonwealth of Massachusetts.

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Taken on execution and will be sold by Public Auction on SATURDAY, the second day of January, A. D. 1886, at 9 o'clock A. M., at my office in my dwelling-house on Washington street, near Hovey street, in Newton, in said County of Middlesex, all the right in equity liable to be taken on execution, that Bartolomey Kral of Boston, in the County of Suffolk, had on the 27th day of July, A. D. 1885, at twenty minutes past 4 o'clock P. M., (that being the time when the same was attached on mesne process) of redeeming the following described parcel of mortgaged real estate, to wit:

A certain parcel of land with the buildings thereon, situated on Willow street in Cambridge, in the County of Middlesex and Commonwealth of Massachusetts, bounded and described as follows: Beginning at a point on Willow street and running easterly by land now or formerly of George Oakes seventy-six feet and three inches; thence turning and running northerly by land now or formerly of George Mulharen, thirty-five feet; thence turning and running westerly on land now or formerly of Charles McMenamin, seventy-six feet and three inches; thence turning and running southerly on said Willow street, thirty-five feet to the point of beginning. Containing twenty-six hundred and sixty-eight and three-fourths square feet (2666 3/4 square feet), more or less. Being the same premises described in deed of Charles A. Holt, Trustee, dated February 13, 1884, and recorded with Middlesex (So. Dist.) Deeds, Book 1657, Page 500.

SAMUEL W. TUCKER,
Deputy Sheriff.

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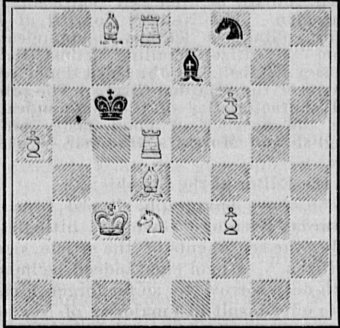
Letters and Exchanges should be addressed to HARRY BOARDMAN, Newton, Mass.

The Boston Chess Club

Is located at No. 33 Pemberton square. Strangers are cordially welcome. The readers of this paper are especially invited to visit the rooms, whether they find it convenient to become members or not.

Problem No. 47.

Composed for the Graphic by Chas. F. Wadsworth, Auburn, Ill.
Black—3 pieces.



White—9 pieces.

White to play and mate in three moves.

Solution to No. 44:

- | | |
|---------------|-------------|
| 1. B to R 1. | 1. P moves. |
| 2. K takes P. | 2. Any. |
| 3. Mate. | |

Solution received from E. R. Blanchard.

N. D. Cowan, City of Mexico, expects to publish a book under the title of "Chess Blunders." All games wherein the great masters have made mistakes and were defeated will be embraced in the work, which will be a valuable and interesting addition to chess literature.

The Trabue tournament came off December 14 under a lime tree that was in blossom. M. C. Nesbit received the blue and Isaac H. Trabue the red medal. This is the commencement of a series of game tournaments that will doubtless prove to be the grandest in the world in consequence of the large endowment fund.

Another match for the possession of the Challenge Cup of the St. Louis Chess, Checker and Whist Club is now going on at the rooms of the club. The players are S. A. Spencer and Lewis Haller, the present holder. They play on even terms. Score so far is one each.

The leading solvers in the Chicago Mirror's International Solving Tourney are C. D. P. Hamilton, B. G. Laws, C. Kockelcorn, J. Berger and "23," all of whom have made a score of 45 up to Problem 21. Mr. Loyd lost two points on Problem 18, which had three keys, and his score has dropped to 43.

The Steinitz-Zukertort match will begin in New York, January 4 or 5. The match will probably be played in some good hall near Union Square. It seems to be the general impression that Steinitz will win, but not by a large majority. The match will doubtless open conservatively, and a number of drawn games at the start would not excite surprise.

The Glasgow Herald says of the growing interest in chess in that country: "Some of the Association members have been particularly active in teaching chess. One person has taught the game to over two hundred people in various parts of the country. In a few years, chess probably will be as popular and general as draughts are at present. The moral teachings of the game being so admirable, it is most desirable that such should be the case."

The Brooklyn Chess Chronicle for December is at hand, and, as usual, is brimming with good things. Numerous games with notes and analysis make the magazine one of special interest to players. In the problem department, a solvers' tourney is announced for the coming year, with prizes amounting in value to \$20. Address, Messrs. J. B. and E. M. Munoz, 438 Henry street, Brooklyn, N. Y.

The photographic group picture of American problemists, which is due to the enterprise and energy of Mr. K. D. Peterson, will be ready for delivery about February 1. The group will consist of at least twenty-five portraits. The photographs are all full cabinet size, uniform in appearance, and will be arranged in oval mats, so that the background will be free from the rugged shading of the editorial group. A copy can be obtained, postpaid, for \$1. Address K. D. Peterson, Box 332, Milwaukee, Wis.

The ninth annual meeting of the New York and Pennsylvania Chess Association will be held at Albany, N. Y., commencing January 4, 1886, and lasting about three days. The managing committee are: N. D. Luce, President, Elmira, N. Y.; H. J. Anderson, Vice President, Scranton, Pa.; E. E. Burlingame, Elmira; O. E. Michaels, Jas. Cassedy, W. B. Buggles, Corlies McKinney; E. H. Underhill, Secretary, with office at 15 Tweddle Building, Albany, N. Y.

The Leeds Mercury of December 3 has the following concerning Mr. Zukertort's departure from England: "On Monday evening last a farewell supper was given by the City Club to Herr Zukertort, previous to his departure for the States. A humorous company sat down. After supper the chairman proposed Mr. Zukertort's health, and bid him God-speed on his journey. Herr Zukertort was much affected in making his reply. In the course of his speech he stated that, although the stakes were large, they were not taken together without either himself or Mr. Steinitz making any public appeal, and he, therefore, considered the outside public had no occasion to grumble whether they were heavy or light. Neither was it a case of England against America, for he was able to state that, whilst the bulk of his own stakes were raised in England, the greater part of Mr. Steinitz's was raised in this country and in India. This announcement was received with loud cheers. Songs and recitations then followed, being interspersed by toasts. Mr. Zukertort received quite an ovation as he left."

—Little boy, learning his Catechism from his mother: Q. What is aman's chief end?
A. His head.

Perhaps it Vond.

BY ED. L. ADAMS.

Sometimes dose days vats gone away
Dey gomes dem back mit me,
Und mit my memory's looking glass
Mine Vaterland I see.
Der linden wafing mit der breeze,
Der waters of der Rhine,
I sees it all, yonst like von dream,
I sees dot home of mine.

I sees mine fader at der door,
Mine bruder Karl at play,
Mine muder smiling as she dinks
Uf me dat gonad away.
I sees mine Kathrine in der lane,
Mit footsteps short and slow,
Yonst waiting for dot Conrad's foice,
As in days vats long ago.

Vell, vell! Sometimes I drops a tear
Ven I dinks of dose bygone dimes
Ven in mine happy poyhoof days
I talked amid Sharmen climes.
But ven dwelve monds rolls off away,
I brings me here dot bride;
Maybe ol dimes vond gome so gwick
Mit Kathrine by my zide.

At the Picnic.

And one fair maid the queen of all,
Hath on her brow a frown;
She fears her pride will have a fall,
Her back hair's coming down.

And one brave youth has sadder thoughts,
Than ever yet were spoke,
His mind is full of woe, because
His back suspender's broke.

And still another youth is here,
With frenzy in his eye,
Behold his yellow-seated pants!
Behold that custard pie!

—Ex-Governor John D. Long, who was here last week on his way to Washington, says the New York Tribune, was accompanied by his two daughters and his mother-in-law, Mrs. Glover. He is short, round, and jolly. He has a large head and a big round face of Napoleonic cast. A man of culture, he has the genial ways of a Western politician in a greater degree than most of the New England men in public life. He was a practising lawyer of repute when he married a wealthy lady. The Glover family to which she belonged is intimately allied with the rich Train family of Boston. When she died, five or six years ago, she left a large fortune to her two girls, of which the governor has the income for life. It is all invested, through trustees, in bonds and mortgages. The governor has no care over it beyond drawing the income, which is some \$50,000 or \$60,000 a year. He has therefore nothing to do but to watch his political affairs. In this respect few men in public life in the country are so fortunate.

—A Massachusetts man was giving me these points about Mr. Long when a man passed by us slowly of whom I said: "That looks like a typical schoolmaster of New England." My companion said: So he is, and he is also an example of the same thing that happened to Governor Long. There is a great deal of wealth tied up in such marriages in New England. The gentleman is J. H. Lasell. He lives at Whitinsville. He is one of the heaviest manufacturers of cotton machinery in America. The business was started by John C. Whitin, who was also a heavy cotton manufacturer. There were three brothers of that name. They began in that line very soon after the Slaters. John C. Whitin was the wealthiest one. He had a son and a daughter. The son is dead. The daughter was attending the Lasell Seminary at Auburndale. It was founded by Mr. Lasell, who just passed us. He married his pupil, and is now worth at least \$2,000,000. He runs the business that was started by his father-in-law, who has since died, and is in every way a worthy gentleman.—[N. Y. Tribune.]

—A Scotch cobbler, has described briefly as a notorious offender, had passed his life in a certain village without being converted. The other day a Forfar magistrate sentenced him to a fine of half a crown or twenty-four hours imprisonment. If he chose the latter, he would be taken to the jail at Perth. The cobbler communed with himself. "Then I'll go to Perth," he said; "I have business in the town, at any rate." An official conveyed him by train to Perth; but when the prisoner reached the jail he said that he would pay the fine. The Governor found that he would have to take it. "And now," said the cobbler, "I want my fare home." The Governor demurred, made inquiries and discovered that there was no alternative; the prisoner must be sent at the public expense to the place he had been brought from.—[Spray.]

—"More than two thousand tumblers are known to the trade." This, we suspect, does not include the circus 'tumbler,' the man who steps upon banana skin, nor the persons learning roller skating.

Purify your blood, tone up the system, and regulate the digestive organs by taking Hood's Sarsaparilla. For sale by all druggists.

"A God-send is Ely's Cream Balm," writes Mrs. M. A. Jackson, of Portsmouth, N. H. "I had catarrh for three years! Two or three times a week my nose would bleed. I thought the sores would never heal. Your Balm has cured me."

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Newton Fire Alarm Telegraph—New List of Signal Stations.

12. Park and Church sts., Newton.
13. Sargent and Centre sts., Newton.
14. Washington and Lowell sts., Newton.
15. No. 1 Engine Station, Newton.
16. Church and Centre sts., Newton.
17. School and Pearl sts., Newton.
18. Newtonville ave. and Howard st., Newton.
19. Washington st. and Hunnewell Park, Newton.
20. Tremont and Belmont sts., Newton.
21. No. 1 Truck Station, Newtonville.
22. Washington and Walnut sts., Newtonville.
23. Chapel and Watertown sts., Newtonville.
24. Lowell and Watertown sts., Newtonville.
25. Walnut st., opp. High School, Newtonville.
26. Highland ave. and Allston st., Newtonville.
27. Walnut and California sts., Newtonville.
28. Watertown and Parsons sts., Newtonville.
29. Waltham and Washington sts., West Newton.
30. River and Pine sts., West Newton.
31. Waltham and Derby sts., West Newton.
32. No. 2 Engine Station, West Newton.
33. Fuller and Washington sts., West Newton.
34. Hillside ave. and Otis st., West Newton.
35. Police Headquarters, City Hall, West Newton.
36. Auburn and Lexington sts., Auburndale.
37. Auburn and Charles sts., Riverside.
38. Woodland ave. and Grove st., Auburndale.
39. Ash and Islington sts., Auburndale.
40. Auburn and Greenough sts., Auburndale.
41. Hancock and Fern sts., Auburndale.
42. No. 6 Hose Station, Lower Falls.
43. Washington and Concord sts., Lower Falls.
44. City Farm.
45. Grove st. and Pine Grove ave., Lower Falls.
46. No. 7 Hose Station, Upper Falls.
47. Chestnut and Winter sts., Upper Falls.
48. Chestnut and Oak sts., Upper Falls.
49. Mechanic and Elliot sts., Upper Falls.
50. Hancock and Hammond sts., Chestnut Hill.
51. Cook and Boylston sts., Highlands.
52. Office Petter Machine Co. (Private), Upper Falls.
53. Station st. and Glen ave., Newton Centre.
54. Walnut st. and Cemetery gate.
55. M. G. Crane's factory (Private), Highlands.
56. No. 3 Engine Station, Newton Centre.
57. Beacon st. and Laurel ave., Newton Centre.
58. Cypress and Paul sts., Newton Centre.
59. Beacon and Hammond sts., Chestnut Hill.
60. Ward st. and Waverly ave., Newton Centre.
61. Kendrick st. and Waverly ave., Newton.
62. Brookline and Detham sts., Oak Hill.
63. Clark and Parker sts., Oak Hill.

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Arr in Boston fm Fitchburg, 7.49, 8.34, 9.28, 12.53 ex., 10.40 ex. a.m.; 2.04, 13.00 ex., 8.24, 6.35 ex., 7.40, 9.50 (ex.), and 10.40 p.m. Sundays 7.33 (ex.), 9.35 (ex.) and 10.40 a.m.; 3.00 and 7.45 p.m.

From Greenfield, 19.35 (ex.), 10.40 a.m.; 13.00 (ex.), 6.35 (ex.), and 9.50 p.m. Sundays 9.35 (ex.) a.m.; 3.00 (ex.) and 7.45 p.m.

From North Adams, 19.35 (ex.) a.m., 13.00 (ex.), 6.35 (ex.) and 9.50 (ex.) p.m. Sundays 9.35 a.m., 3.00 p.m.

From the West, 19.35 (ex.) a.m., 13.00 (ex.), 6.35 (ex.) and 9.50 (ex.) p.m.

WATERTOWN BRANCH.

Leave Boston for Watertown at 6.20, 7.20, 8.35, 10.30 a.m.; 12 m.; 1.20, 2.10, 4.15 (ex.), 6.15, 6.40, 6.10, 16.40, 7.15 9.45 and 11.30 p.m.

Leave Watertown for Boston at 6.10, 7.22, 7.52, 8.19, 8.55, 10, 11.45 a.m.; 1.10, 3.10, 4.15, 6.05, 6.45, 8.25 and 9.40 p.m.

Leave Watertown for Waltham, 6.35 7.02 9.09, 10.58 a.m.; 12.29, 1.49, 3.35, 4.57, 6.55, 8.14, 6.35, 17.10, 4.35, 10.15 and 11.56 p.m.

SUNDAY TRAINS, WATERTOWN BRANCH.
Leave Watertown for Boston, 9 a.m.; 12.35 4.10, 7.34 and 8.40 p.m.

Leave Boston for Watertown, 9.15 a.m.; 12.15, 1.55, 7.05 and 9.45 p.m.

Leave Watertown for Waltham, 9.41 a.m.; 1.14, 5.24, 7.34 and 10.14 p.m.

Leave Waltham for Watertown, 8.50 a.m.; 12.15, 4.75 and 8.30 p.m.

Leaves on outward side track at north west end depot. Runs daily, Sundays included. Has workmen's car attached, Wednesday and Saturday only.

JOHN ADAMS, General Supr.

F. O. HEALD, G. T. A.

THE GRAPHIC

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The Graphic.

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Entered at Newton P. O. as Second-Class Matter.

NEWTON, MASS., JAN. 2, 1886.

A Happy New Year.

"The wave is breaking on the shore,
The echo fading from the chime,
Again the shadow moveth o'er
The dial-plate of time!"

Dear readers, we wish you a Happy New Year. We hope our greeting does not have a perfunctory air, but seems what it really is, an earnest, hearty wish for your happiness during the coming year. In your business we wish you success. If any of you have not succeeded to your heart's desire during the past year, we wish you may be better prospered in the one just begun; those whose ledgers show large and handsome balances we hope will find still larger and handsomer ones at the end of 1886.

In your homes may you, one and all, have peace and prosperity, joy and brightness. And we hope we shall not be deemed presumptuous if we express the desire that the joy and brightness of those homes may be increased by the weekly presence upon your study tables of the Newton Graphic.

Now is the season of good resolutions, and many a one is laying away his cherished pipe, beautifully colored, and about which cluster so many dreams and fancies worked out in the smoke which wreathed about it. But we have a pipe of another sort which we have no intention of laying aside. Such we think would be far from a good resolution. We shall still continue to play upon it many a tune, tunes of fact and fancy; we shall still cause it to emit many a note political and literary, humorous and sad.

If in the past we have in any measure performed our duty as the conveyor of information, we shall, during the coming year, endeavor to break our record and lay before our readers all that may be of interest in the way of local news. In our editorial columns we shall continue to give our opinions honestly and frankly, but we hope at the same time generously, upon all questions of local politics and such topics of social life as legitimately admit of public discussion.

And our literary columns, too,—in them we hope our readers will find more than one article of merit, many a bit of fancy, some sparkles of wit. And the poet's corner, also, will be well looked after. If we find the products of the local imagination running short, we shall borrow a little here and there. This, by the way, will not be without its advantages, since we can thus present our readers with the best flowers of fancy plucked from all fields.

We know that we stand no chance of competing with those great, burly fellows, the Daily Papers, who come to your doors every morning laden with packs and parcels, trunks and bags of things, but we hope to bring you each week a little pack filled with excellent, though small, things, that you will find our presence pleasant, and will learn to look for our coming.

"Public Honor."

In accordance with our practice to give all sides a fair and impartial hearing, we give place to the communication of "Public Honor" in another column. Provided, the premises are justly and impartially founded, we see no reason to question the logic of the conclusions to which "Public Honor" arrives. But the heat of partisan politics too often engenders acrimonious feelings, and the best of men sometimes give too ready credence to the statements of designing men. When a favorite candidate has been defeated his supporters, naturally irritated, seek for causes, and are often inclined to magnify the faults and shortcomings of their opponents. A trifling act may be twisted and distorted into a colossal offence by the utterance of half truths.

After all that has been said, the fact remains that Mayor Kimball received 381 votes against 43 for his opponent in his own ward, while Mr. Chester received 206 against 61 in his ward. Does "Public Honor" claim that three-fourths of the voters of

Ward 6 are wiser and better citizens than eight-ninths of those of Ward 2? If all that has been charged is true, such a result is incredible. We would go as far as "Public Honor" in condemning wrong, but we must be sure that such wrong actually exists and to the extent alleged.

In regard to Mayor Kimball's course in securing a renomination, we gave an emphatic disapproval of his action. We might perhaps have said more, but refrained for the following reasons: First, because he had been lawfully and constitutionally elected, and it became our duty as good citizens to submit to the verdict of the people and to say or do nothing that might impair his usefulness as chief magistrate of our city. Second, we believed that many upright and conscientious men voted for Mayor Kimball who could not altogether approve of his methods in securing the nomination, but supported him on other grounds. Assuming this to be true, it seems to us that violent denunciation would not be as effective in opening their eyes to the error of their ways as mild and moderate appeal. We think the intemperate and ill-advised attacks on Mayor Kimball which have appeared in the Newton Journal will have the effect of irritating and increasing the bitterness engendered by the contest. If good men would accomplish the best results, calm and dispassionate appeals will be found far more effective in securing the unity essential to success than violent denunciation.

Last Chance.

As quite a number have expressed disappointment at having neglected to comply with the terms of our premium offer, we have decided to hold the offer open till Feb. 1, when it will positively be withdrawn.

We again invite the attention of every reader to the announcement on the sixth page of this week's Graphic. It will be seen that this is an unusually attractive offer. The books are standard and valuable, and are of good form to send to your friends if you are already in possession of any of them. All new subscribers to the Graphic sending us \$2.00 advance payment, will receive a dollar's worth of books and the Graphic for one year. Also, all subscribers now on our list, by paying up arrearages and sending us two dollars advance payment, will receive the books in addition. Do not delay, but subscribe at once. This practically gives you the Graphic for ONE DOLLAR A YEAR. Any one sending us five new subscribers with \$10.00 advance payment, will receive an extra copy of the Graphic and extra set of four books—the greatest club inducement ever offered.

—The "HIGH SCHOOL REVIEW" for December fully sustains the excellent reputation of the paper. The original story "Just for Fun," written by an alumnus, will bear comparison with stories published in magazines of older and larger growth. The description of the "calisthenic prize drill" is well written and very interesting. The editorials are, as usual, written in a strong and manly spirit; that on an "alumni association" being one of particular interest to the alumni of the school. The "siftings" are concise and witty. The editor of this department evidently believes that "brevity is the soul of wit" and writes accordingly. The "Lyceum" and "N. H. S. N. H. S." notes are well written, the former containing an excellent report of Mr. Cutler's lecture on "Liberal Education." "Notes and Queries," "Literary and Art Notes" and the "Scientific Notes" contain many items of interest.

—In the Newton police court, Saturday afternoon, Mrs. Doll, wife of Stephen Doll of Newton Lower Falls, was fined \$100 and costs for keeping liquor with intent to sell. Frank Benson was sentenced to one year in the reformatory prison for drunkenness. Patrick Scully and Patrick Foran were complained of for disorderly conduct on the 11:15 train Thursday night, and the former was fined \$10 and costs, and the latter sentenced to the house of correction for 30 days.

Drowning Accident at Waltham.

While skating on Charles River near the bend at Mt. Feake Cemetery, Waltham, about 12.40 Tuesday afternoon, Herbert R. Brown, a boy 16 years of age, broke through the ice and was drowned. He was attempting to cross some thin ice at the time. His companions made every possible effort to save him by means of boards, but were unsuccessful. The body remained under the ice about an hour, and was finally taken out with ice hooks by some men who had been fishing. The body was taken to the home of his father, Mr. I. C. Brown on Prospect Street. Medical Examiner Mead viewed the remains. While there are many places in the river where the ice is unsafe, the river is mostly covered with ice three or four inches thick.

—George W. Gil & Co., dry goods dealers, have made an assignment to Mrs. A. L. Manville. Mr. Gil's mother-in-law. The liabilities are \$14,000, of which \$7,000 is owed to Mrs. Manville, \$2,000 to the Newton National Bank, and the remainder for merchandise.

NEWTONVILLE.

Methodist church, cor. Walnut st. and Newton-ave.; R. F. Holway, pastor. Preaching at 10.45. Sunday-school at 12. Evening service at 7.30. Strangers are welcome.

Central Congregational church, cor. Washington st. and Central ave. Services at 10.45 and 7.30. Sunday-school at 12. Prayer-meeting at 6.30.

Universalist church, Washington park. Rufus A. White, pastor. Services at 10.45 a. m. and 6 p. m. All cordially invited.

New Church (Swedenborgian), Highland ave.; John Worcester, pastor. Service at 10.45, followed by Bible class. Sunday school at 3. All are welcome.

—Mr. A. A. Savage has purchased a house lot on Brooks avenue of Mr. Brooks and commenced building.

—Mr. Frank Paul is confined indoors with a sprained ankle. He has our sympathy and the hope of speedy recovery.

—Mr. Wm. B. Denison is the fortunate purchaser of W. L. Chaloner's water color panels, "Summer" and "Winter."

—The Woman's Guild hold a course of four lectures in the auditorium of the Universalist chapel, and congratulate themselves on obtaining such pleasant quarters for the purpose.

—Mr. Banker's fine house on Newtonville avenue is approaching completion, and A. R. Mitchell's mansion shows each week some new and attractive feature.

—Mr. Simmons, on Washington street, has cut a street through his orchard and opened up some fine house lots. The march of progress makes constant demands on Ward 2.

—Changing the name of Washington place to Austin street saves confusion to strangers, and is a pleasant compliment to Mr. Austin R. Mitchell, who has done so much for the section.

—Children's concert on Sunday evening last at 6 o'clock. Music and recitations and a short Christmas story by the pastor. Little Miss Atwood sung sweetly.

—The foundations of Mr. Wm. McAdams' new house on Lowell street are well advanced, and a handsome house is to supersede the old one which he intends to move back to the west side of Brooks avenue and so extend that street still further. Mr. Langtry, it is said, will build in the spring on the lot between Mr. McAdams' and Mr. Loomis' property.

—The delightful concert at Eliot Hall on Wednesday evening was enjoyed by a happy bevy of music-lovers from this ward, who extend thanks for the pleasure to Mr. Partridge, the enterprising manager, as also for that anticipated in "Martha" two weeks later. His energy deserves hearty recognition.

—The Parlor Literary Union met at Mr. Soden's, on Walnut street, Monday evening, Dec. 21, the subject of the hour being Haydn, a sketch of his life, songs and Haydn music made up a most enjoyable occasion. The Misses Allen were prominent at piano and violin.

—The New-Church Society held a very successful Fair at Cycle Hall, though the day and evening were unpleasant. The returns netted over \$800, and go toward their new church parlors which they hope to have ere long.

—Miss Grace Pinkham entertained the pupils and friends of her kindergarten school in a delightful way on Monday afternoon of last week in Cycle Hall, her own school room proving inadequate owing to her increased popularity for this Christmas-tide exhibition. A Christmas tree decorated with gay favors and bright with lighted candles held the fairy work of dear little fingers to be presented to friends, with no hope of a gift in return. So is true generosity taught. Wouldn't the motto remembered, "If ye give to those from whom ye hope to receive, what thanks have ye," be a good one for older children? Miss Pinkham's unconscious grace, her utter absorption in the children and their work, and the happy and healthful methods employed, make it a matter of congratulation that the little ones can be so tutored.

—The children of the Universalist Sunday school spent a happy hour in the chapel Christmas eve. Santa Claus (Mr. H. V. Pinkham) returned from his rounds of gift-making to fortune's favored ones disguised as an organ grinder, poor and hungry. Passing near the home of the "old woman" (Mrs. J. Atwood) in the shoe, with the notably large family, he begged for food—testing them to see if they were worthy of his bounty. They gave generously of their scanty store of cold potatoes and he vanished, coming again presently in a large boat, gayly festooned with garlands and heavily laden, from which he rewards them four-fold. A pretty lesson of "Cast thy bread upon the waters," etc.

—The New Church Society held a Christmas service for the children at Mr. Worcester's house, where he made it interesting to all by a talk on the Holy Land, illustrated by the stereopticon. The thought was not absorbed by the material benefits of the Christmas tree (that being deferred to New Years), but led to the manger where the Holy Child laid and followed along through the child-life of the blessed Master. Many questions were asked the children, whose responses evidenced a remarkable familiarity with the Scriptures.

"What is the worst thing about riches?" asked the Sunday-school superintendent. And the new boy said: "Not having any."

—The last train out Monday night set the grass on fire in Mr. Wile's yard on Bowers street. No damage.

—Next Sunday evening there will be a Christmas and New Year's concert by the Sunday School of the M. E. Church, commencing at 7 o'clock.

—A supper for the benefit of the Sunday School was held at the Central Congregational Church on Thursday evening.

—This Friday evening at the M. E. Church there will be an old fashioned Love Feast, which is one of the peculiar institutions of Methodism.

—A brisk fire in the rear of Capt. Chisolm's barn on Walnut street, was extinguished Wednesday night by Charles Murphy, driver of the truck, and others. Cause, boys smoking.

—The result of the vote on the sleigh at the Universalist Fair was—Dr. W. O. Hunt, 880; Dr. G. S. Woodman 781. A Boston daily gave the vote incorrectly last week.

The Universalist Church Fair.

The ladies of the Universalist society closed their Fair on Saturday night, happy in the thought of having placed in the treasury a goodly sum toward cancelling the debt on their beautiful new chapel, which, for quiet, artistic taste and convenience, is indeed a pride and pleasure. Some of the pleasant features of the closing evening came in the presentation of useful and ornamental gifts to chosen ones of the helpers. The pastor, Mr. White, received as some token of the esteem in which his people hold him an exquisitely embroidered screen, an easy chair and two fine paintings. Mrs. Fred Tainter was the happy recipient of an elegant French clock. A handsome silver trumpet was voted to the fire department in Ward 2, and the police officer of that ward, Mr. Davis, received the billy with which all marauders and disturbers of the peace are supposed to be chastised. A fine sleigh was voted to Dr. Hunt, although his rival, Dr. Woodman, was a close second. Mr. Hoyt was the fortunate conductor to receive the lantern.

The art room, into which the ladies' parlor was transformed, was an attractive adjunct, and it was evident that though the ladies may be excellent housekeepers, they are also skilled in the artistic use of needle, brush and pencil, as many a charming result bore mute testimony. There were many dainty designs for Christmas cards, richly embroidered and painted articles for home use and adornment, and sketches of picturesque scenes in and about Newton, all of which proved very pleasing. The flower table or pagoda was really a work of art also, and the fair maidens attending it added much to its attractions. Many a flower not "born to blush unseen" was transferred through their efforts, and the adage "Put money in thy purse" obeyed. "Sweet's to the sweet" was the motto at the candy table, and the gay Japanese booth proved a magnet few could resist. The apron table, ably presided over, was a success, and one marvelled at the pretty devices thereon. The trade table was well championed, and though of course thoroughly practical, it had many very attractive articles and so did a good work. That the young ladies' table was a fair one goes without saying, and three little misses just from school also held sway all by their eager little selves, and were well satisfied. It was no small task to furnish supper for three evenings for the many friends, but the supply was generous and all were well cared for. Food both substantial and dainty, even to Barlow cream, was forthcoming, served the first night by dairy maids and farmer lads. Next evening the costumes worn were those of genuine Yankee lads and lassies, and on Saturday night changed to the simple garb of grey, snow-white handkerchiefs and close caps tied under the chin. No wonder many an admiring glance was cast at the rosy, dimpled faces. Summing it all up, everybody did all they could, worked early and late for a common object, and the result is a gratifying success. Just here we wish to thank the many friends outside the society who did so much by their kindly interest and patronage to forward this end, and who will be interested with us to know that the sum raised exceeds \$1,600.

Services will be held on Sunday in the chapel while the church auditorium is undergoing repairs.

Is Honor of Any Worth?

MR. EDITOR:—I am surprised to see a statement from one of your correspondents, over his own signature, affirming, "As regards Mr. Kimball's course in the late election we see no just reason for unfavorable comment." I am confident he would form no similar judgment in a matter of business or of social ethics. But the perceptions of good men may be obscured to justify, as he says, "a little sharp practice in politics."

Is there "no reason for unfavorable comment" on a candidate who seeks a party nomination for public office, and when defeated in the party convention, accepts the Citizens' nomination for the same office? Is there "no reason for unfavorable comment" when the delegates to the same convention, after using every possible effort to secure his nomination, desert their party and labor strenuously at the polls to secure its defeat? Is there "no reason for unfavorable comment" when the Ward Committee, appointed by their party to carry out its will, as expressed in the convention, openly betray the party and circulate the opposing ticket?

If your correspondent calls such conduct honorable and worthy of good citizens, it may be hoped he is not a good representative of the public feeling of Newton. One would wish to emigrate from a city where such dishonorable methods find approval.

Citizens' nominations may be wise, and strong Republicans may prefer them to a party ticket. They have the right of private judgment, and no one can impeach their honor or their fidelity to party claims; but

the case is widely different when a candidate seeks the nomination of the party and struggles for it earnestly in convention. He is then bound, by every sentiment of honor, to abide by the judgment of the party, and to spurn overtures from another quarter as he would spurn bribes.

Newton is rapidly sinking to the low grade of Boston politics when a candidate and his delegates and the Ward Committee openly betray their party, and a good citizen over his own name can say, "I see no reason for unfavorable comment."

PUBLIC HONOR.

—Mayor O'Brien is not the only mayor in the State whose popular vote has excited the ire of defeated politicians and placemen. The Newton Journal of last week contains a lengthy communication from "A Citizen" railing against Hon. J. Wesley Kimball, for the third time elected mayor of the "Garden City." The principal characteristics of the communication are the absence of good taste, proper English and Murray's Grammar.—FRANKLIN.

To the Editor of the Graphic:

The above paragraph, clipped from the Saturday Evening "Gazette," fittingly rebukes the sentiments of the article signed "Citizen." A man must indeed be imbued with deep sorrow to so far forget himself as to offer insult to a majority of Newton's citizens. Sorrow has evidently turned the scales against him, and his overcharged mind perceives but the reflection of an imaginary picture of political chaos and distress, the natural outcome of a diseased intellect. It is to be regretted that gentlemen opposed to Mr. Kimball should, in the anger of defeat, resort to the columns of the local press in order to convince a majority of the citizens of their inability to judge for themselves as to the best interests of the city, and it really seems as though personal disappointment, rather than a proper regard for the future welfare of our municipal government was the lever which set the tongue of abuse in motion. The deceptive circular caps the climax. Is there anybody in Newton so verdant as to imagine that Mr. Ellison or his friends would endorse the candidate for a third term? The points made in the circular in the interest of Mr. Ellison's candidacy in 1883 failed of recognition simply because a majority of citizens were opposed to the man and the coterie of wire-pullers in the back ground who intended to shape the future governmental policy of the city by selecting for the people the men whom they deemed of the proper status to administer the official duties, rather than opposition based only upon a third term issue. The points as reproduced in the circular referred to, gained the endorsement of the people because they appreciated the valuable services rendered by the present mayor in the past, and the advisability of retaining a competent official in office.

Some men may have taken the trouble to write notes to the Mayor regretting his election, but the people are satisfied, and it matters little whether an ex-official or a prominent gentleman are the representatives of the disgruntled minority, or the reverse.

The Newton Journal's "Fairness."

To the Editor of the Graphic:

The Journal denies that it refused to publish "both sides of the recent political struggle in municipal politics." I insist that it did so refuse, and an examination of its issues for the few weeks immediately preceding the election will fail to furnish proof to the contrary. It persistently and earnestly antagonized Mr. Kimball's re-election, and falsified his real position, in its very first article anent the mayoralty, and when I personally solicited an opportunity for reply and correction, its advertised editor refused it. Aware of its general lack of enterprise and fairness in not reporting or misreporting public meetings, care was taken to furnish for it a copy of the remarks made at the Citizens' Convention in nominating Mr. Kimball, but, although it would have required but little space, the Journal refused it room.

I am credibly informed and believe that a gentleman of ward seven offered an article favorable to Mr. Kimball which the Journal also refused, and in its last issue, in the face of its repeated refusal to permit a friend of his to be heard in his defence, it gave a whole column of anonymous vituperation to the effect that the citizens of Newton have elected to their highest office a man entirely unfitted and unworthy. If this be true, then the people of Newton, whom many of us had fondly believed exceptionally intelligent and moral, are entirely unfitted for self-government. So thinking, why don't this bilious Pharisee—the author of the article referred to—come to the front and head a petition to the legislature that Newton be put under the guardianship of a commission? J. W. STOVER.

Newton Natural History Society.

The next regular meeting of the Society will be on MONDAY, January 4, at 7.30 P. M., in Eliot Lower Hall.

A paper will be read by Mr. E. G. Chamberlain of Auburndale, Subject—"Kearsarge and Pequannet Mountains and their historical associations."

Short papers will be given by several others: "An Alligator Hunt in Florida," by Dr. J. F. Frisbie, etc., etc.

Members are invited to bring their friends.

S. E. WARREN, Sec'y.

The committee on "Expenditure of the READ FUND" have decided as follows for Lectures the coming season:

FREE LECTURES,

to be given in

ARMORY HALL.

No admission allowed to those under fifteen years of age, except on application to one of the committee to be considered. Read provided for children in the specific donation for a picnic.

CHAS. N. THOMAS—"Reminiscences of the Civil War," Jan. 12.

Admissions to the Read Course of Lectures, commencing November 3, 1885, at Armory Hall, 7.30 P. M., are free without tickets. No admissions under fifteen years of age.

WEST NEWTON.

Second Congregational church, Washington st.; H. J. Patrick, pastor. Preaching at 10.45. Sunday-school at 12. Praise service at 7.

Baptist church, cor. Washington and Perkins sts.; O. D. Kimball, pastor. Preaching at 10.45 and 7. Sunday-school at 12.10. Services Tuesday and Friday at 7.30.

Myrtle Baptist church, Auburn st., near Prospect. Prayer and conference services at 10.30. Sunday-school at 2.30.

First Unitarian church, Washington st., near Highland. J. C. Jaynes, pastor. Services at 10.45.

—The officers of Triton Council, R. A., will be installed on Monday evening next.

—The West Newton Choral Society is likely to become one of the prominent musical associations of the city. A fine concert is anticipated in the near future.

—Some delay resulted on the Boston and Albany Railroad Thursday evening by the derauling of three cars of the first night freight a half mile west of West Newton.

—Benjamin L. White, has gone into insolvency. He owes about \$12,700, of which \$8,000 is secured on real estate in Bath and Arrowsic.

—West Newton Congregational Church. Preaching by the Pastor at 10.45 A. M. Sabbath School at 12. Communion at 3 P. M. Evening Service at 7. The week of prayer will be observed with meetings each evening but Saturday.

—At the annual election of the Second Congregational Sunday School held Sunday, the following officers were chosen for the ensuing year: E. A. Marsh, supt.; Wm. G. Bell, asst. supt.; Arthur R. Coe, Sec'y. and Treasurer. A vote of thanks was extended to the retiring officers for the efficient service rendered during the past year.

—Dec. 17, a servant girl in West Newton lost a large sum of money, her entire earnings for the past two or three years. She is left entirely destitute, and it is hoped that the money fell into honest hands and that it will be restored to its rightful owner. See advertisement.

—The coffee party on Wednesday, under the auspices of St. Bernard's parish, was a great success, nearly 150 couples participating in the pleasure of the evening. It was a very pretty sight to watch the merry dancers and the occasion will be long treasured as associated with many pleasant memories. The music was excellent, and the management in detail reflects great credit upon the efficient corps of gentlemen entrusted with the direction of the floor and the profusion of the more material requirements. Mr. W. H. Mague acted as floor director, assisted by the following aids: Messrs. J. E. Keegan, T. Donovan, Thos. Reynolds, John Gaw, J. W. Quilty, F. C. Sheridan, R. Taffe and T. Ryan.

Second Congregational Church.

The society of the Second Congregational Church resumed services in their church edifice last Sunday. The exercises consisted of appropriate music by the choir, sermon to the children and a short address by the pastor. In the evening the usual Christmas concert by the Sabbath School was held, with responsive singing by chorus and choir, scripture reading by the Superintendent, and exercises by the primary department. The attendance at both services was large, as all were glad to get back to their church home. Several weeks will elapse before the edifice is entirely completed, when formal dedication will occur.

Work was begun on the building last summer, and the improvement will be completed in a few weeks. The old building has been moved back about 30 feet, and the spire removed. On each side transepts have been built, which add about 160 sittings to the auditorium. On the front of the old building an addition has been erected, two stories high and about 40x70 in size. On the front of this new part a very handsome spire has been raised to a height of 130 feet from the sill and the old clock and bell have been placed in the tower. On the first floor of the new structure a hallway 15 feet wide and 45 feet long leads from the main entrance to the auditorium. On either side of the hallway, near the entrance to the auditorium, a wide stairway leads to the second story. On the first floor is also located a small vestry and ladies' parlor, each being about 25x26 feet in size. The small vestry will be used for the infant department of the Sunday school, and also for social gatherings. Leading out of this vestry are a china closet, serving room and lavatory, and below, in the basement, is a kitchen. The ladies' parlor is opposite this vestry on the other side of the hallway. It has an open tile fireplace, and when all completed will be handsomely fitted up. Opening from the ladies' parlor and vestry into the hallway are folding doors so arranged that, when occasion requires it, the two rooms and hallway can be thrown into one.

The interior finish of all the rooms in the new part is pine in natural colors. On the second story is the large hall, 32x60, which will be used for a vestry and lecture room. At each end of this room is a large open fireplace of pressed brick. With the exception of the addition of the transepts, the auditorium is substantially the same as before. The interior has been frescoed and the aisles newly carpeted. The organ has been repaired, and the choir gallery enlarged to double its former seating capacity. The seating capacity of the auditorium is about 600. The building is heated by four furnaces.

The contractor was Mr. H. H. Hunt of West Newton, and the cost of the improvements is about \$15,000.

AUBURNDALE.

Congregational church, Hancock st. and Woodland ave.; Calvin Cutler, pastor. Services at 10.30 and 7.30. Sunday-school at 3. Young people's meeting at 6.30. Prayer meeting Friday at 7.30.

Centenary Methodist church, Central st.; E. R. Watson, pastor. Services at 10.30. Sunday-school at 12. Young people's meeting at 6.30. Prayer meeting Friday at 7.30.

Church of the Messiah (Episcopal), Auburn st.; H. A. Metcalf, rector. Morning prayer and sermon, 10.45; Sunday-school, 3; evening prayer and sermon, 4.15. Friday's prayer at 7.30.

—An alarm from box 4 at 1:28 Monday afternoon was for a slight fire in brush and undergrowth on Woodland avenue.

—Magnificent skating on Charles River, especially at Auburndale, where the ice is safest. Skaters should, however, exercise great caution in venturing upon unsafe localities. The case of young Brown, of Waltham, should be a warning.

—A praise service comprising Christmas music was held at the Methodist Church Sunday evening. The singing throughout was highly meritorious, reflecting credit upon all who took part. Mrs. Parker is the organist. Dr. Cramer supplies the pulpit in place of the former pastor, Rev. E. R. Watson, who has been obliged to resign on account of ill health. The latter is about to start for California.

—The parish Sunday school of the Church of the Messiah held their Christmas festival and tree Saturday evening last at the residence of Mr. Henry R. Turner. It proved a most enjoyable affair. Mr. J. Fred Sayer, of Boston, made an admirable Santa Claus. Each child received a present, and a beautiful collation was furnished by the ladies.

—Christmas Eve Caroling was successfully inaugurated in Newton by the young people of the Church of the Messiah, Auburndale. Immediately after "Even Song" the "Waits" began their visits, singing from house to house for two hours, voicing to all they met the season's greetings. At each house visited a beautifully printed card was presented, reading as follows:

CHRISTMAS, A. D. 1885.

"Good Christian men, rejoice
With heart, and soul, and voice;
Give ye heed to what we say;
News! News!

Jesus Christ is born to-day.
Ox and ass before Him bow,
And He is in the manger now;
Christ is born to-day!"

Christmas Greetings of the Church of the Messiah, Newton (Auburndale).

"Glory to God in the highest, and on earth
peace, good will to men."

Later the company repaired to their rector's residence, where they received a cordial welcome and supper. The singing was good, and we hope to hear their glad voices another year.

—The Church of the Messiah worships in one of the most beautiful stone chapels to be found in the diocese of Massachusetts. The parish, when organized a few years since, was small in numbers and possessed of but scanty means, but by earnest and faithful work has secured and paid for the land on which the chapel stands with the site for the future church building and the stone for its walls. The debt is reduced to \$1,400. We note among the donations toward the Christmas offertory \$200 toward the building fund and considerable sums for hospitals; for Miss Alice Williston's Home for Children and other charitable and missionary objects. The sittings in the chapel are free. Of late the vestry have been called on to provide extra accommodations for the increased congregations. It has been decided to make an effort to pay off the present indebtedness, and as soon as a guarantee fund can be obtained to commence work on the new edifice. Any friends who desire to assist the cause are kindly requested to communicate with the treasurer, Charles W. Carter, 30 South street, Boston, or the plans can be seen by application to Charles E. Parker, Auburndale.

WATERTOWN.

Baptist Church—Rev. A. E. Capen, pastor. Services 10.45; Sunday School at 12; evening meeting 7.

Congregational Church—Rev. E. P. Wilson, pastor. Services 10.45; Sunday School 12; prayer meeting 7.

Grand Army Hall, cor. Mt. Auburn and Main sts., Rev. E. A. Rand (Episcopal) pastor. Services at 4 p. m.

Methodist church—Rev. J. H. Twombly, pastor. Services 10.45; Sunday School 12; prayer meeting 7.

Mt. Auburn Union Chapel—Sunday School at 2. Sermon at 3.10 p. m. Prayer Meeting at 7.30 p. m.

St. Patrick's Catholic Church—Rev. R. P. Stack, pastor. Mass at 8.20 and 10.30 a. m. Vespers at 3.

Unitarian Church—Rev. Arthur M. Knapp, pastor. Services 10.45 a. m. Sunday School at 12 m.

—A public installation of the officers of Lafayette Lodge will take place next Tuesday evening.

—The night for the Unitarian Society Sociable has been changed from Monday to Friday, the next one taking place Jan. 8.

—Miss Mary A. Barry, aged 78, died at her home in Norwood Park, East Watertown, Christmas day.

—Gen. Wm. Cogswell lectured on "Sherman's March to the Sea" before the G. A. R. on Wednesday, Dec. 23. It was an excellent lecture.

—Fletcher & Towne's new store at Aetna Mills has been covered in, and is rapidly progressing toward completion. It will enable this enterprising firm to enlarge their business to meet the demands of this growing locality.

—The oldest man ever locked up in our jail had the keys turned on him Christmas night. It was for no crime or misdemeanor, but that he might have a place to sleep. He was born in 1793, in Buckingham county, his age being 92 years. A very old man to be traveling around the country looking for work. Our police took care of him, as they do for hundreds of others every year, and sent him on his way the next morning. He was bound for Washington county looking for work, and we earnestly hope he may find it.—[Watertown Enterprise.]

NEWTON MUNICIPAL.

At a meeting of the Common Council Monday evening an order was adopted ordering the Chief Engineer of the Fire Department to examine the stairs and stairways of Eliot Hall, Ward 7, and to report to the City Council whether they conform to the building ordinance. The order which was refused passage at the last meeting, providing for an enlargement of the Highway Committee, was reconsidered and adopted in concurrence, thus making future committees composed of a member from each ward of the city. An order was passed prohibiting coasting upon streets designated by the City Marshal.

The final meeting of the City Council of 1885 was held at City Hall Thursday evening. In the Aldermen the resignation of Frank Harrington, driver of Steamer 1, was accepted, and John Deery was appointed to fill the vacancy. The ordinances relative to truancy and coasting were passed to be ordained. The Committee on Finance reported that the balance on hand at the first of last year was \$45,647.91; the receipts during the year were \$1,084,531.57; that the payments for the year were \$1,074,930.74; and that the balance on hand Dec. 31, 1885, was \$55,218.93. There are \$77,948.94 in unpaid taxes and betterment levies. The Special Committee on Sewerage reported recommending that the next City Government employ a competent and expert engineer to examine the topography of such parts of the city as will first require attention, with the view of ascertaining the amount and location of land best adapted for irrigation purposes and the advisability of acquiring certain of such lands. The Finance Committee estimated that after the payment of all bills for 1885, a balance of about \$9,000 would remain in the Treasury to be transferred to the sinking funds. The Committee on Public Property reported in favor of the enlargement of the High School and Free Library in accordance with plans presented, but moved the reference of both matters to the next City Government.

The contract for printing the city documents for 1886 has been awarded by the Committee on Printing to George H. Pratt.

—The organ at the First Church having been in use for about thirty-five years, it is considered necessary to purchase a new instrument. This project has been referred to at the two last annual parish meetings, and the present condition of the organ and the needs of the church demand that the improvement should be delayed no longer. It is proposed to place the new organ near the pulpit, and the total outlay will probably be about four thousand dollars. The committee have issued a call, and if the response justifies it, they will feel authorized to prosecute this long desired improvement immediately, otherwise it will be dropped, as the committee have no authority to incur any indebtedness for which payment has not been provided. Since the days when King David sought the choicest of gifts for the service of praise, it has ever been a delight that by instruments of music we should give voice to our worship.

NEWTON FREE LIBRARY.

List of New Books.

Brooks, P. Oration at 250th Anniversary of Boston Latin School. The Oldest School in America.	51.373
Church, A. J. With the King at Oxford; a Tale of the Great Rebellion.	64.1066
Ewing, J. H., and her Works; by H. K. F. Gatty.	95.334
Farjeon, B. L. Christmas Angel.	61.572
Haggard, H. R. King Solomon's Mines.	64.1057
Lovett, R. Norwegian Pictures drawn with Pen and Pencil.	37.115
Miller, O. T. Bird-Ways.	101.252
Napoleon the First; a Sketch Political and Military, by J. C. Ropes.	93.429
Shepard, H. Great Cities of the Modern World.	34.269
Schuyler, G. W. Colonial New York; P. Schuyler and his Family. 2 v.	74.167
Thompson, A. B. Victoria History of England. B. C. 54-A. D. 1876.	72.241
Thurston, Mrs. E. A. Echoes of Many Voices.	52.328
Waldstein, C. Essays on the Art of Pheidias.	57.178
Wanders, A. J. Flemish School of Painting; tr. by Mrs. H. Roscel.	54.421
Wilson, J. G. Bryant and his Friends; Reminiscences of Knickerbocker Writers.	93.428
Wood, J. G. Nature's Teachings.	105.216

NONANTUM.

No. Evangelical church, Chapel st.; Wm. A. Lamb pastor. Preaching at 10.45 and 7. Sabbath school at 3. Prayer meeting, Thursday evening at 7.30.

—The Nonantum Worsted Mills were shut down during Friday and Saturday of last week.

—Mr. C. G. Upham has been engaged by the Nonantum Worsted Company to take charge of their mill yard.—[Wat. Enterprise.]

Christmas Tree.

The annual Christmas festival of the North Evangelical Sunday School occurred last Friday evening. The tree was decorated with myriads of brilliant objects, intermixed with bags of candy and popcorn, lighted with candles on every branch, and looked very handsome indeed. It shone like a grand display of diamonds; thanks to the efforts put forth by the superintendent. The presents were very good, and many was the glad heart that went forth with a busy head thinking of their presents and busy teeth chewing candy. A boy, thinking that the best part of Christmas was the surprising of friends, thought that he would astonish them in a surprisingly funny way. He took about twelve of the church Bibles, and wrapping them up very neatly, addressed them to his friends. When the time came for the distribution of presents, great was the surprise of some who received what they thought to be a nice present, but found only a Bible belonging to the church. Was not Christmas complete with a full surprise to those friends? J. W. S.

Angels vs. Heathen.

To the Editor of the Graphic.

Some months since a clergyman in this vicinity made a statement from the pulpit something like this: (I do not pretend to quote his exact words.) "I do not believe there is one in this church who, for millions of dollars, would swerve one iota from the path of strict integrity." A strong statement, and glorious if true. But was it true? Did the clergyman himself believe it was true? Did an individual in that large audience believe it was true? It seems to me, Mr. Editor, that such extreme assertions must do much harm, leading those who know by daily business experience, (and I say it with sadness) that it is very far from the truth, to ask themselves if such statements are a fair sample of the other statements made about which they may not be so conversant.

I am reminded of the above by reading an article in the Brighton Register which so fully expresses my own views that I wish you would publish it in your paper, though the subject of that article is in the other extreme, and the cases may well be termed "Angels vs. Heathen."

MARRIED.

At West Newton, Dec. 23, by Rev. H. J. Patrick Harry Boardman Cartmell of New York City to Nina Elizabeth Gould of Brooklyn, N. Y.

DIED.

At West Newton, Dec. 26, Honora Conley, 1 yr. 1 mo. At West Newton, Dec. 27, Henry C. Donnelly, 19 yrs. At Newton, Dec. 29, James A., son of Angelo Bisconti, 6 mos.

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MONEY LOST.—Lost, Dec. 17, in West Newton, on Washington street, between the City Hall and the Unitarian Church, a portemonnaie and small bag containing a large sum of money. A liberal reward will be paid on its return to this office.

GEORGE W. MORSE,
ATTORNEY & COUNSELLOR AT LAW
28 State St., Room 45, Boston.
Residence, Newtonville, Mass.

FRANCIS B. TIFFANY,
COUNSELLOR AT LAW,
60 CONGRESS ST., ROOM 3, BOSTON.
Residence, Perkins St., West Newton.

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Endeavor.

A moaning cry—as the world rolls by,
Through gloom of cloud and glory of sky—
Rings in my ears forever.
And I know not that it profits a man
To plough and sow, and study and plan,
And reap the harvest never.
“Abide, in truth abide,”
Spoke a low voice at my side,
“Abide thou, and endeavor!”
And even though, after care and toil,
I should see my hopes from a kindly soil,
Though late, yet blooming ever,
Perchance the prize were not worth the pain,
Perchance this fretting and wasting of brain
Wins its true guerdon never.
“Abide, in love abide,”
The tender voice replied,
“Abide thou, and endeavor!”

“Strive, endeavor; it profits more
To fight and fail, than on Time's dull shore
To sit an idler ever;
For to him who bares his arm on the strife,
Firm at his post in the battle of life,
The victory faileth never.
“Therefore, in faith abide,”
The earnest voice still cried,
“Abide thou, and endeavor!”

—Three or four weeks since we printed an account of the revival in Cobleskill, inaugurated by Rev. A. B. Earle, the veteran evangelist, whose home is in Newton. The following report, which we copy from the New York Sun of December 26, will be read with general interest and cause the heart of the venerable worker to rejoice greatly at the remarkable success attending his labors in bringing souls to Christ:

Great Revival in Cobleskill.

A BOSTON EVANGELIST STARTING THE WORK IN THE SCHOLARIE VALLEY.

Cobleskill, Dec. 25.—The greatest revival ever known in the Scholarie valley has been in progress here for several weeks, and the interest does not abate one jot. The revival was started by a Boston evangelist who aroused the people to that degree that 200 sought the Lord on one night and the churches could not hold the crowds from here and surrounding towns that desired admission. When the evangelist went away, a choir of converted young men marched through the town with him at their head singing “Praise God from whom all blessings flow.”

The fruits of the great revival were first really felt by the churches on Sunday. The Methodist Church was packed all day, and 77 were baptized and 117 converts received into full fellowship. Many more are on probation. In the Lutheran Church 90 joined and several more are on good behavior. Besides these many will unite with the Reformed and Baptist churches, and a number will join with the churches at Sharon Springs, Sharon Hill, Lawyersville, Mineral Springs, Hyndsville, Central Bridge, Carlisle, and other places.

The clergy are all overworked, and are writing for recruits. The presiding elder of the M. E. Church of this district writes to the pastor here: “Keep up the fight as long as you can. We have ordered new men to your assistance.” The Rev. Dr. Bowley of Canajoharie, the Rev. Mr. Runk of New York, the Rev. W. S. Hinman, the Rev. J. L. Atwell, and the Rev. Mr. Stover are at work, and new converts are made every evening. It is estimated that 700 in all have been converted. Shows and other worldly entertainments have no business here, and annual balls, even of the fire companies, have been discontinued.

A Clerical Joke.

Old Dr. — was not often outwitted by his people. On one occasion he had invited a young minister to preach for him, who proved rather a dull speaker and whose sermon was unusually long. The people became weary; and, as the Doctor lived near the bridge, near the commencement of the afternoon service he saw his people flocking across the river to the other church. He readily understood that they feared they should have to hear the same young man in the afternoon. Gathering up his wits, which generally came at his bidding, he said to the young minister: “My brother across the river is rather feeble, and I know he will take it kindly to have you preach to his people; and, if you will do so, I will give you a note to him, and will be as much obliged to you as I would to have you preach for me. And I want you to preach the same sermon that you preached to my people this morning.” The young minister, supposing this to be a commendation of his sermon, started off in good spirits, delivered his note, and was invited to preach most cordially. He saw before him one-half of Dr. —'s people, and they had to listen one hour and a half to the same dull, humdrum, sermon that they had heard in the morning. They understood the joke, however, and said they would never undertake to run away from the Doctor again. —[Exchange.]

“Can you steer the mainmast down the fore-castle stairs?” asked a sea-captain of a new hand. “Yes, sir, I can, if you will stand below and coil up.” Captain didn't catchise that man any more.

—A “three-year-old” discovered the neighbors hens in her yard scratching. In a most indignant tone she reported to her mother that Mrs. Smith's hens were “wiping their feet on our grass.”

Sheik Shahabeddin.

A ROMANTIC TURKISH TALE.

The Sultan of Egypt one day had assembled in his palace all the wise men of his kingdom, and a dispute arose among them. It was said that the Angel Gabriel having one day borne Mahomet away from his bed showed him all there is in the seven heavens, in Paradise and in hell, and that the great prophet, having held ninety thousand conferences with deity, was placed again in his bed by the angel. It was asserted that all these things had passed in so short a time that Mahomet, on his return, had found his bed still warm, and that he had raised a jar before the water was spilled from it, although the jar had been overturned at the instant when the angel had borne away the prophet.

The Sultan asserted that this was impossible. “There are,” said he, “seven heavens, and it would take five hundred years to pass the distance from one to another; and each heaven is as wide as the distance from itself to the next. How, then, having passed through these heavens, and having had 90,000 conferences with deity, could Mahomet have found his bed still warm and the water not yet spilled from his overturned jar? Who is credulous enough to put faith in such a saying?”

These wise men replied that all things were possible to Divine power, and they went away to their homes.

This dispute was noised about Egypt, and came to the ears of the learned Sheik Shahabeddin, who had not been with the wise men assembled before the Sultan. He repaired at once to the palace. As soon as the arrival of the Sheik was announced, the monarch went to meet him, led him into a magnificent chamber and gave him many caresses and compliments.

Now, the chamber in which they were sitting had four windows in its four walls, and these, at the request of the Sheik, the King caused to be closed. After some conversation the sage opened one of the windows which looked toward a mountain, and asked the King to look forth. He looked and saw on the mountain and advancing through the plain soldiers armed with shields and coats of mail. They were hastening toward the palace with naked swords, and their number was greater than that of the stars. The prince turned pale and cried, “Oh, heavens! What is this terrible army advancing against my palace?”

“Do not fear, sire; it is nothing,” said the Sheik, and he having closed the window and opened it again the King saw no one either on the mountains or in the plains.

The sage now caused the second window to be opened, and the Sultan saw the city of Cairo on fire, and the flames rising from it to mid-air. “What a conflagration!” he cried. “Behold my beautiful city reduced to ashes!”

“Do not fear, sire,” said the Sheik; “it is nothing.” At the same time he closed the window, and when it was opened again, the city no longer appeared to be in flames.

The sage opened the third window, and now the Sultan saw the Nile, which had overflowed its banks and was rolling in great waves to submerge his palace. Although the King should not have been affected by this third prodigy, he cried out in fear: “Ah, all is over; all is lost! I shall be drowned with my people!”

“Be not afraid, sire,” said the Sheik, “it is nothing.” And no sooner had the sage closed and reopened than the Nile appeared, following its usual course.

In like manner he opened the fourth window on an arid desert. The eyes of the King were agreeably surprised by the sight of vines, gardens of fruits, murmuring streams and the fair colors of many kinds of flowers, whose odors also greeted his sense. There were doves among the flowers and nightingales, whose tender and plaintive notes filled the air. The King was persuaded that Eden lay before him.

The Sheik, however, closed the window, and when it was opened again the barren desert appeared.

“Sire,” then said the Sheik, “all the wonders I have just revealed are as nothing to that which I hold in reserve for your Majesty. Order your officers, I pray you, to bring a basin of water into this room.” And when the basin was brought the Sheik bade his master plunge his head into the basin and raise it therefrom.

The King plunged his head into the basin, and at the same instant he found himself nude at the foot of a mountain on the shore of the sea. This wonder overwhelmed him more than all the others. “Ah! perfidious slave,” he cried, in a transport of anger, “if I am ever able to return to my beloved Egypt, I swear that I will be avenged.” But, reflecting that threats and complaints were useless, he approached some persons who were cutting wood on the mountain, resolving that he would not reveal to them his true condition.

“My good people,” he said, when he had come up to them. “I am a merchant, and have suffered shipwreck. I escaped on a piece of wood; I saw you and have come to you.”

They were touched by his misfortune, but their own want was too great to allow

them to assist him. One of them, however, gave him an old robe and another a pair of old shoes, and they led him to the city which lay behind the mountain. There they left him to the care of Providence.

The Sultan knew not where to go. He was weary and began to look about for a spot in which he could rest. He stopped before the house of an old marshal, who invited him to enter and listened kindly to the tale of his shipwreck. The young man ended by saying that he would ask nothing better than to dwell in that city if he could find means of providing for his wants.

“Follow the advice then which I will give you,” said the old man. “Go immediately to the public baths of the women. Sit before the door and ask each lady as she comes from the baths if she has a husband; the first one who says no, will be your wife, according to the custom of this land.”

The Sultan saluted the old man and went to the baths. He soon saw a lady of ravishing beauty come forth. “Ah! how happy I should be,” said he to himself, if that lovely lady were not married. She would console me for all my misfortunes.”

He stopped her and asked her if she had a husband. She answered in the affirmative and went her way.

Soon another woman came forth of frightful ugliness. The Sultan trembled at sight of her. At length, however, he decided to obey the rule given him by the old marshal, and asked her if she were married. She, too, answered yes, and her reply gave him as much pleasure as that of the first lady had given him pain.

A third lady came forth, as ugly as the second had been. As she drew near he addressed her with trembling, to learn that she, too, was not destined to be his. The fourth lady now appeared to him, and surpassed in beauty the first, whom he had thought so lovely. He hastened to meet her.

“Beautiful lady,” said he, “have you a husband?”

With a haughty look at the King she answered “No!” and passed on.

“What am I to think of this?” he wondered. “If, according to the laws of the land, I am to wed this lady, why did she leave me so abruptly? And why did she throw such scorn into her look? She was justified in so doing, to be sure. This tattered robe is not quite the one to prepossess a lady. I can surely pardon her.”

A slave interrupted these reflections by an invitation to follow him. The Sultan was introduced into an elegant apartment in a large house, where he waited two hours without seeing anybody.

At last there entered four ladies richly dressed, in attendance on a fifth, who was glittering with precious stones, and whose incomparable beauty rendered her most glorious. The Sultan recognized her at once as the fourth lady whom he had seen come from the baths. She approached him with a gentle and smiling expression.

“Pardon me,” said she, “that I have obliged you to wait. I did not wish to appear unadorned before my lord and master. You are at home here. All you see is yours. You are my husband and I am ready to obey you.”

“Madame,” replied the Sultan, “I am the happiest of men, and since I am master here I request a tailor and a shoemaker. I am ashamed in your presence of this hideous robe and these old shoes.”

“My lord,” said the lady, “I have provided for these things.” A Jewish merchant was introduced, attended by slaves who carried garments of different colors. The Sultan chose a vest of white satin, flowered with gold, and a robe of purple cloth. Then was the lady well content to have such a husband, and the King was glad to possess so beautiful a wife.

He lived seven years with this lady, and they had seven sons and seven daughters. But as they thought only of pleasure and good cheer, all the wealth of the lady was spent. Seeing herself reduced to the depths of misery she said to her husband: “While I had wealth you did not spare it. It is your duty now to provide for the maintenance of your family.”

The King was very sad. Knowing no trade, he supplied himself with stout cords and carried burdens with the public porters. His wages for the day consisted of one akche. This he carried to his wife, but she told him that unless he could earn ten times as much every day his family would soon perish with hunger.

The next day, instead of returning to the public place, the King walked on the seashore, and gave himself up to sadness. He called to mind his strange and disastrous adventure, caused by the science of the Sheik Shahabeddin, and he could not refrain from weeping.

Needing to perform his ablutions before prayer he plunged into the sea; but on raising his head from the water, to his great astonishment he found himself in his palace before the basin of water and surrounded by his servants.

Oh! wicked sage!” he exclaimed, on seeing the Sheik in the same position in which he had left him, “do you not think that God will punish you for having treat-

ed thus your Sultan and your master?”

“Sire,” said the Sheik, “what is the cause of your anger? You have just dipped your head into this basin and raised it again instantly.” His officers with one voice sustained the words of the Sheik.

“You are all impostors,” said the King. “This accursed wise man has kept me seven years in a strange land, by the powers of his enchantments. I have been married, and have had seven sons and seven daughters. I have suffered heavy sorrows and trials.”

“Oh, King!” answered the Sheik, “know that you and I are but servants of God. While your head was under water, though you raised it instantly, you have wandered seven years. You have married a wife; you have had seven sons and seven daughters; you have suffered and labored much; and yet you will not believe that Mahomet, our great prophet, found his bed still warm and his water jar not yet empty. Learn that to Him, who from nothing created the heavens and the earth, all things are possible.”

—“I'd like to consult you on a private matter,” he said to a Griswold street lawyer the other day. “How much for your advice?” “That's according to the case. What is it?” “I want to ask if I'd better get a divorce from my wife?” “Oh, well, I'll give you some advice for nothing. If you'll only wait a few days you'll probably be a free man. I filed a bill for her yesterday!” —[N. Y. Mail and Express.]

—Professor (to first applicant)—“Name and age, sir?” First student—“Abner Bascom; age seventeen.” Professor (to second applicant)—“And you, sir?” Second student—“Phineas Bascom; age seventeen.” Professor—“Brothers?” Second student—“Yes, sir.” Professor—“Twins?” Second student (doubtfully)—“Well, ye-es; twins on our father's side. We're from Salt Lake.” —[Chicago Rambler.]

HOOD'S SARSAPARILLA

Has “decided” claims upon the public. This is positively proven by the immense good it has done to those who have been cured of diseases from which they have suffered intensely for years, as verified by the published testimonials, every one of which is a positive fact.

CHESEA, VT., Feb. 24, 1879.
Messrs. C. I. Hood & Co., Lowell, Mass.: The 6th day of last June I was taken sick with a swelling on my right foot and with an awful pain. The swelling went all over me. My face was swollen so that I could with difficulty see out of my eyes, and I broke out over the whole surface of my body; my right foot up to my knee was one raw, itching mass, and my ankle and foot so lame and sore I could not step on it, and it would run so as to wet a bandage through in an hour. In this condition Mr. W. F. Hood (of the firm of A. H. Hood & Son, druggists, of this town), handed me a bottle of Hood's SARSAPARILLA, and told me to take it. I did so, and by the time I had taken one bottle I found that it was doing me good. I have since taken five bottles more. After I had taken three bottles my soreness began to leave me, and I have been growing better every day, so that to-day I can walk without going lame. I have no soreness in my ankle and it has healed all up, and does not run at all. I owe my recovery to your SARSAPARILLA. I write this to let you know that I think it deserves the confidence of the public, especially those who are troubled with humors.

Yours most truly,
JOSIAH PITKIN.
P. S. Every person that saw me said that I never would get over my lameness without having a running sore on my ankle; but thank God I have.

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One Little Rhyme.

One little grain in the sandy bars;
One little flower in a field of flowers;
One little star in a heaven of stars;
One little hour in a year of hours,—
What if it makes or what if it mars?

But the bar is built of little grains;
And the little flowers make the meadows gay;
And the little stars light the heavenly plains;
And the little hours of each little day
Give to us all that life contains.

—[Ernest Whitney, in the Christmas St. Nicholas.

The Smallest Dog in the World.

Nearly two hundred different kinds of dogs! Think of it. And yet this is not difficult to believe; for, we have water dogs, and watch dogs, and sheep dogs, and fighting dogs, and pet dogs, and sledge dogs, and carriage dogs; thick dogs and slender dogs, long-legged and short-legged dogs; dogs for killing rats, and dogs for killing wild boars; dogs for use, and dogs for ornament; dogs to care for us, and dogs for us to care for.

Then there is the little dog—the toy dog, as it is called. The smallness to which a dog can be reduced is remarkable; and if the size of the very smallest dog had not been officially recorded, no one could be blamed for doubting the facts concerning the little fellow.

"Tiny," a black-and-tan terrier, has the honor of being the smallest full-grown dog that ever lived. He belonged to Lieutenant-General Sir Archibald MacLaine of England and in honor of his extreme fineness, is now carefully preserved in a glass case.

Tiny was less than four inches long, and could comfortably curl up and take a nap in a common glass tumbler. An ordinary finger-ring was large enough for his collar; and when he sat up, a baby's hand would almost have made a broad and safe resting-place for him.

Of course Tiny was of no account against a rat. Indeed, a hearty, self-respecting mouse would have stood his ground against the little fellow. But if Tiny had not strength, he did have courage, and would bark as lustily as his little lungs would let him at the biggest rat that ever lived—when the rat was dead.

To tell the whole truth, Tiny was remarkable and he was famous, but he was not very happy. He could have had almost anything he wished to eat, but he had no appetite. He shivered most of the time, even though he was usually hidden in warm wraps. Of course he caught cold easily, and then, oh, dear, how pitifully he would sneeze!—[C. J. Russell, in the Christmas St. Nicholas.

—A little Western prodigy of a religious turn of mind, aged three years, has given forth the following moral lecture in the shape of a story: "Once there were two colts. One of them belonged to a man who had a God, and the other one belonged to a man who didn't have any God. One of them looked over the fence and didn't have anything to eat. His man didn't have any God. The other colt ate lots and lots of grass in his pasture and he grew and grew till he got a tail and a buggy to him. His man had a God." But it is a Boston small boy who remarked one morning, after his mother had had a laborious siege with his buttons: "I wish God would sew some buttons on my skin, so I could button my clothes right on, and not have 'em come off!"

—Little Johnny, on being asked by his school-teacher if he knew what was meant by "at par," replied that "Ma was always at par when he came home late."

—A young man while out searching for his father's pig, accosted an Irishman as follows: "Have you seen a stray pig about here?" Pat responded: "Faix, how could I tell a stray pig from any other?"

—A Dutchman found his way into one of our local tansorial, rooms the other day, and, upon being asked how often he shaved, replied: "Dree times a week, every day but Sunday; den I shaves every day."

—A youngster, while warming his hands over the kitchen fire, was remonstrated with by his father, who said, "Go 'way from the stove; the weather is not cold." The little fellow, looking up demurely at his stern parent, replied, "I ain't heating the weather; I am warming my hands."

—"Your husband requires rest," said the doctor, as he came from the sick chamber. "He will soon be well—he has a bad attack of tickerosis." "Tickerosis, doctor? why, that's a new disease, isn't it?" "Yes, quite new—it is caused by watching the tickets in the brokers' offices. It effects the optic nerve and spinal column."—[Boston Journal.

—The train had run into a snow-drift and the engine was butting its head in vain against a six-foot bank. "For once the iron horse appears to be beaten," remarked a fat woman in a second-class carriage. "You shouldn't call it an iron horse," mildly reproved a solemn-faced man. "Why not?" asked the fat woman in some surprise. "Because it is block tin," softly murmured the solemn-faced man, as he gazed out of the window and across the wintry waste with a far-away look in his eye.

DOMESTIC DEPARTMENT.

It largely depends upon our lady readers to make the department attractive and of practical value, and we confidently look to them for a generous supply of contributions. Communications should be written on only one side of the paper.

BAKED HOMINY.

To a cupful of cold boiled hominy put two cups of milk, a teaspoonful of butter, same of sugar, a little salt and three eggs; beat the eggs separately; work the yolks first into the hominy with the melted butter; when well mixed put in sugar and salt and go on beating while you gradually add the milk. Lastly, stir in the whites of the eggs, and bake in a buttered dish until light and brown.

OYSTER SOUP.

Take one quart of milk, one quart of oysters, one small head of celery, one small onion, one-half cup butter, one-half cup powdered crackers, a speck of red pepper; salt to taste. Chop the celery and onion very fine, put them in the milk and set them on to boil in a double boiler twenty minutes; drain the oysters if they are liquid; if solid, pour a cup of water over them and drain through a colander. Set the liquor on to boil and skim it well. When the milk has boiled for twenty minutes, strain it and add the butter; as soon as it is melted stir in the cracker crumbs and add the liquor; season, then add the oysters; boil three minutes.

[Special Correspondence of this Paper.]

Washington Letter.

WASHINGTON, D. C., Dec. 28.

Congress was so anxious to adjourn last Monday that the minute the hands of the clock pointed to the hour fixed on, the call of the States for the introduction of bills was stopped and the holiday recess declared. At the time of adjournment Maine had been reached in the call, and up to that time one thousand bills had been introduced. It will be months before many of them are reported back.

But comparatively few Congressmen have left to spend their Christmas at home. This is contrary to past experience, and doubtless due to the fact that the committees have not yet been completed by the speaker. The members are as active in looking after their own interests as after the interest of their constituents, and consequently have not cared to leave the ground, when by their presence they may be able to secure an appointment to a good committee.

This week ends with lots of presents and good things at home, but little money in pocket, except in the pockets of the merchants, and they have made enough to pay off all debts and have a handsome "pile" left. The mild, spring-like weather of the five days preceding Xmas tempted out the whole population of the district, and everybody spent all the money they had. Everything except the absence of snow and cold weather combined to make a merry, old-time Christmas. The number of packages mailed from the post-office was unprecedented. On Thursday alone nine thousand were mailed, which was twice the amount mailed the corresponding day of last year. The force at the post-office had to be doubled. The express companies had more than they could attend to, and were delivering until midnight. From Thursday night till 12 o'clock Friday the Adams Express Company had received 12,000 packages for delivery in the city.

The "John Bull," the first railroad locomotive introduced into America, and built by George Stephenson in England in 1825, has been placed on exhibition in the Historical Hall of the National Museum. It is a present to the museum by the Pennsylvania railroad.

The ladies visiting the White House have been much annoyed by the clouds of tobacco smoke in the vestibule or entrance hall, and the fact coming to the knowledge of Miss Cleveland she had an order issued forbidding smoking in the mansion. Hereafter smokers will have to throw their Havanas away before they will be permitted to cross the threshold of the sanctum.

The sculptor, E. D. Palmer, who carved the original New York Stone in 1850 for the Washington Monument, has just contracted, for \$3,500, to carve the new memorial stone to replace the old one. This is necessitated by the change in the Coat of Arms of the State.

At the last Cabinet meeting it was decided to close the Departmental buildings at 12 o'clock day before Christmas and New Years until the day after. In some of the departments where the work is up the clerks will be allowed to leave at 12 o'clock every day during the week. It used to be the general custom some years ago to pay the clerks for the full month the day before Christmas and close the buildings every day after New Years. At that time it was also the custom to make a present of a gold pen and holder and a six-bladed knife of the best Rodgers or Wostenholm make to each employee. The cost was charged to the stationery account, and the stationery contractors used to reap a rich harvest.

The custom was stopped, however, some few years ago, and since then the clerk has missed his present from Uncle Sam, and has not been as happy since.

Secretary Lamar has gone to his home in

Mississippi for the first time in a year. He will return about the 6th of January. The election of two United States Senators from Mississippi will occur next month, but Secretary Lamar's visit at this time to his State has no significance in connection with the election. Senator Wolcott, the Secretary's successor to the Senate by appointment of the Governor, was the Secretary's choice, and he will now be elected, and Senator Gibson re-elected. Secretary Lamar, however, can come back to the Senate at any time he pleases, he has such a strong hold on the affections of the people of his State.

The officials at the pension office, who ought to know, deny the truth of the rumor that there is to be a wholesale discharge of 400 clerks on the 1st of January. The force is none too large now to the dispatch of the business of the office, as every applicant for a pension knows to his sorrow. The present force, however, is being changed in classification with the view of expediting the business, and the rumor no doubt found its origin in that fact.

The poor people of the District are being more kindly remembered this Xmas than in any previous year. For a week past a large number of ladies have been energetically at work making provision for a dinner to be given the poor children of the city today. In addition to that, most all of the churches had contributions in clothes and groceries sent to their places of worship, where they were taken charge of by committees appointed for the purpose, and distribution made among the needy in the neighborhood.

Knights of Labor.

Capital has at times, and possibly as a rule, in the past, been tyrannical. Labor has been at its mercy. Money has counted for more in influence than men. That day has gone by, and we are not sorry. But that which has taken its place is, for the time being, a severe remedy which it is hard to welcome. The Knights of Labor have had a mission; they have broken the tyrannical power of capital completely. No poor man with a starving family was ever more absolutely in the grip of his wealthy employer than the manufacturers of America to-day are in the merciless grip of the laborers through their organizations. There has never been so complete an illustration of this power as in the case of the Brockton strikers. In that city are forty-two manufacturers of boots and shoes. They are not, and never have been, heartless, exacting or autocratic. As a rule they have been public spirited, doing everything they could for the personal and public advantage of their own men and the laboring classes as a whole. They have usually paid good wages. The workmen have lived in good houses, have had the comforts and many of the luxuries of life. They have had a voice in all city matters, have been foremost in political, social and religious movements. There have been no differences of any moment between the employer and the employed. They have mingled freely in the city government, in conventions, caucuses and churches. There has been an almost unprecedented familiarity in many cases in the exchange of social calls. We think no city has as a whole presented a better illustration cordiality in the exchange of loyalty than Brockton. We have long felt that the order of the Knights of Labor was a necessity. We have seen in it and through it relief from heartless corporations. We have believed that it would teach the world that manufacturers had no right to "run their own business" without consulting the interests of their laborers. But we believe there is a limit, and that that limit will appear in the not distant future and then arbitration, the only honorable and equitable agency, will be universally employed. Capitalists have had their day at mistakes; now laborers must have their day, and then there will be the dawn of a better era for both capital and labor in arbitration. The affairs at Brockton have been technically settled by arbitration, though at such figures as to threaten to jeopardize business interests, throwing hundreds of men out of employment. It seems to have been arbitration with only one side to it, but it is a step in the right direction, and must inevitably lead to ultimate good for both sides and all interests. Until labor and capital permanently adjust their interests America cannot enjoy security in her prosperity.

—[Somerville Journal.

St. Nicholas for January, 1886,

Is both in point of time and contents another Christmas number.

W. D. Howells leads off with his long-promised story, which is delightfully unconventional, and has the bewilderingly suggestive title, "Christmas Every Day," and some amusing illustrations by his little daughter.

Mrs. Frances Hodgson Burnett follows with another installment of her charming serial, "Little Lord Fauntleroy;" Horace E. Scudder, the author of the favorite "Bodley" books, contributes the opening and very interesting chapters of his story of the life of George Washington, which will be illustrated from many sources; there is a short "Bit of Talk for Young Folks," by Helen Jackson (H. H.); and H. H. Boyesen writes one of his entertaining tales of two

continents, called "Big Hans and Little Hans," for which W. A. Rogers has done two illustrations.

Sophie May, Hezekiah Butterworth, Rose Hawthorne Lathrop, Susan Coolidge and other popular writers also contribute admirable stories, sketches, etc., which, together with the matchless illustrations, make the January number of St. Nicholas fully the peer of any of its predecessors.

The January Century.

Conspicuous among the varied features of the January Century are the short stories. "Trouble on Lost Mountain," by Joel Chandler Harris (Uncle Remus), is even more powerful than his longer character novel, "At Teague Poteet's," the scene of both being laid among the moonshiners of northern Georgia. Lost Mountain is a neighbor of the Kernaw mountain of Sherman's Arizona campaign; and that its people are curiously individual, with a bent for humor and dramatic action, is most artistically revealed by Mr. Harris, and also by Mr. Kenble, who supplies the character sketches. In the other short story of the number, "The Cloverfields Carriage," by Frank R. Stockton, the humorous motive is the desire of a negro coachman who had left his former owners, in order to make his freedom appear a reality, to recover his former dignity as a trusted servant of the family. Mrs. Mary Hallock Foote's new serial of Western life, "John Bodewin's Testimony," in the third part points strongly to dramatic situations. Mr. James's "Bostonians" assumes new and interesting phases as it approaches the conclusion, which will be reached in the next number.

A portrait of Verdi, the composer, is the frontispiece, which is accompanied by an entertaining anecdotal paper by Frederick A. Schwab. It includes a picture of the composer's birthplace, and a fac-simile of two pages of the score of "Il Trovatore."

In his concluding paper on "The Lesson of Greek Art," Dr. Charles Waldstein—the young American who is Lecturer on Greek Archeology at the English University of Cambridge—treats of the education of the American artist, and advocates general literary and scientific culture, as well as technical art study. And in an article on "A French Painter and his Pupils," a glimpse is given of the company of American and foreign artists who receive instruction from Carolus Duran, the master's ideas of art as imparted in studio talks being the larger part of the article. A full-page engraving from the portrait by Duran, of a young American girl, accompanies this article. "A Broad View of Art" is the subject of the leading editorial in "Topics of the Time."

The poems of the number are contributed by Mrs. Celia Thaxter, Anthony Morehead, the late Helen Jackson (H. H.), George Parsons Lathrop, Miss Florence Wilkinson and Charles G. D. Roberts; "Bric-a-Brac" contains several pieces in the lighter vein.

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F. H. HOWARD. W. C. HOWARD. PROPRIETORS.

NEWTON CENTRE.

First Congregational church, Center st.; Theodore J. Holmes, pastor. Services at 10.30 and 7.

First Baptist church, Center st.; Edward Brailin, pastor. Services at 10.30 and 7. Sunday school at 3. Unitarian Church. Services at 10.30. Sunday school at 12.

Methodist church, Wm. I. Haven, pastor. Preaching at 10.30. Sunday-school and pastor's Bible class at 12. Bible readers' club at 4. Prayer meeting at 7. Preaching the first Sunday evening of each month.

—A watch night service from 10 p. m. to 12 m., was held in the Methodist Episcopal Church on Thursday evening.

—Fine skating on Baptist Pond. The ice was about four inches in thickness on Monday, the day was magnificent, and just cold enough to be bracing. The lads and lasses were out in full force enjoying the sport. The entire surface of the lake is strong enough for skates.

—Many persons who know the value of a reliable chiropodist and manicure, will be pleased to learn that Mrs. S. G. Nute will pass Tuesday of each week in her room in White's Block. Mrs. Nute has by her skill been a blessing to many. She presents the best of references, names well known among us.

—The Annual Catalogue of the Theological Institution gives the following: There are seven instructors, fifty-five students; post-graduate, 4; senior class, 11; middle class, 19; junior class, 7; general students, 14. A generous list of elective studies is offered, showing on the part of the Professors a "mind to work." Lectures are to be delivered by Presidents Pepper of Colby University and Angell of Michigan University, Rev. Drs. S. L. Caldwell, and John Hall.

—The parlor concert benefit of the Maria B. Furber Missionary Society took place at the residence of Dr. Sylvester, Beacon street, on Tuesday evening. The wintry elements were propitious, and myriads of stars twinkled on the happy music lovers who gathered in the Doctor's pleasant parlors. The evening was commenced with a duo by Miss Ellis, piano, and Mr. Wulf Fries, violin, being a composition of Goltman's, and was charming; following, Miss Whittier, soprano, sang Becker's Spring song; Miss Sherman gave a violin solo; a Nocturne, by Jones, Mazurka, by Wieniawski; Miss Brackett, Eichberg's "Above in her chamber" very beautifully. One of the most popular parts of the evening was Mr. Fries' variations on a Russian and Scotch air, by Franchomme. Miss Ellis played with her usual fine execution, a Rondo Brilliant, by Weber. The piano used was one of Knabe's. Miss Cousens with her fine rich contralto, always so pleasing, gave Kjerulf's "Last Night." The evening closed with an instrumental trio, in G major, by Mr. Fries. Miss Sherman and Miss Ellis. The audience was large and very appreciative, undisturbed by thoughts of pills or ills which were exercised by the genial doctor and is most amiable and hospitable lady.

—Rev. Edward Brailin had a narrow escape from a severe accident on Saturday evening. He was returning from Oak Hill, where he had dined with Hon. Levi C. Wade. He left the house in Mr. Wade's carriage at about half-past seven; as the coachman turned into Dedham street from the driveway, the horse became unmanageable, and the carriage was quickly overturned, Mr. Brailin being thrown out and partially through the window. The carriage was drawn violently forward; the coachman clung to the reins although badly cut about the head and one leg broken, finally brought the horse to a full stop. Mr. Brailin extricated himself, and was able to place the coachman on the robes, which he spread on the ground, who thought himself to be dying, as he fainted. A man passing on the street at this time came to their relief, and soon brought help from the mansion. Mr. Brailin recovered from the shock and preached on Sabbath morning. At the opening of the service, Dea. Newell came forward to the platform and desired the congregation to give thanks for the deliverance of their beloved pastor from sudden death by accident. The organ led in the hallowed measures of the grand old choral, and the congregation, sang with much emotion "Praise God from whom all blessings flow."

DR. W. W. HAYDEN,

DENTIST.

Beacon Street, Newton Centre.

C. D. BROOKS'

Delicious Premium Chocolate,

BREAKFAST TABLE COCOA.

CRACKED COCOA,

VANILLA CHOCOLATE, &c.

Unsurpassed for quality and nicety of preparation. Sold by L. R. STEVENS, Newton Centre, and other grocers.

Mills and principal office at Dedham Mass.

10-22

Makee & Gregg,

FUNERAL AND FURNISHING

UNDERTAKERS.

Ready at all times to attend to the duties of the profession.

Coffins, Caskets, Robes,

ETC.,

At Boston Prices.

All calls will receive prompt attention.

Pelham St., Newton Centre.

Telephone connections.

J. FRANK MAKEE, (3-16) GEO. H. GREGG.

—Rev. Edward Brailin presented his resignation at the annual meeting of the Baptist Church on Wednesday evening. Great expressions of regret were expressed.

—On Wednesday evening the children of the Sunday School of the Newton Centre Unitarian Society had a pleasant gathering at Mason Hall. The parents of the children, and others interested in the work of the Society were present, and all enjoyed the beautiful Christmas tree, and the visit from merry Santa Claus.

—The students of the Theological Institution have passed and presented to Rev. Edward Brailin, resolutions setting forth their affection and appreciation. His preaching has a unique power with the students, inspiring them to seek entire consecration of heart, and God's help in making them men in every good sense of the word, specially in the longing to win souls to Christ.

—The funeral of Col. G. W. Waters, who died in San Francisco, was held in the First Church on Sunday afternoon. The casket was wreathed with evergreen, and placed before the pulpit, the family, relatives, and friends were gathered near. Mr. and Mrs. Edwin F. Waters of Boston, whose former pastor, Rev. G. W. Shinn of Newton, attended the service, and Rev. Mr. Holmes, Rev. Dr. Furber being absent, sent a tribute of affection in an earnest letter, which was read by the pastor. Mr. Shinn spoke of his acquaintance with Col. Waters, and his cordial and courteous welcome to his home when he came to Newton twelve years since, a stranger; of his strong Christian character, of his abiding life principle, to always struggle to forward the cause of truth. Dr. Furber's letter referred to the early life of Col. Waters, his boyhood in the home of his father, a minister, of his love of the service of praise, and of the fact that he was in his younger days a leader of one of those choros choirs which aforetime made our old churches ring with the peculiar tunes of those days. He spoke of his power as a peace maker in reconciling Christian brethren estranged, a spirit which he drew from the Bible whose pages were his consolation in severe sorrow and bereavement by God's grace, adding that he had on a fly-leaf of his well worn Bible a record of the completed readings of the book, which could probably be found there now. The pastor spoke of the value of such testimony of Christian character, and read the hymn, "Rock of Ages," with much fervor; the quartette sung it with an inspiration; the beautiful English burial service never sounded more grand and full of hope of the glorious resurrection. Col. Waters was for many years a citizen of Newton and a member of the First Church; the past few years he has resided in San Francisco with a son.

Readings and Music.

By a happy thought of Miss E. M. White, who has invited the "Alice Charlton" Mission Band to join, we may expect to be favored with a delightful entertainment in Mason Hall during the present month. Music by the Arclema quartette. Ladies Voices: Miss Susie E. H. Monroe, First Soprano; Miss Susie A. Martin, Second Soprano; Miss Gertrude L. Cooke, First Alto; Miss Lucy J. Martin, Second Alto. They will give the following program with piano accompaniment.

MUSICAL PROGRAM.

Autumn Sunset Goring.
Duet, "Where the Rippling Streamlet Flows." Smart.
Miss Martin, Miss Cooke.
Gathering Home Perkins.
Nursery Rhymes, H.O. Johnson.
Solo, Selected.
Miss Cooke.
Bird, Bee, and Fish, Taubert.

The music will be interspersed with recitations of a high order, given by Miss Jessie Eldridge, selections from Shakespeare. The Boat Race by O. W. Holmes. Adventures with the "Spirits," by Hattor, and other selections.

Of Miss Jessie Eldridge as an elocutionist, Rev. Dr. J. T. Duryea says, "Miss Eldridge has been a pupil in the school in which I have been a teacher. I have had ample opportunity to estimate her mental powers and attainments. The subjects studied are commonly regarded as difficult of comprehension; I have found her able to cope with them successfully. She will make her reading intellectual and pathetic to a high degree by real thought and genuine feeling in sympathy with her author, subject, and audience. Above all, she will impress by the force of her noble character, her purity, simplicity, sincerity, and devotion to the highest aims of her art. I am aware this is strong commendation, but I do not falter in offering it. Yours most truly, JOSEPH T. DURYEA."

From other sources we glean a few comments on Miss Eldridge's recitations, since we well know that it is always pleasant to be introduced to an artist, and, as the proverb goes, "What everybody says must be true," but to tell this would require a column.

"Miss Eldridge gave recitations in a manner approaching perfection," says the Indianapolis News.

The Portland (Me.) Times reports that "One of the most satisfactory readings ever given here (Saccarappa) was that of Miss Jessie Eldridge of Lexington, Mass. From her first appearance in Carleton's 'Fall of the Tay Bridge,' to the closing selection, 'The Lover's Sentinel,' in which the notes of the bobolink were imitated in an excellent manner, her success was complete.

The date of the entertainment will probably be announced next week.

NEWTON HIGHLANDS.

Congregational church, cor. Lincoln and Hartford sts.; George G. Phipps, pastor. Services at 10.30 and 7. Sunday-school at 11.45.

St. Paul's, (Episcopal). Rev. Dean Richmond Babbitt, Rector. Services at 10.45 and 7. Sunday-school at 9.30.

—The Congregational Sunday school are to give their promised entertainment on next Thursday evening, "The Revolt of the Holidays."

—The Baptist Pond (as the young people prefer to call it) is now well frozen over, and the merry skaters skim over its corrugated surface with seemingly the keenest enjoyment; surely a most healthful as well as graceful pastime.

—The Rev. D. R. Babbitt, of St. Paul's Church, has taken his departure for Cincinnati, whither he has gone to visit his family, from whom he has been separated since June last. He will return late next week. Mr. Babbitt has taken a strong hold upon his people considering his short residence here. The parish remembered Mr. Babbitt at Christmas with a pecuniary remembrance most heartily given.

—We were chatting to-day with a gentleman of wide reputation in educational matters, who said that he lately overheard one of the local savants assert that "no brain could be perfectly developed without the kindred development of the cunning and strength of the hand." The errand of the first mentioned party in this neighborhood is the ingathering of facts touching upon the New School of Mechanical Education as being developed in simple form to keep company with the acquiring of Book lore. In that the old system of apprenticeships has largely gone by, it seems fit that some such union as suggested should be fostered and brought to practical application. Even in our own well regulated school system of Newton heed may be given to the things of which we write. Frequently the teachers as well as the scholars have to take a rest for repairs of both mind and body, and many of the children show marks of having cultivated their heads to the neglect of arms and heels.

—The Christmastide has ushered in ever festive Santa Claus, and his court was held for the benefit of the children connected with the parish of St. Paul on Christmas eve. The cantata of "The Message of Christmas," by Miss Fanny E. Newberry, and published by Ditson, we most heartily commend. It is full of bright and cheery airs, very easy for the child ear to catch, and when well rendered, charming to listen to. The play was arranged in detail by Mrs. C. E. Galacer, and the musical part was brought out by Mrs. Alex. Tyler in her usual felicitous manner. The first act consisted of a winter scene, with the stage clad in evergreens laden with snow, whilst the festive king gathered "Winter," "The Storm Herald" and "Jack Frost" to make ready for his short but merry reign. The second part represented a farm kitchen, whither were gathered the little folk hanging their stockings and making known by wish the goodies dearest to and most desired by them. Soon the portly Santa Claus made known his coming by clumsily dropping some presents down the chimney-way before his lusty person presented itself from the fireplace of cheery brick, in which was glowing a warm wood fire as appeared. He was not long in making his distribution, as "he had other important visitations to make," he hinted. The rendering of the operetta, the beauties of which we have only hinted at, was so satisfactory that it was repeated on Saturday evening, with tickets of admission, for the benefit of the parish Sunday school. Owing to the short notice given and the cold and blustering night that had set in, the audience was more appreciative than large.

Art Rambles.

We were pleased to learn that George W. Harvey's collection of water colors met with such appreciation at the hands of buyers that he is making arrangements to visit Holland with the view of profiting by broader scenes than he has been accustomed to with the advantages offered in such a sojourn. We predict for him a worthy career, for he has unquestionable genius for painting water colors. We also saw at Chase's a fine sketch of sheep by J. A. S. Monks. S. H. Clements has also a generous contribution of charming Venetian aquarelles. The lateen-sail, the "Duomo," with its peculiar ball-shaped dome, the well known churches and palaces bordering the canals of the city of the sea, all offer subjects the most picturesque for such studies. The pencil of the well known Triscott in water scapes with indolent water craft also attracts attention. He was at Kennebunk Port the past summer sketching the very charming scenery of that neighborhood, not now, happily, as remote and unknown as of late. Ross Turner, W. H. Beals, S. H. Bradley, Dan Fisher and G. Colville have also lung some very pleasing studies. F. T. Merrill treats of the beautiful scenery in and about Chester, England, very satisfactorily. L. B. Field has three studies of nauturiums, pauses and carnations, very finely drawn and faithfully colored. Noyes & B. have some new oils on view. The most attractive of the exhibit is a luxurious creature reclining gracefully in a hammock; her fair form is richly clad and jewel-be-

decked, and altogether rivets the attention of all passers-by, as it is in the front window. The artist, Diana Coomans, we would like to meet often in such works. In the upper gallery are representatives more or less attractive of Lepresqueux, G. L. Brown, Grison, Verhas, Emily Selinger in a beautiful study of chrysanthemums, Jetlet, Stetson, Pauline T. Cuno in a royal coloring of tulips, and Phoebe Jenks in the charming "He Loves Me" picture of the sweet young maiden pulling the leaves from a daisy, the last remaining one telling the sweet tale. This interesting canvas was on view last winter, but has lost none of its beauty by the little added age. Miss Jenks now presents another portrait of similar treatment, the charming subject also clad in virgin white, standing in the midst of an apple orchard, pink and white with blossoms in full flower and with seeming grateful perfume. Below stairs we took another peep at those Persian embroideries, curios in metal, Indian plaques of rich tracery and color, and a highly glazed and beautifully decorated sort of tile, used in floors in apartments below ground during the summer heats, near which are pools of running water to add to the artificial coolness. Examples of the rare finds of Schliemann were there reproduced in plaster with a wash, easily suggesting the antique and embellished with Egyptian characters. Beautiful oaken carvings appeal to us from Baronia halls suggestive of days when art was a real thing—what it really seemed to be, and not the tinsel-like and gingerbread sort of so-called decoration of to-day.

At Doll's C. T. Phelan has a mellow pastoral of well painted sheep beneath grey sheltering trees and beside still, cool waters. That weird picture of Elihu Vedder's greeted us with the queenly female stalking slowly and thoughtfully, with the stone pillar beside her, surmounted with the skull of a wild boar, that we well remember to have seen last year; how cold and soulless in its deep colors. H. Winthrop Peirce has a pleasing sketch of children in a wheat field putting a bunch of golden grain upon a rude wayside iron crucifix inserted in a rudely carved stone. Walter Gay's "November" represents a peasant woman with the inevitable sabots hoeing amongst the ripening cabbages, clad in rough and picturesque attire. The Fisherman, seated amongst huge sacks filled with unused nets that he may be mending, gives heed to a lad by his side who has presented a sketch of a ship under full rig and sail, with colors flying, also from the brush of Gay, and forcible in technique.

The most notable attraction in Williams & Everett's window is D. Jerome Elwell's "Island of Capri" on a large wooden panel. 'Tis a market scene; the market women disposed around their succulent vegetables, whilst at the same time showing attention to the donkey-boy who passes by on the opposite side of the way. The buildings are very picturesque, the color very pleasing and mellow, and altogether 'tis a pleasant reminder of the deep blue sea so hallowed by rich treasures of art and the beauties of nature unadorned.

List of Letters

Remaining in the Post Office at Newton Centre, Middlesex County, Mass., Dec. 31, 1885.
Grace Bryant, Alice R. Bishop, Annie M. Smith, C. L. Stevens, Rachel Sylvester, Miss E. W. of Mrs. Edwin N. Nickerson, Mrs. A. H. Overman, Cora N. Parkinson, Mrs. Alfred Randall, Sadie B. Rice, Priscilla Irvin, Mrs. E. B. Wilson, Emma Tolman, Nellie H. Morrison, Susan Troak, May Hay, Mrs. R. Crosby, Annie Beatty, Maria Ford, Maggie M. Fern, John Burke, S. T. Mason, F. B. Robbins, Geo. T. Woodard, Thos. Troy, Dr. Alex. Wolf, John O'Brien, Mr. Harkins, John Gilbert, W. Guilf, Edith Perry, Miss E. L. Lily Denney, Mrs. Wm. Danphance, J. D. Davis, Amelia Dunphy, John Higgins, G. E. Crafts, Mr. Cushing.
L. A. WHITE, P. M.

NEWTON UPPER FALLS.

Methodist church, Summer st.; A. F. Herrick, pastor. Services at 10.30 and 2. Sunday-school after morning service. Friday eve. meeting at 7.30. Second Baptist church, cor. Chestnut and Ellis sts. Preaching at 10.30 and 6.30. Sunday school at 12. Friday eve. meeting at 7.30. Seats free.

—A. E. Easterbrook captured his fourth prize at rifle shooting Christmas Day, when he won at Waltham a set of reloading instruments as third prize, he scoring 20 points out of a possible 21. The second prize was won by same record, while the winner of the first prize at second attempt scored but 17 out of 21. F. W. Turner, also of this village, made a record of 20, and Wm. Warren 17.

At the Christmas reunion of several classes of the Boston College on Harrison avenue, several of the scholars from this place took prominent parts. The class of '87," observed the occasion with a dinner at the United States Hotel, Bernard M. Sheridan, the rising young orator, responded to the toast, "Our first professor of rhetoric." The class of '88" held its reunion with the St. Botolph Club, which consists of the class members. T. J. Daily here rendered one of his famous declamations. The reunion of the graduates of the Prospect school is the next thing in order which takes place in January.

—Several public-spirited members of our live Echo Bridge Boat Club, have pooled their issues, and from their own shekels purchased a handsome upright piano, which now adorns their meeting-room in the old schoolhouse hall. There are here three schoolhouse halls—one, the big hall bearing the name of Prospect, the others are called simply old schoolhouse hall, which means one or both, ofttimes confusing those who desire to know which is meant. Would it not be a beneficial proceeding to name each hall and use that name when alluding thereto? For the old-stand-by-never-say-die Quinobequin Association, a more fitting name could not be

given it than "Quinobequin;" for the other hall there are several good names, such as "Waban," or "Nahaton." "Gould" hall, after our honored veteran member of the school committee, would be a fitting testimonial of appreciation for over 30 years of constant active service thereon.

More Light Wanted.

The lighting of our streets since the first light was introduced some years ago, has been a question which has agitated much comment, favorable and otherwise, from our citizens who have been at the mercy of contractors, and their naphtha or kerosene lights, good, bad or fair, together with patent appliances, etc., and subjected to their sweet will as to good or poor lights. We hear that one or two of these contractors had some good lights, and some mighty poor ones, the first lights introduced, the old kerosene lights, being fully as good as any, and they were certainly better cared for. Owing to the rocky condition of our streets, and the few who would use gas it has been found impracticable on a paying basis to introduce such here. We being the only village without in the city, we accepted with good grace, knowing it almost impossible to have it otherwise, and have for years put up with an inferior light at a price several dollars less per year than that paid for gas in all other sections of the city.

The time has, however, arrived, when science has perfected a light, and nature has provided us with the necessary material, if utilized, to give us as good a light as elsewhere, that of the electric light, which, in connection with the immense water power now running to waste over the two dams here, might be put into use throughout the village at a moderate cost. So simple and so cheap has this new and powerful light been made by its many recent improvements, and the competition between the many companies now manufacturing the same, we read almost daily of small towns adopting this light, and there is no reason why, with all its natural resources to work it on a cheap scale, this village should not be furnished therewith. The principal cost will be in the plant, which when in, will cost but little for its maintenance; if introduced on a larger scale it might be extended to other villages, the power being sufficient to do so. By its introduction, a revenue would be derived from the many stores, shops, and residences, who could use the incandescent light at a mere nominal figure and with every degree of safety, so nearly perfect has its construction been made; in fact we doubt not that the city could light our villages with this system when put in at a much cheaper rate than at present, with the addition of an income for private use. This we can, if our ward representatives say so and will work for it; otherwise, we will continue with naphtha.

SHERIFF'S SALE.

Commonwealth of Massachusetts.

MIDDLESEX SS. December 31, 1885.

Taken on execution and will be sold at Public Auction, on Saturday, the 27th day of February, 1886, at my office in my dwelling house in Newton, in said County of Middlesex, all the right in equity liable to be taken on execution, which Sarah Sampson of Belmont, otherwise Cambridge, in said County of Middlesex, had on the 15th day of October, 1884, (that being the time when the same was attached on mesne process) of redeeming the following described parcel of mortgaged real estate, viz:

A certain parcel of land situated in Belmont, now Cambridge, in said County of Middlesex, on the north side of Concord avenue, heretofore incorrectly called the east side, near Fresh Pond, bounded and described as follows, viz: Beginning on said avenue on the easterly boundary of land conveyed by Frederic Tudor to Moses A. Gatchell; thence running northerly along said lot two hundred and sixty feet to a stake at a ditch; thence running along said ditch easterly to a stake also on the southerly side of said ditch; thence by a line parallel to the first named and fifty feet distant therefrom, southerly along land now or formerly of Frederic Tudor two hundred and seventy-two feet to said Concord avenue; thence along said Concord avenue fifty feet to the point of beginning. Containing 13,425 square feet of land, together with the buildings thereon. Said premises are subject to the reservation and are entitled to the benefit of the agreement contained in a deed of said premises from Frederic Tudor to Jerome Bole, dated Jan. 16, 1880, and recorded in Book 574, Page 369.

SAMUEL W. TUCKER, Deputy Sheriff.

12-14

SHERIFF'S SALE.

Commonwealth of Massachusetts.

MIDDLESEX SS. December 15, 1885.

Taken on execution and will be sold by Public Auction, on Saturday, the thirtieth day of January, A. D. 1886, at 9 o'clock a. m., at my office in my dwelling house on Washington street, near Hovey street, in Newton, in said County of Middlesex, all the right in equity liable to be taken on execution, which Fanny Moore of Malden, in said County of Middlesex, had on the 9th day of December, A. D. 1884, at thirty minutes past ten o'clock a. m., (that being the time when the same was attached on mesne process) of redeeming the following described parcel of mortgaged real estate, to wit:

A certain piece or parcel of land with the buildings thereon, situated in said City of Malden, and bounded and described as follows, viz: Beginning at the south-west corner thereof on Tremont street, by land late of J. W. Foster; thence northerly by Tremont street 124 2-10 feet; thence easterly by land late of Hurd and others 108 feet; thence southerly by last named land 24 50-100 feet; thence easterly by said last named land 68 3-10 feet; thence southerly by land formerly of A. G. Shackford and others 119 7-10 feet; thence westerly by land formerly of J. W. Foster, 176 7-10 feet, to the point of beginning. Containing 21,671 square feet of land, be the same more or less.

SAMUEL W. TUCKER, Deputy Sheriff.

12-14



Newton Graphic



Volume XIV.—No. 13.

NEWTON, MASS., SATURDAY, JAN. 9, 1886.

Price Five Cents.

Cambridge Laundry

Hereby advertises for the work it has been doing some two years, which now goes elsewhere. Wagons all have "CAMBRIDGE LAUNDRY" painted upon them, and will call where requested.

Office in Newton, next door to Post Office.

Office in Allston, No. 7 Chester Block, Miss R. Kelsey, Agent.

Send postal for wagon.

CAMBRIDGE LAUNDRY, CAMBRIDGEPORT.

DO IT AT ONCE. DO
Not wait, as delays are dangerous. Call any morning. Sun-day is not necessary to make sittings by the instantaneous process. Special rates to families. ARTHUR A. GLINES, Photographer, (opp. Station B. & A. R. R.) Newton, Mass.

THE WHITE IS KING!
LIGHTS running and most durable Sewing Machine in the market. Endorsed by all the leading sewing machine dealers as a first-class machine. Over 500,000 now in use.
SEWING MACHINES of all kinds repaired, Singer, Wheeler & Wilson, Wilcox & Gibbs, Weed, Hartford, New Home, Domestic, Howe, Home, American, Florence, Davis. Second hand machines sold very cheap. Machines rented by the week or month. New machines sold on easy instalments. Please call at the White office and sales room, Howe's Block, Newton, G. A. Merrill, Agent. 12-11

M. J. CONNORY.

CIGARS, TOBACCO, SMOKERS' ARTICLES, STATIONERY.

—AND—

GENERAL VARIETY STORE.

Opening from Post Office room. — NEWTON

J. F. NOLAN,
Practical Horse Shoer.
WATERTOWN.

All work done in a first-class manner, and satisfactory guaranteed. Parties having Lambs or Interfering Horses please give me a call. 2-15*

MISS DAVIS,

Who has taught several years in Newton, has opened a private school for Misses and Children at Mrs. Whitman's on Church street, fourth house from Baptist Church.

English branches and French, \$15 a quarter. Daily piano lessons by an experienced teacher at reduced rates to pupils of the school.

References: Mr. and Mrs. C. B. Prescott, Mrs. E. Fitch, Mrs. L. W. Lord, Mrs. J. H. Nichols. Classes in French and private pupils at reasonable terms.

C. W. DAVIS, at Mrs. Whitman's, NEWTON. 12-41-cow

M. C. HICCINS,

PRACTICAL PLUMBER

—AND—

Sanitary Engineer.

(Formerly with S. F. Carrier.)

Sumner's Block, Newton.

PLUMBING WORK IN ALL ITS BRANCHES. Having had twenty-two years' experience in the business in this city, perfect satisfaction is guaranteed. 24-15-1p

E. B. BLACKWELL,

SHIRT MAKER,

School Street, second dwelling on left from Washington Street.

"Excellent" Shirts, \$1.50,
Very Fine Dress Shirts, \$2.00.

Shirts made from customers' goods. Flannel Shirts, Night Shirts, and repairing as heretofore. Will call at customers' residence or place of business. 12

LATEST STYLES

—IN—

FRENCH

—AND—

AMERICAN MILLINERY GOODS

And Novelties.

H. J. WOODS,

Elliot Block, Elmwood St., Newton, Mass. 11-1y

NEWTON.

Martha in Newton.

The enterprise of the Manager of the People's Entertainments is truly astonishing. Disappointed in his seventh, he marches forth undismayed and announces that he is to substitute a grand performance of Flotow's Opera of Martha, sung by well-known artists, notwithstanding it costs him about double his other entertainments. He has succeeded after a good deal of diplomacy in securing the services of singers who have sung in operas many times, and some of whom have already a national reputation. It promises to be one of the amusement events of the season, but what is most astonishing of all, he sells his reserved seats at 35 and 50 cts.

We advise all who are not season ticket holders to go to Boynton & March's and secure what good seats are left at once.

N. Y. M. C. A.

The usual Gospel meeting was held last Sunday at 4 p.m., conducted by Mr. Geo. C. Duane.

In Elliot Hall at 7.30 p. m. a union meeting was held by the Association, and Mr. S. M. Sayford preached from the words, "Behold, I stand at the door and knock."

It was a very impressive discourse; the pastors of Elliot Church, the Baptist Church, and the Methodist Church took a part in the services. The attendance was very good.

A second meeting was held in the Lower Hall. Next Sunday, a Gospel meeting will be held at 4 p.m. All are invited.

Golden Wedding.

The fiftieth anniversary of the marriage of Rev. A. B. Earle, D. D., the well-known evangelist, and Mrs. Earle, of Newton, was celebrated in the Meisanoon, Boston, Tuesday afternoon and evening. A large number of invitations had been sent to the friends of the Rev. Doctor, and more than 1500 paid their respects to them. The platform of the hall was finely decorated with hemlock boughs, choice hot-house plants, flags and evergreens, in the centre of which were seated Mr. and Mrs. Earle. Around the hall cages were hung containing canaries, who vied with the speakers in praising the happy couple. Shortly after 5 o'clock the guests began to arrive, and the Dr. and Mrs. Earle received the congratulations of all. A collation was served during the evening, and the exercises continued till about 10 o'clock. Many friends from abroad were present to tender their congratulations, among whom may be mentioned, Rev. Dr. Fulton, of New York; Rev. Dr. Everts, of Chicago; Dr. Joseph Cook, Rev. S. F. Smith, D. D., and Rev. E. Braislin, of Newton Centre, all of whom made addresses. Some 300 or 400 letters were received from all parts of this country, and even from across the water, offering congratulations and well wishes from the writers. A few were as follows: Rev. A. L. Stone, D. D., of San Francisco, formerly of Park Street Church; Rev. Thomas Ambridge, Rev. H. C. Morgan, editor of the "Christian," London; Rev. W. S. Heman, Cohasset, N. Y.; ex-Governor Holden, of North Carolina, and the Rev. A. J. Gordon, D. D.

During the evening the following hymn, composed by Dr. S. F. Smith especially for the occasion, was sung by the audience:

THE REAPER'S CALL.

Roused by the gospel's trumpet call,
And summoned not in vain;
The heavenly Bridegroom's train.
Brother, through thee the summons came,
Through thee the call was given;
Wise to win souls—what soul through thee
Will find their place in heaven.
And each the marriage feast shall taste,
And each a star shall shine;
When he that winneth souls shall wear
His crown with joy divine.
Who, if not thou, shouldst thus receive
Tribute we live to pay;
Whom, when the angels brethren greet,
This fiftieth marriage day.
Long may thy bow in strength abide,
Thy steps be safely led,
And grace and love, till life decay,
Their halo round thee shed.

Dr. Earle and lady were the recipients of many costly and beautiful gifts. A gold-headed cane, presented by the deacons of Temple Church; a pair of gold spectacles, silver scarf pin, silver ladle, silver card receiver, set of gold spoons and knife, china set, woolen robe and a gold watch and chain were a few of the number.

SEVENTH PEOPLE'S Entertainment

FLOTOW'S BEAUTIFUL OPERA OF
—MARTHA—
BY WELL-KNOWN ARTISTS,
ELIOT HALL,
NEWTON,
WEDNESDAY EVENING, Jan. 13, at 7.30
RESERVED SEATS 35 and 50 Cts.
Now on sale at Boynton & March's, and at Box Office on evening of performance.

—A musical and dramatic entertainment will be given by the Newton Young Men's Catholic Lyceum Tuesday evening, Jan. 12.

—Officers of Newton Lodge, No. 21, A. O. U. W., for 1886: Past master, A. S. Bryant; master, H. B. Allen; foreman, Henry Collins; overseer, C. F. Ford; recorder, A. W. B. Huff; financier, F. W. Stevens; receiver, G. H. Shapley; guide, K. W. Hobart; inside watchman, G. F. Churchill; outside watchman, W. P. Holden. Past Master W. Albert Rand died Dec. 14, 1885. The \$2,000 for which he was insured in this organization was paid to his wife Jan. 2, 1886.

Miss Eames' Concert

On Wednesday evening drew a large and appreciative audience. The fair beneficiary was assisted by Mr. and Mrs. Carlyle Petersilea, and Milo Benedict, pianists; Leopold Lichtenberg, violinist. Chas. Abercrombie was announced as vocalist, but from some unknown cause did not put in appearance. The brilliant execution of Miss Eames, however, redeemed the deficiency in the vocal portion of the program. She was in superb voice, and sang the scena and aria from "Faust" with marvellous effect. In fact, we may truthfully say we never heard this beautiful and difficult *morceaux* rendered in a more pleasing manner. It seemed almost a pity to insist upon an encore, deserved as the compliment was. The strain upon the vocal organs in the execution of a long and difficult operatic selection is necessarily great, no matter with what apparent ease it may be sung. The profusion of bouquets presented doubtless made the task of response easy on the present occasion.

The violin playing of Mr. Lichtenberg was most enjoyable, his instrument seeming to be exceptionally melodious. The selections for piano admirably illustrated the brilliancy and technique of the Petersilea method.

In conclusion we would suggest that if Armory Hall is to be often used for concerts, a better method for reaching the stage should be devised. A step-ladder and trap-door are excellent for a gymnasium, but a little incongruous in the concert room.

Death of Henry L. Fearing.

The friends of Mr. Fearing were shocked by his sad and sudden death on Sunday morning last at his winter residence on Worcester street, Boston. At the time of the accident he was alone in his chamber, and it is supposed that a sudden attack of vertigo caused him to open the window for fresh air, and probably becoming unconscious he fell to the paved walk below, a distance of thirty feet. When taken up both legs were found to be broken, and he was otherwise injured. He was taken to the city hospital, where he expired a few hours after the accident. This bereavement, so sudden and unexpected, is a terrible blow to his wife, and it was feared for a time that she would lose her reason, but her attending physician, Dr. Frisbie, informs us that she is now becoming more reconciled to her great loss.

Mr. Fearing was a native of Hingham. He was long actively engaged in the ship chandlery business in Boston, the firm name being H. L. Fearing & Son. For five or six years past his home has been in Newton, owning a house on Pembroke street, Ward 7, and residing in Boston during the winter. He was a regular summer visitor to the White Mountains, many of the trips being in company with Dr. Frisbie and others of Newton, the occasion of which was greatly enjoyed by him. The funeral took place on Wednesday, a large number of relatives and friends being present, many bringing appropriate floral offerings. The burial was at Hingham. The deceased leaves two sons and one daughter. He was 53 years of age.

MARRIED.

At Newton, Jan. 3, by Rev. Michael Dolan, Geo. A. Frost and Elizabeth Broussard, both of Newton.

At Newton, Jan. 3, by Rev. F. Giffether, John H. Summerville of Boston, and Ellen McAvary of Newton.

At Ipswich, Dec. 31, 1885, by Rev. John Galbraith, Edward Bennett of Newton and Anne McLeod of Ipswich.

At Newton, Jan. 5, by Rev. J. F. Giffether, Myles J. Joyce of Newton and Nellie E. Campbell of Boston.

At Newtonville, Jan. 5, by Rev. G. W. Shinn, Eugene C. Houghton, of St. Louis, Mo., and Emma A. Bigelow of Newton.

At Middleboro, Jan. 6, by Rev. Wm. H. Bowen, Everett Freeman of Newton, and Alice D. Ryder of Middleboro.

At Newton, Jan. 4, by Rev. Michael Dolan, Patrick Nicholson and Margaret Mahoney.

DIED.

At Nonantum, Jan. 1, 1886, Joseph Decham, aged 78 years, 8 months.

At Newton Centre, Jan. 2, Stillton, child of James S. Foley.

At Auburndale, Jan. 2, Henry F. Donnelly, aged 45 years, 5 months and 25 days.

At Newton Lower Falls, Jan. 6, James Warren, aged 63 years.

At Newton Lower Falls, Jan. 6, Andrew McCubery, aged 85 years.

1886.

THE CITY FATHERS.

Inauguration of the City Government.

The inaugural ceremonies attendant with the incoming of the city government for the year 1886, were held at the City Hall, West Newton, on Monday afternoon. The exercises commenced at 3 o'clock, and although the weather was far from propitious, quite a large audience were in attendance. The city clerk Col. I. F. Kingsbury, read the returns, after which the oath of office was administered to the mayor by Judge Slocum, of ward two.

His Honor, Mayor Kimball, then administered the oath to the alderman and councilmen elect, after which Rev. H. J. Patrick invoked the Divine blessing. The floral display was from the conservatory of Mr. E. W. Wood and lent an added beauty and fragrance to the impressive scenes and incidents concomitant with the organization of the new regime.

Immediately after the invocation, the mayor stepped forward to the desk and delivered the following address:

The Mayor's Inaugural.

Gentlemen of the board of Aldermen and of the Common Council:

Election to the City Council is not to be regarded as an honor chiefly to be conferred upon individuals, but rather as a selection of the persons who ought, and are presumed by their fellow-citizens, to hold the interests of the people and the prosperity of the city paramount, and to be possessed of such qualifications, aptness, and experience, for the various positions of public trust, as will insure an economical, just, and efficient administration of public affairs.

To secure the accomplishment of such a result will require a knowledge of the City Ordinances, and of the laws which are to govern your action, and a thorough investigation of the many departments and the diversified interests of the city. The basis of intelligent action is gained by punctual attendance upon all committee meetings, for it is in the committee that plans and expenditures are discussed and examined in detail.

I remind you that it will be your duty to make the general appropriation for the year 1887 in the month of November next. The amounts thus appropriated should not exceed the sum actually necessary to defray the expenses of a prudent and efficient administration of the government. The object in changing the time for making the annual appropriation from the beginning of the year to the month of November next preceding, is plainly to secure the advantages gained by the experience and knowledge acquired by the members of the needs of each department; and unless it shall be considered a serious obligation by each City Council to keep the expenditures within the sum thus appropriated, the purpose and great benefits to be derived from the change will be defeated.

I regret that there has been any departure the past year from this excellent rule. It has many times occurred that money appropriated for a certain work has been used, without the sanction of the City Council, to complete other undertakings, the expense of which was incorrectly estimated, and the work contemplated by such order entirely omitted.

Such action is an injustice to citizens, who are warranted in assuming that an order appropriating money for a particular object will be applied only for the purpose indicated. To correct this a recent ordinance wisely provides that no appropriation made for a specific purpose shall be used for any other object, unless by vote of the City Council.

Before any appropriation is made to begin work, the plan and specifications and a careful estimate of the cost should be submitted by the committee having the same in charge, whether the amount asked for is to do the whole or a part of the work during the year, that the City Council may know the full extent and cost of the work contemplated, before entering upon it.

And if, at any time, a committee finds its estimate to have been incorrect, and the appropriation insufficient, they should not assume the responsibility of exceeding the sum appropriated, but at once inform the City Council, and await its action.

The monthly statement of the Auditor shows the amount of the general appropriation, the sums expended, and the amount unexpended, to its date. I recommend that in addition to these, another column of figures be added, showing the amount of expense incurred but not paid, which when deducted from the unexpended (See Fourth Page.)

OUR CHESS COLUMN.

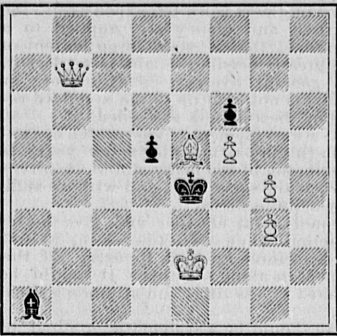
Letters and Exchanges should be addressed to HARRY BOARDMAN, Newton, Mass.

The Boston Chess Club

Is located at No. 33 Pemberton square. Strangers are cordially welcome. The readers of this paper are especially invited to visit the rooms, whether they find it convenient to become members or not.

Problem No. 48.

Black—4 pieces.



White—6 pieces.

White to play and mate in three moves.

Solution to No. 45: Kt's B.

Solved by E. R. Blanchard.

The following interesting letter appears in the St. John's Globe, C. F. Stubbs, chess editor:

Ajeeb, the Chess Automaton.

The home of Ajeeb is a small apartment cut off from one corner of the Musée gallery by a light red screen, and to which an extra admission fee of ten or fifteen cents is charged. Admonished by a noisy youth at the head of the stairs to "Come in and see the little Turk," the game is just again to begin," we hasten to procure our tickets and enter. Passing the portal we find ourselves inside an enclosure about 10 by 15 feet in size. Within this smaller space, about 6 by 8 feet, is raised off, and in the centre of the latter sits enthroned the mysterious Ajeeb. The figure is the familiar one of a turbaned Turk, and seems to be about life size. He is seated on a cushion on what appears to be a common table, with his legs crossed upon a box of the same height in front of him. His dress is of silk, of gaudy colors, and his feet are encased in crimson slippers of the usual Turkish pattern. On his lap rests a common chess board of hard-wood, of regular size, and not differing from those in general use. The complexion is rather darker than we expect in a Turk, and the face is adorned with a full black beard. The left hand, which holds the stem of a narghili, never moves. A vivacious Frenchwoman is in attendance and kindly offers to show us the mechanism by which the affair is worked. Opening a door in the front of the box, we see close behind a pane of glass about two feet square, a network of belts and wheels so dense as to forbid a further view of the interior. Parting the robe on the breast and back of the figure we are treated to a similar view but of smaller area, both protected by glass from the touch of the inquisitive, although from our position outside the rail we were hardly within touching distance. Having allowed a minute or so for the examination of the mechanism, the attendant announces to the visitors—who by this time number about twenty, and fill all the available space in front of the figure—that Ajeeb is ready to engage any one in a game of Chess or Checkers, and directs our attention to a written notice which rests at one side. Glancing at it we learn that this privilege costs ten cents more, that consultation is not allowed, that reasonable rapidity in moving is expected, and that the rule of touch-and-move must be observed. The men—which are of the ordinary Staunton pattern, club size and loaded—are placed in position, the victim takes his stand outside the rail, and Ajeeb, who always takes the first move in the first game, plays 1. P to K 4. His opponent makes a similar reply, which is met by 2. Kt to B3. The pawn is defended with Q Kt, and 3. B B 4 follows on both sides. We wait anxiously to see if an "Evans" be attempted, but Ajeeb prefers the safer, if slower, Guioce Piano, and continues with 4 P Q 3. I decided to adopt the French defence, for though I knew nothing about that, my ignorance of the Guioce Piano was still greater. Fortunately I met with no immediate disaster. Ajeeb castled early, and began to mass his forces for an attack on my king's side. I felt my position was growing critical, but by losing a move with my Queen I managed to castle on the Queen's side, and the danger was momentarily averted. Hastily developing my forces, I succeeded in capturing a pawn and arranging a plan of attack. It involved several exchanges and would leave me in the better position. I felt jubilant. Ajeeb was not such a great player after all! I glanced at the spectators. Their looks were encouraging. They evidently detected the brilliancy of my combination, and felt that at last Ajeeb had met his match! The exchanges went on. But alas! for human hopes. I had overlooked that on the last exchange White had two ways of effecting capture, and he took the way I had not foreseen. It was he, not I, that had the better position. True, I was a pawn ahead, but his pieces wore a menacing look. The spectators still smiled encouragingly, but I felt uneasy. The waxen face of the Automaton was immobile as ever, but I was getting warm—probably owing to the pressure of the crowd. My Queen was needed at home to protect a weak spot, and my Rook was confined by my own pieces. Something must be done. My invariable rule in chess-play has been to make my move first, and examine the result afterwards; they were generally in the nature of a surprise—to myself. Acting on this impulse, I hastily rushed a knight to the defence, only to have it pinned by a Rook. To retire him was impossible, and to reinforce him required two moves. Feeling that he was lost, I regarded the moment as opportune for resigning, and so abandoned the game. The struggle had lasted about fifteen minutes. The play was rapid; only twice on each side was any extra time consumed in deliberation, and once, after touching a piece, did Ajeeb change his mind and move another. However, I did not exact the penalty.

Seriously, I am hardly willing to accord Ajeeb

the high rank claimed for him by his admirers. I think there are a dozen players in New York who, under favorable conditions, could make an even score with him. But, you may ask, did I discover the secret of the mechanism? I did not. Its construction is most ingenious, but I cannot resist the conviction that the player is concealed somewhere within the figure and in full sight of the board, disappearing through some ingeniously concealed opening in the floor. The style of the board and men forbid any other interpretation. Electricity is not used, and the duties of the attendant are simply those I have mentioned. The figure, too, is by no means rigid, as when necessary to make a capture on the opposite side of the board the body bends over. I may add, however, that my opportunities for investigation were not very good, but I propose to repeat the visit at an early date, and if I succeed in fathoming the mystery will let you know.

But who is Ajeeb?—for undoubtedly some strong player is the invisible force. Evidently he is not an American, for all our players of his strength can be definitely located. Permit me to hazard a guess, for it is "only this, and nothing more." A. G. Burn of Liverpool, one of England's strongest provincial players, arrived here shortly before the automaton with the intention of making this country his home. So strong a player would, doubtless, frequent the Chess resorts, but he has disappeared from public view and his whereabouts is unknown. Analyzing the name of the Automaton, Ajeeb, we find it corresponds with the initials of the English player. But this is only idle fancy, offered as such, and is based on no knowledge of actual fact. The secret is carefully concealed, and rightly too, as were it generally known one-half the charm would be lost.

J. H. G.

My Dog.

This dog of mine, his name is Guy; Two friends we are, my dog and I; He finds no fault with aught I do; Where'er I go he goeth too; What'er my wish, what'er my whim, 'Tis law and gospel all to him; Our tastes are similar, you see, So I love him, and he loves me.

We both are fond of half-day jaunts In quail resorts and partridge haunts; We know the woods in every nook, We know the course of every brook; Going or coming, still we say We both prefer the longer way; Our tastes are similar, you see, So I love him, and he loves me.

We are not lazy, he or I, Yet well enjoy full length to lie Where mosses kind a couch have spread, And leaves are hissing overhead; Not lazy, no, but, like the rest, We like to do what suits us best; Our tastes are similar, you see, So I love him, and he loves me.

Good company is Guy; it seems He knows the worth of thoughts and dreams; Though all so dumb and absent I, He ne'er complains or asks me why, Nor counts it in the least absurd To walk a mile without a word; Our tastes are similar, you see, So I love him, and he loves me.

"The happy are the wise," so said Some great philosopher, I've read; We like that creed, and as we can We practice on it, dog and man; Both Guy and I believe it best To take the good and leave the rest; Our tastes are similar, you see, So I love him and he loves me.

BRADFORD TORREY.

—A remarkable milling and baking exhibition is proposed to be held next year in Paris. The scheme comprehends every detail of the fitting and organization of the flour-mill and bake-house; while, to round off the whole plan and to provide stalls covered with appetizing and glittering wares, the work of the confectioner and pastry cook has been thrown into the bargain.

—A man, during his lifetime of fifty years, according to a paper recently read before the Academy of Sciences, Paris, sleeps away an aggregate of 6,000 days, works away the same period, eats away 2,000 days, walks away 800 days, is ill during 500 days, amuses himself with the remainder of his half-century on earth.

—If you want a handsome Calendar for 1886, get Hood's Household Calendar. You may search for days without getting one more artistic, more beautiful, or more convenient than that issued by the proprietors of Hood's Sarsaparilla. It is a perfect gem, and in every respect is the ideal Calendar. Ask for it at your druggist's, and if you don't get it there, send six cents for one copy, or ten cents for two, to C. I. Hood & Co., Lowell, Mass.

—They have an original way in Vienna of protesting against a bad tenor. A gentleman in the parterre of the Teatro Malibran recently opened his umbrella and held it toward the stage, evidently to keep off the shower of false notes. The auditorium at once became a forest of umbrellas. The tenor fled, the curtain fell, and art was avenged.

—An Eastern young man returned home a few days ago from a trip to Colorado for his health, and in narrating his adventures he told about buying a silver mine for \$3,000. "I knew they'd rope you in!" exclaimed the old man. "So you were ass enough to buy a humbug mine?" "Yes; but I didn't lose anything. I formed a company and sold half the stock to a Connecticut man for \$7,000." "Y—you did?" gasped the old man as he turned white. "I'll bet I'm the one who bought it." "I know you are," coolly observed the young man, as he crossed his legs and tried to appear very much at home.

—How do you know that Caesar had an Irish sweetheart? He went to the Rhine and proposed to Bridget (bridge it).

—In Paris they have "heated" cabs. Mme. D— after taking one, shouts to the coachman: "See here, cabby! is there no warm brick in this carriage?" "Yes, ma'am." "Then where is it?" "Under my feet."

Newton Fire Alarm Telegraph—New List of Signal Stations.

12. Park and Church sts., Newton.
13. Sargent and Centre sts., Newton.
14. Washington and Jewett sts., Newton.
15. No. 1 Engine Station, Newton.
16. Church and Centre sts., Newton.
17. School and Pearl sts., Newton.
18. Newtonville ave. and Howard st., Newton.
19. Washington st. and Hunnewell Park, Newton.
20. Tremont and Belmont sts., Newton.
21. No. 1 Truck Station, Newtonville.
22. Washington and Walnut sts., Newtonville.
23. Chapel and Watertown sts., Newtonville.
24. Lowell and Watertown sts., Newtonville.
25. Walnut st., opp. High School, Newtonville.
26. Highland ave. and Allston st., Newtonville.
27. Walnut and California sts., Newtonville.
28. Watertown and Parsons sts., Newtonville.
29. Waltham and Washington sts., West Newton.
30. River and Pine sts., West Newton.
31. Waltham and Derby sts., West Newton.
32. No. 2 Engine Station, West Newton.
33. Fuller and Washington sts., West Newton.
34. Tremont and Belmont sts., West Newton.
35. Police Headquarters, City Hall, West Newton.
36. Auburn and Lexington sts., Auburndale.
37. Auburn and Charles sts., Riverside.
38. Woodlawn and Granite sts., Auburndale.
39. Ash and Islington sts., Auburndale.
40. Auburn and Greenough sts., Auburndale.
41. Hancock and Fern sts., Auburndale.
42. No. 6 Hose Station, Lower Falls.
43. Washington and Concord sts., Lower Falls.
44. City Farm.
45. Grove st. and Pine Grove ave., Lower Falls.
46. No. 7 Hose Station, Upper Falls.
47. Chestnut and Winter sts., Upper Falls.
48. Chestnut and Oak sts., Upper Falls.
49. Mechanic and Elliot sts., Upper Falls.
50. Walnut st., rear B. & A. R.R. Station, Highlands.
51. Cook and Boylston sts., Highlands.
52. Office Petrie Machine Co. (Private), Upper Falls.
53. Station st. and Glen ave., Newton Centre.
54. Walnut st. and Cemetery gate.
55. M. G. Crane's factory (Private), Highlands.
56. No. 3 Engine Station, Newton Centre.
57. Beacon st. and Laurel ave., Newton Centre.
58. Cypress and Paul sts., Newton Centre.
59. Beacon and Hammond sts., Chestnut Hill.
60. Ward st. and Waverly ave., Newton Centre.
61. Kenrick st. and Waverly ave., Newton.
62. Brookline and Dedham sts., Oak Hill.
63. Clark and Parker sts., Oak Hill.

His Ignorance Cost Me \$150.00!

I was sick abed for three months. The doctor said I had Prolapsus Uteri, which was untrue. He didn't try to cure me but wanted to make a \$150 every day. My uncle is a druggist, and he told me to turn the doctor off and try Sulphur Bitters. I did so and five dollars worth of Sulphur Bitters cured me of general weakness and debility.—Mrs. S., New Haven.

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For the West, 8.30 (ex.) a.m. with drawing-room car, 13 (ex.) with sleeping cars for Chicago and St. Louis, and 17 (ex.) p.m. with sleeping car for Chicago.

Arr in Boston from Fitchburg, 7.49, 8.34, 9.29, 10.35 (ex.), 10.40 (ex.) a.m.; 2.04, 3.00 (ex.), 5.24, 6.35 (ex.), 7.40, 9.50 (ex.) and 10.40 p.m. Sundays 7.31 (ex.), 9.35 (ex.) and 10.00 (ex.) a.m.; 3.00 and 7.45 p.m.

From Greenfield, 19.35 (ex.), 10.40 a.m.; 13.00 (ex.), 6.35 (ex.) and 9.50 (ex.) p.m. Sundays 9.35 (ex.) a.m.; 3.00 (ex.) and 7.45 p.m.

From North Adams, 19.35 (ex.) a.m. 13.00 (ex.), 6.35 (ex.) and 9.50 (ex.) p.m. Sundays 9.35 a.m., 3.00 p.m.

From the West, 19.35 (ex.) a.m. 13.00 (ex.), 6.35 (ex.) and 9.50 (ex.) p.m.

WATERTOWN BRANCH.

Leave Boston for Watertown at 6.05, 7.20, 8.33, 10.30 a.m.; 12 m.; 1.20, 3.10, 4.15 (ex.), 4.50, 6.40, 10.40, 12.15 9.45 and 11.30 p.m.

Leave Watertown for Boston at 16.10, 7, 7.22, 7.52, 8.19, 8.55, 10, 11.45 a.m.; 1.10, 3.10, 4.12, 5.05, 6.45, 8.25 and 9.49 p.m.

Leave Watertown for Waltham, 6.35, 7.52, 9.02, 10.58 a.m.; 12.29, 1.49, 3.36, 4.57, 5.35, 6.14, 6.33, 7.10, 4.3, 10.15 and 11.50 p.m.

SUNDAY TRAINS, WATERTOWN BRANCH.

Leave Watertown for Boston, 9 a.m.; 12.25, 4.10, 7.34 and 8.40 p.m.

Leave Boston for Watertown, 9.15 a.m., 12.45, 4.55, 7.05 and 9.45 p.m.

Leave Watertown for Waltham, 9.44 a.m., 1.14, 5.24, 7.34 and 10.14 p.m.

Leave Waltham for Watertown, 8.50 a.m.; 12.15, 4, 7.25 and 8.30 p.m.

Leaves on outward side track at north west end depot. Runs daily, Sundays included. Has workingmen's car attached. *Wednesdays and Saturdays only.

JOHN ADAMS, General Supt.

F. O. HEALD, G. T. A.

THE GRAPHIC

JOB PRINTING OFFICE,

P. O. BLOCK, - CENTER STREET,

NEWTON, MASS.

(Continued from First Page.)

column will show the real balance available for expenditures.

There will then be placed before the City Council an exhibit of the actual standing of the accounts of each department. It will also serve as a check to the tendency to exceed the appropriation.

I recommend that the Rules and Orders of each branch, and the Joint Rules and Orders, be referred to the appropriate committee for the necessary revision; and that a suitable edition bound with the Municipal Register be furnished the members of the City Council and City Officers.

FINANCE.

On account of transactions of the year 1885 there is outstanding a temporary loan of..... \$75,000 00
Bills unpaid..... 33,000 00
Total..... \$108,000 00

Against which there is cash on hand..... \$57,218 93
Uncollected taxes good..... 61,930 00
Total..... \$119,148 93

After paying all bills of 1885, there will be an estimated balance of unappropriated moneys in the treasury amounting to..... \$9,118 93
And due from miscellaneous sources..... 10,218 41
The total amount of payments made by the City Treasurer for the year ending Dec. 31, 1885, was \$1,074,930.74, as follows:

Ordinary city expenses..... \$296,195 15
Interest..... 78,241 00
State, county and bank tax..... 43,408 04
Sinking fund Commission..... 48,628 48
State aid..... 789 00
Water construction..... 33,387 25
Temporary loans..... 410,000 00
Education..... 106,775 10
Funded debt matured..... 25,150 00
New school houses..... 24,332 61
New armory..... 5,397 08
Total..... \$1,074,930 74

Total receipts from all sources during the year ending Dec. 31, 1885, was \$1,084,531.76, as follows:

City taxes..... \$419,744 29
Corporation and bank taxes..... 46,370 30
City bonds sold..... 76,710 00
Premium on school bonds..... 1,716 00
Interest on deposits..... 819 24
Interest on taxes..... 2,092 56
Temporary loans..... 415,000 00
State aid..... 813 00
Sinking fund Commission..... 29,000 00
Water debt matured..... 61,222 53
Miscellaneous..... 27,581 89
Refundations Farlow park..... 11,611 95
Total..... \$1,084,531 76

The permanent debt of the city, Dec. 31, 1885, was as follows:

Town notes, 6 1/2 per cent..... \$46,000 00
Town notes, 6 per cent..... 167,000 00
Accrued interest..... 3,062 54
Total..... \$216,062 54

These notes all mature by March 10, 1886.

Municipal bonds, 5 per cent..... 34,000 00
Accrued interest..... 850 00
Total..... 34,850 00

Water bonds, 6 per cent..... 609,000 00
Water bonds, 5 per cent..... 250,000 00
Water bonds, 4 per cent..... 147,000 00
Accrued interest..... 25,720 00
Total..... 1,022,720 00

Public park bonds, 4 per cent..... 25,000 00
Accrued interest..... 250 00
Total..... 25,250 00

School notes, 4 per cent..... 46,370 00
Accrued interest..... 803 40
Total..... 47,173 40

Uninvested portion of Kenrick fund..... 2,749 09
Accrued interest..... 49 17
Total..... 2,798 26

Newton school bonds, 4 per cent..... 44,000 00
Accrued interest..... 440 00
Total..... 44,440 00

Total amount of funded debt with accrued interest, Dec. 31, 1885..... 1,393,265 11
The amount of funded debt with accrued interest, Dec. 31, 1884, was..... 1,363,416 86
Increase in city debt..... 29,848 25

SINKING FUNDS.

The condition of the sinking-funds Dec. 31, 1885, was as follows:

City debt sinking fund..... 21,716 20
Water debt sinking fund..... 169,072 29
Public park sinking fund..... 10,702 53
Total..... 201,491 02

Amount of sinking-funds, Dec. 31, 1884..... 179,671 63
Increase in sinking-funds..... 21,719 39
Increase in the city debt for 1885..... 29,848 25
Total increase in funded debt for the year 1885..... 5,068 98

During the year there has matured and been paid a note of \$20,000 00, which sum was paid from the city debt sinking fund.

There will mature a town note, Oct. 3, 1886, of \$20,000 00, which will be provided for from the city debt sinking fund.

There will also mature a school note, Jan. 25, 1886, of \$5,120 00, to be provided for from the tax levy of 1886.

In 1884, the real estate was valued at..... 20,467,295 00
Personal estate valued at..... 7,347,266 00
Total..... 27,814,561 00
Taxable value of corporate stocks..... 2,716,700 00
Taxable value of bank stocks..... 946,970 00
Total..... 31,578,231 00

In 1885, the real estate was valued at..... 21,124,234 00
Personal estate valued at..... 7,670,000 00
Total..... 28,794,234 00
Taxable value of corporate stocks..... 2,670,000 00
Taxable value of bank stocks..... 962,700 00
Total..... 32,426,934 00

Value of real and personal property in the city of Newton, which is exempt from taxation under the provisions of the third and seventh divisions of section 5, chap. 11 of the Public Statutes:

Personal..... \$70,165 00
Real..... 1,663,390 00
Total..... 1,733,555 00

The rate of tax per \$1,000, in 1884, was as follows:

City..... 13 00
County..... 0 40
State..... 1 60
Total..... 15 00

The rate of tax per \$1,000, in 1885, was as follows:

City..... 13 40
County..... 0 30
State..... 0 90
Total..... 14 60

READ FUND.

There was on hand Jan. 1, 1885, a balance of the income from this fund of \$93.51.

During the year there has been received the sum of \$1,600.21.

The disbursements made in accordance with the will of the generous donor were as follows:

For a picnic for children..... 225 00
For scientific lectures..... 622 50
For the free library..... 398 77
For poor widows of Newton..... 345 00
For incidentals..... 3 00
Total..... 1,594 27

Leaving a balance unexpended of \$18.05.
The principal, \$40,000 00, is invested, bearing interest at the rate of four per cent per annum.

HEALTH.

It is gratifying to state that the City Council has adopted a recommendation made a year ago in reference to a new Board of Health.

The ordinance creating it is as follows:—
“A Board of Health is hereby established, which shall consist of the Mayor, ex officio, and five other persons appointed as provided by section six of the City Charter; of whom one shall be a member of the common Council, and three persons not members of the City Council.

“The Board shall have and exercise all the powers which any Board of Health of the City of Newton may have by law.”

The active and comprehensive manner with which this Board has dealt with the important and often perplexing questions of the Department has fully proved the wisdom of the Act.

Its influence has been beneficial. Our citizens are becoming more interested in matters pertaining to the public health, and have a better understanding of the means to be used to improve the sanitary condition of their homes and of the city at large.

On recommendation of this Board, as a health measure, the City Council have voted to supply Station street and Thompsonville with city water.

The collection of house offal has been regularly and satisfactorily made.

Also the contract for work of the odorless excavator has been well performed.

I recommend that vacant land of suitable size and location in each ward be rented by the city for public playgrounds, where the needed exercise and sports of boys may be properly enjoyed by them.

I renew a former recommendation, that arrangements be made to provide convenient places for bathing and swimming, for the benefit of the public. The advantages to health are apparent to all. The lakes and ponds in central locations are becoming so surrounded by residences, that the former opportunities no longer exist. Therefore there is a greater necessity for making the provision suggested.

The cost of this department for the year 1885 was \$2280.69.

SEWERAGE.

I remind you that this subject is one of vital importance. Its magnitude and influence upon the health and development of the city, are so great that it should receive your earnest and serious consideration.

The Metropolitan Drainage Commission, of which a prominent citizen of this city is a member, appointed by his Excellency the Governor for the purpose of investigating and reporting a plan for the drainage of the valleys of the Charles, Mystic, Neponset, and Blackstone rivers, will soon submit their report to the Legislature.

The results of their investigation will be of great value in determining the best plan for the disposition of the sewage of Newton. I recommend the appointment of a special committee on sewerage, and that a reasonable appropriation be made for necessary expenditures.

PUBLIC SCHOOLS.

Our citizens justly regard general education as indispensable to the progress of mankind, a sure means to secure peace, order, and good citizenship.

Under the management of the School Board, the schools maintain their usefulness and popularity.

The superintendent and teachers rightly appreciate the important positions they occupy, and their responsibilities in the mental and moral training of the pupils under their charge.

The number of teachers employed, 93.
The total enrolment of pupils in the public schools for the year 1885 was 4,027.

The average attendance was as follows:—

School.	Ward.	Number.
High	2	319
Eliot	1	108
Lincoln	1	35
Clafin	2	161
Adams	2	185
Jackson	2	172
Pierce	3	197
Davis	3	184
Franklin	3	145
Williams	4	232
Hamilton	4	97
Hyde	5	179
Prospect	5	198
Oak Hill	5	19
Mason	6	317
Thompsonville	6	239
Bigelow	7	153
Underwood	7	153
Total		3,917

The pupils at the Rice School are included in the enumeration of the Mason School, and the pupils of the new school at West Newton are included in the Pierce and Davis Schools.

The appropriations for schools was:

Received from dog tax..... \$106,350.00
Making..... \$108,191.45

The expense of the School Department for the year 1885 was as follows:

Superintendent and teachers..... \$83,043.26
Janitors..... 5,815.19
Secretary..... 3,000.00
Evening Schools..... 717.54
Conveyance of pupils..... 900.00
Fuel..... 6,333.11
Furniture and incidentals..... 13,311.02
Total..... \$107,675.07

The evening school held at the Lincoln schoolhouse was well attended; the whole number of different pupils, mostly adults, was 110; average attendance, 62. Common English branches, including bookkeeping and mathematical drawing, are taught.

Early in the year a transient officer was employed, who has rendered prompt and faithful service.

By ordinance the Lawrence Industrial School, at Lawrence, Mass., has been designated as the place of confinement for truants.

Within the past three years four new schoolhouses, containing twenty rooms, have been built.

The cost of the buildings, land, etc., was \$96,248.76, as follows:

Williams, Auburndale..... \$35,497.81
Eliot, Nonantum..... 17,747.03
Rice, Newton Centre..... 21,419.03
West Newton..... 21,583.89

Additional school accommodation is needed at the High School, which is referred to elsewhere.

More room will soon be required at the Clafin, Adams, and Hyde Schools.

NEWTON FREE LIBRARY.

The establishment of a free library to furnish all citizens an equal opportunity for reading and study is a wise and public benefaction. It is an institution whose restraining and refining influences are widely extended.

The number of volumes in the library is 23,311. 1456 books have been added during the year. The circulation the past year was \$3,938. Of this number, 41,518 were distributed by the delivery, as follows:

Newtonville, 9472; Newton Centre, 8983; Auburndale, 5709; Newton Highlands, 5449; West Newton, 4637; Upper Falls, 4443; Lower Falls, 2498; Nonantum, 427.

The cost to the city of maintaining the Library for the year 1885 was \$7498.98.

The Library has received for several years income from the following generous donations: Spaulding Fund, \$70,000; Jewett Fund, \$315,000; Read Fund, \$398.77.

The intention, I think, of donors is to provide means to furnish extra advantages to the Library, and not to contribute to the ordinary expenses of maintenance. If this were the custom, and so understood, it would undoubtedly influence many of the liberal friends of the Library to make gifts for special departments, thus adding largely to its attractiveness and influence.

The Trustees have recommended that the Library building be enlarged to provide needed additional facilities. The estimated expense is about \$8,000.

I recommend that the city continue its contribution towards the maintenance of the free reading-room in Ward 3.

WATER DEPARTMENT.

The Water Board has pursued a well-defined and approved policy in the management of this important department, which is so intimately related to the welfare and growth of the city.

The works are in good condition; the pumping-station, reservoir, and filter-basin are well kept.

There was laid in 1885, 17,695 feet of water main, making a total of 72.9 miles. 215 services were added, making the whole number 3134.

The number of hydrants is 444.
The average daily use of water in 1885 was 614,968 gallons.

The receipts of the Water Department for the year 1885 were \$53,846.66.

EXPENDITURES.

Maintenance..... \$12,873.40
Interest on bonds..... 53,100.00
Sinking fund for water debt..... 17,000.00
Amount of water bonds issued to date..... 997,000.00

From a careful calculation, it is estimated that about 15,000 of the population are supplied by the city water, and about 5,000 from wells and other sources.

For the better water service of certain districts of the city now insufficiently supplied by the present reservoir, notably Chestnut Hill, Beacon-street Hill, and Institute Hill, a high-service supply is necessary.

This is a matter of great importance to these localities, and I recommend it to your careful investigation.

I recommend for your consideration the advisability of a general use of meters. By this means, the water used is accurately measured, and consumers pay for the actual quantity used. It is not only an equitable way, but would result in decreasing the wasteful use of water. Its effect would be beneficial on the water supply. The meters should be owned, furnished, and kept in order by the city, and rented to water-takers at a fair annual rate.

PUBLIC PROPERTY.

The public buildings of the city, except in some cases where faulty sanitary conditions exist, are in good condition.

To keep so many buildings in satisfactory order requires constant care and frequent small repairs.

The City Hall has been well painted, and its appearance greatly improved.

The Prospect and Hamilton schoolhouses and Steamer No. 1 House have also been painted.

Additional heating capacity has been added in several of the schoolhouses.

By order of the State inspector of buildings, a fire escape has been placed in the Adams, and a small partition in the Clafin schoolhouse.

Your attention is particularly called to the dangerous condition of the drainage at House No. 7, Upper Falls, and at Steamer House No. 2, West Newton.

The High School has outgrown the capacity of the present building, and additional room is needed. The matter has been carefully considered by a joint committee of the School Board and Committee on Public property, who have investigated various propositions relative to increased accommodations.

Plans of a substantial building, adapted in design and size to the purposes of the High School, have been submitted to the joint committee, and have been approved. It is proposed that a section only of the contemplated new building be built immediately, the new part to be erected in the rear of the present building.

By this plan the new portion, used in connection with the present building, will provide ample accommodation for many years to come.

While an entirely new building would undoubtedly be in many respects more satisfactory, yet under the circumstances it would be so large an expense as to be entirely unwarranted.

The building of a drill-hall for military and calisthenic purposes is also recommended.

The appropriation for this department, outside of constructing new buildings, was \$10,000.00; the amount expended was \$11,315.23. The excess was largely in consequence of work ordered by the State inspectors of buildings.

PARKS.

The work upon Farlow Park has been completed in accordance with plans adopted by the City Government. The total cost of the park is \$40,655.35, less the amount of betterments, \$14,181.99, and sale of buildings, etc., \$3,150.50; making an actual cost to the city of \$23,322.86.

To the expense of maintenance should be added the interest on \$25,000 four per cent park bonds due April 1, 1908. The park contains about three and one-fourth acres.

A number of the smaller parks have been regraded, furnished with trees, and otherwise ornamented. The amount expended on the parks for the year 1885 was \$9830.85.

I am gratified to state that an appropriation has been made for the adornment of our highways, by setting out shade-trees along the roadsides connecting the various villages.

STREET LIGHTS.

The large number of petitions received for the additional street lights indicates the requirements and appreciation of the public for well-lighted streets.

The whole number of street lights is 1313, of which 790 are supplied with gas, and 523 are supplied with oil. 80 new lights have been added during the past year.

The extra large lights in some of the public squares are a great convenience to travellers, and a valuable aid to the night patrolmen. These lights and those at the drinking-fountains should be left burning all night; by a simple automatic arrangement, they can be made self-extinguishing. Prompt attention should be given to the necessity of lighting the streets every night when artificial light is needed.

The cost of this department for the year 1885 was \$20,493.66.

The fuel supplied for the public buildings cost \$4.88 per ton, the expense for the year being \$5811.58.

The contract for the street lights expires May 14, 1887.

I recommend, before making another contract, that a special examination be made as to the adaptability and cost of electric lighting for a portion of the streets.

FIRE DEPARTMENT.

The duties of this Department have been performed with characteristic promptness and efficiency.

The Fire Alarm has been maintained in excellent order.

The apparatus is all in good working condition except Steamer No. 2, which needs a new boiler. It has been in service for 14 years.

It will be necessary to purchase additional fire-hose, probably about 1,500 feet, early in the year.

During the year, the Fire Department has responded to 83 alarms, being 32 more than in the previous year.

In addition to the above, 10 fires have been extinguished by the police and citizens without alarm.

The loss resulting from these fires was as follows:—

Loss on buildings..... \$13,175.00
Insurance paid..... 11,462.00
Loss on contents..... 6,151.73
Insurance paid..... 3,771.73
Loss over insurance paid..... 4,095.00
Total insurance at risk..... 157,200.00
Assessed valuation of real estate at risk..... 167,100.00

Two new fire-alarm signal boxes have been added during the year, making the total number 53.

11 hydrants have been added, increasing the number now in use to 444. The Chief of Department recommends the addition of 13. The locations suggested by him are well selected.

Many citizens of Wards 1 and 2 request that a tower be placed in some suitable locality at Nonantum, on or near either of the great mills there. They desire the benefit of it not only to obtain the fire alarms readily, but also to accommodate the schools.

I would suggest to mill-owners the advisability of placing private fire-alarm boxes upon their premises for their exclusive use, with which the Fire Department will make connection.

I renew a recommendation previously made, that the various schoolhouses be provided with private fire-alarm signal boxes.

The Chief recommends the placing in reserve one of the steamers, and the purchase of a chemical engine. He suggests that the contemplated repairs upon Steamer 2 may be delayed, and the money used to make such purchase. The recommendation should receive your very careful consideration.

From my observation of the workings and advantages of chemical engines, I have no hesitation in saying that I regard them as superior fire extinguishers.

The appropriation for this Department for the year 1885 was \$22,900.00; the amount expended was 24,752.17.

HIGHWAY DEPARTMENT.

It has been the practice in Newton for many years to maintain superior roads. The demand for them has become so general that it is apparently a necessity with our citizens.

This extensive and growing department involves the expenditure of large sums of money, and great care and skill in its management. The amount of the general appropriation for highways, for the year 1885, was \$89,600.000.

EXPENDITURES:

Curbing..... \$2,463.75
Drains and culverts..... 5,791.14
Gravel land..... 3,296.58
Highway general repairs..... 54,288.92
Widening and reconstruction..... 21,110.67
Land damage..... 3,595.71
Sidewalks and crossings..... 11,737.82
Making a total of..... \$102,282.59

To maintain the streets in good order, I believe it to be essential that the plan should be adopted and adhered to, of tak-

ing good care of what we have; of thoroughly repairing and redressing the roads at the beginning of the year before other work is begun. This would not only insure a uniformly good condition of the streets, but would also result in a great saving, by preventing the deterioration of our highways which are so expensive to rebuild.

Thorough and permanent work should be done upon our streets, but great discrimination is necessary to determine the appropriate quality and plan to be adopted. Careful and correct estimates of the cost should be made.

It appears to me that the tendency is towards doing new work too expensively. So much money and money are applied to a small space, that a very large extent of streets greatly needing repairs is neglected.

The general average condition of the highways is not kept up to the standard required by the amounts expended.

One serious element of cost which has existed in this department for many years is the beginning of too many different pieces of work at the same time, and without sufficiently definite plans.

It would be far cheaper and give better satisfaction, when a work is begun, to put a sufficient force upon it to carry all the various parts along together. It would be completed in less time, and at much less expense.

There should be a systematic method of book-keeping in this department, with appropriate ledger accounts; the items to be promptly entered and posted, so that the nature of the work and amounts expended may be easily obtained.

In reference to contract work in this department, my opinion is that the city, with its costly and complete equipment, with abundant material adapted and accessible

It will be my determination, as in the past, to faithfully perform my duty, and to maintain the excellent reputation of Newton for temperance and obedience to law.

The cost of the Department for the year 1885 was \$10,498 17.

CONCLUSION.

I have received, in a general way, the condition and work of the several departments. A more detailed statement you will obtain from the several reports of city officers which should be furnished you. Let us now address ourselves to the important duties we have been delegated to perform, with a just appreciation of our responsibility, and of our accountability as public servants.

After the inauguration exercises both branches of the City Council met in their respective chambers. Alderman Pettee was chosen President of the board on the sixth ballot, and in the Common Council J. W. French was re-elected Clerk. In a joint convention Col. I. F. Kingsbury was re-elected City Clerk and J. A. Kenrick, Treasurer. B. F. Otis was re-elected Auditor by a vote of 17 to 4. An order was adopted by both branches appointing a joint special committee of five to investigate the duties pertaining to and the conduct of the office of Auditor, and they were instructed to report to the City Council, before Jan. 25, any recommendation as to management of the office. The Auditor has found it impossible to do all the work of the office alone.

Orders were adopted for printing 500 copies of the Mayor's address; authorizing the City Treasurer to borrow \$425,000 in anticipation of taxes; \$5,150 to meet a school note due the present month, \$1,777 to meet the interest on city bonds and school notes, \$51,177 for the expenses of the various departments for 1887.

Alderman Nickerson offered an order authorizing the city treasurer to honor the drafts of the superintendent of streets, in favor of discharged laborers, the sum not to exceed \$6,000. Adopted.

Alderman Powers offered an order authorizing the mayor to cause the flags to be raised and the bells to be rung on the 22d of February next, the expense of same to be charged to the miscellaneous expense account. Adopted.

Alderman Nickerson offered an order that the highway surveyors be authorized to expend \$4000, for expenses during the month of January, the same to be charged to the account of highway general repairs. Adopted.

The Mayor appointed Alderman Grant and Mason as the committee on the joint rules and orders.

The treasurer was authorized to honor the drafts of the superintendent of the water works for an amount not to exceed \$3600.

Alderman Nickerson offered an order that payments to day laborers be made semi-monthly and the practice of the assignment of wages discouraged. Adopted.

\$400 was appropriated for the benefit of the reading room at West Newton.

An order was adopted authorizing a conference with the B. & A. R. R. officials in relation to reopening a passageway at Auburndale.

A petition from residents of wards one and two, calling attention to the bad condition of portions of Watertown, Chapel and California streets, was referred to the highway committee.

The board then took a recess. Upon re-assembling, the mayor announced the following committees:

Alderman Powers and Nickerson and Councilmen Hollis, Edmonds and Atherton were appointed a committee to investigate relative to the auditor's duties.

The following committees were appointed: Water Board, Alderman Pettee, Councilman Dix.

Board of Health, Alderman Grant, Councilman Edmonds.

Trustees of Public Library, Alderman Fiske, Councilman Redpath.

Trustees of Road Fund, Alderman Dearborn and Powers, Councilmen Coffin, Hollis, Kennedy, French.

Finance, Alderman Grant and Powers, Councilmen French, Johnson, Hollis.

Sewerage, Alderman Mason and Nickerson, Councilmen Fiske, Chadwick, Coffin.

Accounts, Alderman Dearborn and Fiske, Councilmen Fiske, Redpath, Pond.

Public Property, Alderman Grant and Mason, Councilmen Atherton, Kennedy, Billings.

State Aid, Alderman Fiske and Dearborn, Councilmen Fiske, Pond, Kennedy.

Fuel, Alderman Powers and Fiske, Councilmen Edmonds, Billings, Redpath.

Fire, Alderman Pettee and Powers, Councilmen Atherton, Edmonds, Fiske.

Highways and Surveyors, Alderman Nickerson, Fiske and Pettee, Councilmen Ross, Chadwick, Coffin, Kennedy.

Printing, Alderman Mason, Councilmen Billings, Atherton.

Ordinances, Alderman Grant and Mason, Councilmen Fiske, Johnson, Coffin.

Claims, Alderman Mason and Powers, Councilmen French, Dix, Hollis.

Alms-house, Alderman Pettee, Councilmen Dix and Ross.

Assessors, Alderman Nickerson, Councilmen Pond, Chadwick.

Parks, Alderman Powers, Pettee, Dearborn, Councilmen Edmonds, Dix, Redpath, Johnson.

Police, Alderman Mason and Dearborn, Councilmen Fiske and Powers.

Elections, Alderman Pettee and Nickerson.

The chairmanships of committees are apportioned as follows:

Ward 1—Alderman Dearborn, two.

Ward 2—Alderman Grant, four.

Ward 3—Alderman Nickerson, two.

Ward 4—Alderman Fiske, three.

Ward 5—Alderman Pettee, four.

Ward 6—Alderman Mason, four.

Ward 7—Alderman Powers, two.

IN COMMON COUNCIL.

The business was of a concurrent nature, SCHOOL COMMITTEE.

The School Committee was duly organized on Monday, the membership being the same as last year, and the only change being James W. French, President of Common Council, ex-officio, in place of Mr. Powers, and Thomas Emerson elected Secretary in place of Isaac Hagar, resigned. A vote of

thanks was passed by the school board to Mr. Hagar, for so many years its efficient secretary.

Closing Remarks of Alderman Henry.

Mr. Mayor:—I wish to thank you for the universal courtesy received at your hand during our long service in the City Government.

I wish also to bear my testimony to the efficiency of the other city officials with whom I have been connected in the common course of duty.

For nine long years I have examined the accounts of your City Treasurer, and have never found a mistake on his books. Your City Clerk has the law at his command in his head, and the gospel in his heart, which elements walk abroad in the ubiquity of benevolence; alike to both are the varieties of faith and the vicissitudes of climate; they have no object but the happiness of man, and no boundaries, eventually, but the extremities of creation. The City Auditor, the City Engineer, the Superintendent of Streets, with whom I have so much to do, I consider most useful men for their position in the city. Other public servants are equally faithful, but those spoken of have been more directly connected with the department where I have been on the committee.

The growth of Newton is comparatively slow—only about 3 1-3 per cent per annum for the last five years; the citizens being largely Boston merchants, they do not have the interest, or rather do not exercise the enterprise they should, for the growth and well-being of their adopted home. There are probably one hundred Boston merchant residents of Newton, that could, without detriment to their business or pecuniary loss to themselves, build one new house every year and sell to new comers, thereby augmenting the growth, prosperity, and taxable property of the city.

I have built four good houses in Newton, which, with the land of small dimensions, stand on the city valuation at about fifty thousand dollars, and with the exception of the one I now occupy, are all sold or rented to most excellent people, and I have lost no money on them, and if I have made none, it will be a source of satisfaction to me in years to come, if I live when this city assumes amazing proportions, to be able to say, "I, too, in a humble way to be sure, helped raise this edifice, and contributed to its growth in its more lowly stages."

WEST NEWTON.

Remember Opera of Martha at Eliot Hall next Wednesday evening at 7.30.

—West Newton Congregational Church; Preaching by the pastor at 10.45 a.m. Sunday School at 12. Evening services at 7.

—A missionary meeting was held Sunday evening at the Congregational Chapel. Interesting reports were given of the work in foreign fields, especially that from Zulu land, Africa, where Mr. Pixley is stationed.

—The Board of Civil Service Examiners for the city of Newton will hold an examination of applicants for the police service on Wednesday, the 13th inst., at 2 o'clock p. m., in the Aldermen's room at the City Hall. All persons who file proper applications with the secretary, Major Ezra S. Farnsworth, or with Col. Kingsbury, city clerk, on or before noon of the 13th inst., will be admitted to the examination. Application blanks can be obtained of Col. Kingsbury.

—The Newtonville postmaster's question is making something of a breeze at Washington, so much so that the papers in the case have been placed in the hands of the President, who will decide the case personally. The present incumbent, Postmaster Lovett, is endorsed for reappointment by 268 actual patrons of the office, 81 of whom are Democrats, and his reappointment is also urged by the Newton Civil Service Reform Association. On the other hand, the Democratic candidate for the office is endorsed by 51 patrons of the office, by the Democratic Ward and City Committee, and by Congressman Collins, Leverett Saltonstall, F. O. Prince, Hugh O'Brien and other prominent Democrats. Collector Saltonstall, as a citizen of Newton, very naturally takes an interest in the matter, but it is not explained just what interest Mayor O'Brien and ex-Mayor Prince of Boston have in the Newtonville postoffice. The case is, from a civil service standpoint, a somewhat important one, and the President's decision in the matter will be awaited with interest.—[Traveller.

AUBURNDALE.

—Dean Huntington of Boston University, gave a very earnest and effective address before the teachers and pupils of Lasell Seminary on Thursday, the day of prayer for schools.

—The second in Mrs. Lincoln's course of lessons in cooking will be given Monday, Jan. 11, at 10.15 a. m. The program for the lesson is as follows: Bread, rolls, griddle cakes, apricot, short cake, wheat gems.

—The Pastor's reception the evening of New Year's day was a very social affair. A large company assembled of parishioners and invited guests. Rev. Mr. Charles Cutler and lady stood ready to welcome all with a New Year's greeting. Cake, coffee and ice cream were served at 8 o'clock. The children were entertained in the afternoon. During the evening, Mr. and Mrs. Cutler were presented each with a lovely bouquet.

—At a spiritual meeting in Boston last week, a stout German was present with his two boys. Wishing to give his testimony in favor of the medium he arose and addressed the audience. "Ladies and gentlemen: More ash dozen years ago I losht mine vife. Den I gooms to dis mejum, an' she told me I should have anoder vife, an' two poys shoost like dwins." The audience roared, but could not doubt the accuracy of the medium's prediction. The boys were as like as two peas.

The Graphic.

PUBLISHED EVERY SATURDAY
By HENRY H. BOARDMAN.

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THE NEWTON TRANSCRIPT HAS BEEN CONSOLIDATED WITH THE GRAPHIC.

Entered at Newton P. O. as Second-Class Matter.

NEWTON, MASS., JAN. 9, 1886.

The Inaugural.

Mayor Kimball's third inaugural is a very interesting and instructive public document. Necessarily brief, it is at the same time exceedingly comprehensive, and gives in outline such a view of city affairs as will make it most valuable both to the members of the city council and to the citizens at large. Mayor Kimball's long experience enables him to give many most timely recommendations.

The introduction of the address is devoted to impressing upon the city council the need of a thorough knowledge of city affairs, punctual attendance upon committees, and a careful and systematic plan of work. Too much cannot be said upon these points. Hap-hazard work is always injudicious and expensive, and the public demands of its servants even more care in the transaction of its business than they would bestow upon their own. We hope also the Mayor's suggestions in regard to the exceeding of expenditures will be heeded.

It appears the rate of taxation per \$1000 in 1884 was \$14.40; in 1885, \$14.00. This is a succinct commentary upon the financial management of the city which needs no elaboration.

The recommendation made in regard to sewerage we most heartily approve, and only wish his Honor had gone still further. We do not believe this is a matter which brooks delay. The introduction of water always brings with it the difficulty of disposing of it. In some parts of the city it is already impossible for the earth to take care of all the water which is now used; in fact we have heard of some families where the use of water was limited on account of the difficulty of disposing of it. If the city, as a whole, is not ready for a general system of sewerage, we believe the city government should devise some plan to relieve those parts of the city where sewerage is necessary, rather than longer leave it to individuals to take care of themselves in this respect.

The questions of high service and the general use of meters we understand have already received some consideration by the Water Board, and now that his Honor has called the attention of the city council to them will probably be satisfactorily dealt with at no distant day.

If we can read between the lines of the Mayor's remarks upon street lights, we should say that he fully appreciates the fact that the present system is not altogether satisfactory. The contract for lighting the streets provides that they shall be lighted twenty nights in each month and such other nights when the moon is supposed to shine as the City Marshal shall deem necessary. Our experience would lead us to say that there are about as many nights when the moon is due that the streets need lighting as at any other time. We believe the convenience and safety of our citizens require that the streets be lighted every night during the year.

It seems to us surprising that the City Council has not before this acted upon the Mayor's recommendation previously made, and now renewed, that fire-alarm signal boxes be placed upon the various school-houses. The necessity for this action is too obvious to need comment.

The inaugural contains many recommendations which we have not touched upon, but which are most worthy of consideration. The City Council at its meeting upon Monday ordered the address printed, and it will soon be ready for distribution. We commend its careful reading to all our citizens.

—In looking over the names of those who have faithfully served the city, we find that we are greatly indebted to ex-Alderman Henry. He has been in the City Council for nine years; has been on the Highway Committee eight years, besides being Chairman of the Finance Committee, Chairman of Committee on Claims, Chairman of Committee on Licenses, Chairman of Committee on Parks, Chairman of Committee on Expenditure of Road Fund, besides having been on Street Light Committee; President of Common Council, President of Board of Health, President of Board of Aldermen. In all the positions which he has filled and honored, Alderman Henry has shown great industry and devotion to the interests of our Garden City. No man has ever been more devoted to the wants of our town, and no one is more entitled to the grateful thanks of all our citizens. And yet, notwithstanding his rigid fidelity he has not even received a vote of thanks for all his valuable labors. We all know ingratitude is a terrible sin, yet in this case it is sheer carelessness that he has not been remembered. Our citizens are always grateful for what is done for them, and we are certain that no one stands higher as a faithful and devoted public officer, or who will in the future ever be forgotten.

NEWTONVILLE.

—Happy New Year to all.

—Great convenience that circuit road will be when we get it!

—We are informed that "Farlow Park is completed." Enjoy it more next summer.

—"Lonsfellow's Dream" Wednesday evening, Jan. 27, Eliot Hall.

—Good suggestion that of "counting the cost" and of using money "for the purpose for which it is appropriated."

—The Women's Guild held their first lecture in the parlor of the Universalist chapel Tuesday afternoon at 3 o'clock. Lecture by Alexander Young; subject, "Social Satirists."

—There is great need of a safe passage at the Walnut street crossing, either over or under the tracks, and if some provision is not soon made for the greater safety of the public some serious accident will result.

—Did you ever know such a winter? And yet the boys are not happy, but look with longing eyes towards Bullough's pond, which is not in order for skating.

—The course of dancing lessons given in Cycle Hall this winter came to a successful close Tuesday evening. They have been very enjoyable to the young people.

—Would it be "all the same to the boys" if the suggestion to "provide a playground where no sign of 'Keep off the grass' should check their frolic" were carried out. What think you?

—Just as the inaugural address was well commenced Monday afternoon an old gentleman came slowly up the aisle and was seated. Turning from his notes, Mayor Kimball stepped forward and said, "Give Mr. Davis a seat on the platform, please." So an extra chair was brought and he was seated there beside the invited guests. "Squire" Davis, though bearing his years with a wonderful degree of vigor, is 98 years old, and the little incident noted by a stranger showed a respect and courtesy for the aged that was a key to character.

—"The King is dead; long live the King." The old year went out in darkness with tears and bitter wail, and the new year dawned with such laughter and sunshine that smiles and joyous greeting were on the lips of even old Sober-sides, and no one could resist the charms of young '86. The custom of "receiving" was observed by many ladies in this ward, and the illuminated houses, the graceful costumes and winning faces won a full share of recognition from the sterner sex, and from 9 to 12 carriages flew about our streets in a brisk fashion. The cold custom of a basket on the front door for cards is not popular in this genial section.

—The New-Church Society marked their usual happy observance of children's festival at Mr. Worcester's house, on Highland avenue, on New Year's eve. The novel idea of "four and twenty blackbirds baked in a pie" was demonstrated to a delighted audience of little folks. How those birds did sing! It was wonderful to see what other lovely "fingers turn out of 'at pie,'" which was as big round as a washtub, and must have been much deeper, for it seemed as if its contents could never be exhausted. "Sing a song of sixpence, pocket full of rye," sang the children. "Wasn't that a pretty dish to set before the King?" and behold the King was worthy, for there he stood in the person of Master Willie Whisten, clad in royal robes, his train of ermine borne by royal pages, and from out that pie dispensed favors to his loyal subjects. With music and gay chatter and happy hearts the joyful scene ended.

—The first meeting of the Goddard Literary Union was held in the new chapel Tuesday evening at 7.45. The president took occasion to congratulate the Union on the realization of their hopes at last having such a pleasant place of meeting, and after the election of new members and the usual social recess the following programme was submitted: Piano solo, Mr. Biscell; reading by Mrs. Fillibrown, Tennyson's Brook, accompaniment rendered by Mrs. Wm. Kimball; "Triton's Daughter," quartette, Messrs. Pinkham and Johnson, Miss Leavitt and Mrs. Atwood; "Biddy's trials among the Yankees," humorous reading by Mr. Atwood; song, Mr. Johnson, "Warrior Bold"; song, Mrs. Sherwood; reading, Mr. Bradshaw, an original and very amusing paper, subject, "Tillies"; piano solo, Mrs. Kimball, "Cascade," exquisitely rendered; vocal duet, Mrs. Atwood and Miss Leavitt, selection from Christmas cantata, "Santa Claus."

Charles Ward Post 62, G. A. R.

A public installation of officers took place at Grand Army Hall Thursday evening. Commander Geo. H. Patch officiated, having been specially deputed from Grand Army Headquarters to perform that duty. We believe this is the first public installation that has taken place at this Post. A large number of the friends and acquaintances of the comrades were present, and the ritual as delivered in the clear and resonant voice of Comrade Patch, was deeply impressive. The officers installed were as follows: Commander, W. H. Park Jr.; Senior Vice Commander, A. T. Sylvester; Junior Vice Commander, J. Frank Makee; Surgeon, J. L. Sears; Chaplain, S. F. Chase; Officer of the Day, S. A. Langley; Officer of the Guard, R. M. Lucas; Quartermaster, E. S. Farnsworth; Quartermaster Sergeant, H. N. Hyde, Jr.; Adjutant, J. Torrey Swett; Sergeant Major, F. L. Amidon.

The installation exercises were followed by a most excellent musical and literary entertainment, a quartette consisting of Mrs. Atwood, Miss Fanny Leavitt, Messrs. W. A. Wetherbee and Jesse Johnson, with Mrs. Sherwood as accompanist, sang nicely a couple of glees; also the "Miserere" from Trovatore, duet by Mrs. Atwood and Comrade Wetherbee; song by Miss Doherty, and piano solo by Mrs. Conant—all highly relished. Recitations were given by Misses Dockendorf and Hammond with much spirit and pleased greatly. When Comrades John Q. Bird and Bradshaw arose to "speak their little pieces" the buzz of expectation that went round indicated that something good was coming, and nobody was disappointed. His Honor the Mayor has monopolized so much of our space that we have not half room enough to do justice to the feast of good things. But we must not forget the exceeding clever manner in which Comrade Patch set the audience "shouting" by stating that he was "bound to be present to-night whatever the weather be." This brought Comrade W. to his feet. We did not quite catch the response, but the purport seemed to be that the "patch" who had the floor was fully equal to "a whole suit."

A handsome French clock was presented by the Post to Past Commander Wetherbee. Short and pithy speeches were made by Comrade Geo. W. Morse and others, at the close of which the audience were cordially invited to a bountiful collation spread in the upper hall with soldierly hospitality.

List of Letters

Remaining in the Post Office at Newton Centre, Middlesex County, Mass., Jan. 7, 1886.

LADIES—Mrs. J. M. Bright, Beatrice H. Brickett, Eliza Cameron, Miss S. J. Davis, Mrs. E. M. Daniels, Sophia Forbes, Christy McLean, Miss E. L., Mrs. W. D. Lovell, Miss L. L., Miss Taylor, Mrs. W. S. Williams. GENTS—J. W. Adams, John Burke, W. O. Byam, G. E. Crafts, Amos P. Davis, John Gilbert, Harry S. Jones, Michael Meloney, Rev. J. W. Lindsay, Edward Thompson, Frank Sheartleff, J. Woodman.

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The Silkworm's Song.

Below is a famous song which many people desire to have, which is not in print that can be ordered. It is given in response to several requests.

Oh let me alone, I've a work to be done,
That can brook not a moment's delay;
While yet I breathe, I must spin and weave,
And may rest not, night or day.

Food and sleep I will never know
Till my blessed work be done,
Then my rest shall be sweet, in the winding-sheet
That around me I have spun.

I have been a base and grovelling thing
And the dust of the earth my home;
But now I know that the end of my woe
And the day of my bliss has come.

In the shroud I make, this creeping frame,
Shall peacefully die away;
But its death shall be new life to me
In the midst of its perishing clay.

I shall wake, I shall wake a glorious form
Of brightness and beauty to wear,
I shall burst from the gloom of my opening tomb,
And breathe in the balmy air.

I shall spread my new wings in the morning sun,
In the summer's breath I'll live;
I will bathe me where, in the dewy air,
The flowers their sweetness give.

I will not touch the dusty earth,
I'll spring to the brightening sky,
And free as the breeze, where'er I please,
On joyous wings I'll fly.

And wherever I go, timid mortals may know,
That like me from the tomb they shall rise;
And the dead shall be given, by signal from heaven,
A new life, a new home in the skies.

Then let them like me make ready their shrouds,
Nor shrink from the mortal strife;
And like me they shall sing, as to heaven they spring,
Death is not the end of life.

FRANCIS S. KEY.

A Word of Four Syllables.

My first is a place, where my whole often goes;
My second something wrong which my whole often does;

My third is a result which my whole dislikes;
My fourth is an act which his character invites;
My whole too often is a despicable man,
So tell me what to call him if you can.

Ans.—Politician.

The Salvation Army.

Spending a Sabbath recently in one of the smaller cities of New England where the Salvation Army has a post, and meetings have been held for a year or two, I felt interested to attend, having never been present at a meeting of this organization. Half-an-hour before the appointed time the people began to gather in the place where the services are held—a rather small, low hall over a larger beer saloon. The walls were neither plastered nor painted, but newspapers had been pasted over the rough boards, and the beams had been whitewashed, and the walls were brightened with occasional pictures, mottoes, and illuminated Bible verses. Over the platform, small American flags were tastefully arranged and a few army mottoes; one of these, "Blood and Fire," seemed a strange one, but it was apparently explained by an illusion in one of the prayers, to the soldiers of this army, as going forward to conquer through the blood of Christ, and the fire of the spirit.

Old people came, and little children; but most were in youth or middle age; the Major presiding over the Eastern division, including New England, was present that day. He was a young Scotchman, with a slight brogue, a pleasant voice, and earnest manner. The Captain, who belongs to the city, was a quiet, gentlemanly young man, a native of England. The leading members of the army sat on the platform and wore small badges; most were men, but a few "Hallelujah lassies" were among them, and assisted materially in the singing; a few tambourines were to be seen, but were not used, and are probably kept for open air meetings. One thing seemed to mark all the salvationists—a most happy expression of countenance; not a sad face was seen among them all; they looked as if religion was worth something to them.

The exercises began with a praise meeting, and the time was not only marked by the leader, but by the beating of the feet, and clapping of the hands of a few of the soldiers; some of the songs were from the Gospel Hymns of Moody and Sankey, but most of them were their Army hymns; some of the tunes were secular, taken for this use, others, familiar to most attendants on prayer meetings, while a few strongly reminded one of the plantation melodies of the Jubilee singers.

The Scripture reading of the Major seemed very appropriate, as he selected the 95th Psalm. He said, many found fault with the noise of the army of salvationists, but when the Bible bids them make a joyful noise unto the Lord, they need not keep silent; they had the word of God for it; men did not mind noise in a gathering for pleasure, or for business, or a political meeting; on exchange there was noise enough when stocks were offered for sale, why need they keep quiet when the gospel was offered, without price, to men? In England he once went into a political meeting where there was loud hurrahing; when it was quiet he asked a man near him why he had been cheering, and he said he didn't know; who was the last speaker he could not tell; what he had said he did not know, he had only shouted because the rest did. That wasn't their way; they made a noise because they were glad—it was always "a joyful noise." He told of Richard Weaver's work in England, and of

how he went about the country singing the song of his experience; then he sang that song with a fine voice. Another told how once they had gathered to pray for sinners in a certain place, and when they left their hall some of those very men derided them as cranks; but they didn't care; they were poor and despised; but so was the Saviour, and like Him, and in his name, they were trying to save the lost. They were saved sinners themselves, and were seeking out the unsaved ones, and they cared not what names men called them by, if they might win them to Christ.

One said he had been thinking of the name Christian, and when it was first used at Antioch, perhaps it was as bad a name as crank is now; that had come to be a good name, so had Methodist, and Baptist, which were given in derision. He thought a peculiar people were always needed who were so much in earnest that men would laugh at them, and give them nicknames; Salvationists they were called, but when that name came to have no reproach in it, he thought there would be a company formed with a new name to carry on the same work.

The crank of a gatling gun does good execution, said the next speaker; and he was sure "cranks" of this sort were useful; he thought crank meant courage, and when a man was brave enough, and enough in earnest to work for souls, without minding what people called him, he believed he would conquer the enemies of the Lord.

A brother said, no doubt the people of Jericho thought it was surely a company of cranks that were marching day after day around their city; but the walls fell down; so they would keep on, and hoped at length the strongholds of sin would fall before them.

The army of Gideon, another thought, seemed about as foolish as theirs; they must break their pitchers, and let the light shine out, and then a few could conquer a host.

One told how he had been picked out of the gutter, his feet taken from the mire clay and set on the rock, and he was grateful that there was a Salvation Army that was fighting for the souls of men.

A woman said she little thought, a year ago, that she should ever be in such a place as that; but she was there, and happy in the Lord who had redeemed her.

A sweet-voiced woman sang of the way in which the Salvationists were regarded, and of the joy of winning souls for the Master at any price.

She was followed by a brother, who, frequently ejaculating Hallelujah, told how happy he was in fighting the battles of the Lord, and in having so glorious a Leader, through whom they should come off victorious.

A sister said that because it was so near Christmas, she wanted to remind all that hadn't it that there was a Christmas gift ready for them, if they would only take it. Some of them might not expect many presents, but their best friend, their Heavenly Father, offered them the best gift they could have—His Son to be their Saviour, and she wished they would not refuse His gift.

A woman with a saintly face spoke of the gain and blessedness all true friends of Jesus had. Men might not seek Him to escape from loss and danger, for that, they might think, would be long delayed; but if we could only show them the joy and peace they would gain, the weary, sorrowing, restless multitude would seek for Him and find Him.

Singing and prayer there was much of between these short addresses, and at the close a few remained, who were, as one of them expressed it, "sick of sin," and wishing aid and counsel.

If all the meetings of the Salvation Army are like that one, they will certainly do little harm.

S.
Newton, Jan. 1, 1886.

Japanese Homes.

In a work upon "Japanese Homes," Prof. Morse says, "If cleanliness is next to godliness, then verily the Japanese are a godly race. Even the working classes bathe three times a day. A Japanese familiar with his airy and barn-like theatres, his public readings, under an open tent-like structure, or gatherings in a room in which one or all sides may be open to the air, even in midwinter, would look upon the usual public gatherings of our people in lecture halls, school rooms, and other closed apartments, wherein the air often becomes so foul that people faint and struggle to the door to get a breath of fresh air—a Japanese, I say, would justly look upon such practices as filthy to the last degree." Public baths are universal; in every village, and in the city, nearly every square, hot baths may be had for a cent or two. And in every house among the higher or middle classes possesses the most ample arrangements for hot baths; and even among the poorer classes this convenience is not wanting, with the added convenience of public baths everywhere.

I noticed also the peculiarly agreeable odor of the wood used in the structure of their houses, which seems to fill the air with a delicate perfume; and in this connection I was led to think of the rooms I had seen in America, encumbered with

chairs, bureaus, bedsteads, wash stands, etc., and of the dusty carpets and suffocating wall paper, hot with some frantic design, and perforated with a pair of quadrangular openings, wholly or partially closed against light and air. Recalling this labyrinth of varnished furniture, I could but remember how much work is entailed upon some one properly to attend to such a room; and enjoying my contrast, the fresh air and broad flood of light, limited only by the dimensions of the room, which this Japanese house afforded, I could not recall with any pleasure the stifling apartments with which I had been familiar at home.

Charcoal Drawing.

HINTS TO YOUNG ARTISTS IN AN IMPORTANT BRANCH.

Charcoal drawing has justly acquired an immense popularity within the last few years. While its technique is simple, and a degree of familiarity with it may be easily attained which will enable almost any one to make useful studies, the difficulty of producing finished sketches should not be underrated. It is left for the comparative few to accomplish work of any great intrinsic value. This fact should not, however, discourage the amateur worker. Its advantages as an aid to other work are manifold, and its use is highly commended by competent teachers, who consider it the best possible preparation to the study of oil painting. The distinct black mark which it gives and the great variety of tones depending upon the pressure; the many different textures which it may be made to represent by charging the paper more or less with it; the freedom with which it permits corrections at any stage of the work; its firmness of point, and its dryness, which will allow the student to work as long at a time as he pleases, may be reckoned among its advantages over other mediums employed for making sketches.

The best paper for quick sketching is the common French charcoal paper, which is strongly ribbed with parallel lines, and which gives the worker the full value of the first rough and transparent tones from which all others must be obtained by some process of gradation. Very vigorous effects may be accomplished by using paper with a woolly surface. This is what artists call "tooth." Korn paper, a German manufacture, which has a good "tooth," is used by artists who wish to produce delicate effects, but as any erasure is almost certain to spoil the work, novices will do well to avoid it. As the student advances and is capable of finer work, a finer and more evenly grained paper may be substituted. Colored paper is prohibited by some teachers as tending to encourage carelessness as to tones and values. Common brown packing paper is, however, often used for life-sized drawing of the entire figure, or other large studies. There is excuse for this in that the dark middle tint saves much labor and because it is cheap.

Use only the best charcoal. The least expensive sorts are dearer in the end, for the reason that they do not run evenly, being now soft and now hard, hence frequent cutting with much waste.

There are two methods of charcoal drawing—the one in which the shading is put in with the crayon point, no blending or rubbing being allowed; the other, to which the charcoal is blended with the stump, no lines being visible in the modeling. The latter is the method in the highest favor, and is that usually taught in art schools, hatching being now considered old-fashioned and inartistic.

Mr. Frank Fowler has written an admirable book for the use of students and schools, entitled, "Drawing in Charcoal and Crayon," (Cassell & Co., New York), from which we glean the following suggestions as to the treatment of heads in charcoal and crayon. In work of this kind it is customary to begin it in charcoal, and subsequently finish it in crayon. The crayon is not used, however, until the shadows are all put in and the proportions found to be correct. The outline is first sketched in charcoal, and afterwards carefully drawn with a finely pointed Conte crayon No. 2, taking care not to make it too dark and thick. Next block in the hair with charcoal in simple masses of light and shade, rubbing in the charcoal in close lines, and then using the stump to make one flat, even tone. Then put in the half tints which connect the masses of light and shadow in the face. Do this with a clean, medium-sized paper stump by dragging the charcoal from the shadow over the light. Do not put on any new charcoal for half-tints, as it is important that they should be kept light at first. Then proceed to put in the dark accents of shadow, and to take out the reflected lights with a bit of bread rolled to a point. The features are then brought into shape by using a sharp pointed charcoal, and a small stump. At this point the charcoal is laid aside permanently and the crayon taken up. The No. 2 crayon is rubbed all over the masses of shadow already laid in with charcoal, and is then softened with the stump in the manner before described, the crayon and charcoal together producing a beautiful quality of tone. "Crayon sauce"

is only employed for large spaces, and is useful in saving time, as a large surface can be covered by it much more quickly than with a crayon point, the dark accents are then put in the eyes, nose, mouth and ears, a small stump being used to soften the marks of the crayon; but much rubbing is to be avoided. If the head is to be dark in effect, the stump which has been used for the half-tints may be gently rubbed over the lights, thus making them a grayish tone. The high-lights should be taken out with bread rolled to a point, and should be clear and distinct. Beware of putting into the hair too much detail. The deepest shadows and the highest lights should always be kept simple, and the detail confined to the half-tints.

The animated expression is put into the eyes by dark touches in the pupil and under the lids, while sharp lights are accented in the iris and on the eyeball. The form of the eyelid is also of importance, and should be carefully studied. The shape of the nostril has much to do with the expression of the face. If its outer line is elevated, it will give a bright and animated appearance, if it be depressed, the reverse will be the result. The most expressive feature is, of course, the mouth. If the lines be curved outward and upward, a smiling expression is produced; in the sad face the corners of the mouth drop and the lines grow straight. Soften the hair where it touches the face. Do not be afraid of losing the point where the hair leaves off and the forehead begins. It needs to be lost.

In drawing a head draw it exactly as you see it, emphasizing its salient points, no matter how ugly it may appear. The expression comes last of all, and with it the beauty. In the attempt to make it pretty at first the drawing is weakened and the character lost.

How it Was!

At the battle of Gettysburg I was shot through the left leg and was sent to the hospital. The army surgeons relieved me but pronounced my case incurable. It discharged pieces of bone, and for years I have suffered with a running sore. I tried everything which my limited means would allow, and experienced no relief until I tried Sulphur Bitters. I am now almost well and shall continue their use.—Old Soldier.

If it were possible

to get the testimony of the multitude who have used HOOD'S SARSAPARILLA for debility, languor, lassitude, and that general feeling of stupidity, weariness and exhaustion which every one feels during this season, we should be able to present to our readers such an overwhelming mass of commendatory messages, that the few who have not tried it would do so at once. It is a positive fact, and has been so effectually demonstrated that no one to-day denies it, that Hood's Sarsaparilla contains more real medicinal value than any article before the people.

What

a

Man Did

with

Kidney

Complaint

DRACUT, MASS.
MESSRS. C. I. HOOD & CO.,
Lowell, Mass.:
Dear Sirs—I have suffered from kidney complaint and biliousness for fifteen years. Have tried everything and never got any good. Last January, before I commenced taking HOOD'S SARSAPARILLA, everything I ate bloated me all up, pain in my chest and arms, headache and dizzy. I could not get up without feeling weary and all fagged out. Many mornings I was obliged to lie down on the lounge. To do any work seemed almost impossible. Have taken two bottles. The backache, dizziness, pain in my chest and arms, and that feeling of intense weariness are all gone. I can eat anything and it does not press me at all. Feel just like work; in fact, like a new man. Can heartily recommend HOOD'S SARSAPARILLA, and hope all who desire to know anything about it will come to me and ask what I think of it. Very truly yours,
JONATHAN J. COBURN.

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134 KINGSTON ST., BOSTON.

OUR CHILDREN'S COLUMN.

Wanted—A Little Girl.

Where have they gone to—the little girls,
With natural manners and natural curls?
Who love their dollies and like their toys
And talked of something besides the boys?

Little old women in plenty we find,
Mature in manners and old of mind;
Little old flirts who talk of their "beaux,"
And vie with each other in stylish clothes.

Once, in the beautiful long ago,
Some dear little children I used to know;
Girls who were merry as lambs at play,
And laughed and rollicked the livelong day.

They thought not at all of the "style" of their
clothes;
They never imagined that boys were "beaux,"
"Other girls' brothers" and "mates" were they,
Splendid fellows to help them play.

Where are they gone to? If you see
One of them anywhere, send her to me;
I would give a medal of purest gold
To one of those dear little girls of old,
With an innocent heart and an open smile,
Who knows not the meaning of "flirt" or "style."
—[Savannah News.

Once Upon a Time.

My little child comes to my knee
And tugging pleads that he may climb
Into my lap to hear me tell
The Christmas tale he loves so well—
A tale my mother told to me,
Beginning "Once upon a time."
It is a tale of skies that rang
With angel rhapsodies sublime;
Of that great host, serene and white,
The shepherds saw one winter night—
And of the glorious stars that sang
An anthem once upon a time.

This story of the hallowed years
Tells of the sacrifice sublime
Of One who prayed alone and wept
While His awe-stricken followers slept—
And how His blood and Mary's tears
Commingled, once upon a time.

And now my darling at my side
And echoes of the distant chime
Bring that sweet story back to me—
Of Bethlehem and Calvary,
And of the gentle Christ that died
For sinners, once upon a time.

Tie mighty deeds that men have told
In ponderous tones or fluent rhyme,
Like misty shadows fade away—
But this sweet story 'bides for aye,
And, like the stars that sang of old,
We sing of "Once upon a time."

A Story from India.

Some good men travelled to a certain city
to obtain money due to them there. Each
was given a small bag of silver rupees. On
their way home they were obliged to pass
the night in a village infested by robbers.
The good men feared that these thieves
would rob them of their silver; so they
sent to the head man of that place one of
their number to represent their case to him.
He promised to give them a guard to de-
fend them. He then ordered all the worst
thieves of that village to keep watch around
the house where the travellers were to
spend the night. In the morning these
good men went on their journey, their
property being safe, and in due time
reached the end of their journey.

Boston and Middlesex County Patents.

Patents for inventions were issued Dec.
20, 1885, as reported expressly for this
paper by Ellsworth & Yantis, Patent
Solicitors, Washington, D. C., as follows:

Samuel Adams, Boston, sheet metal
screw cap or cover.

Julius M. Clapp, Boston, pen-holder.

Lewis W. Hoyt, Boston, leveling and
supporting implement.

James B. Robinson and G. W. Holmes,
Boston, operating chair.

Henry W. Shaw, Boston, valve-gear.

Samuel W. Valentine, Boston, feeding
fuel to boilers.

Mellen Bray, Newton, fly hook for
anglers.

Henry M. Bartlett, Somerville, piston
meter for fluids.

Arthur W. S. Davis, assignor to F. Tay-
lor, Lowell, mechanical telephone.

Wilbur G. Davis and W. H. Hinman, Bos-
ton, pneumatic cash carrier.

Thomas C. Entwistle, Melrose, expansion
drop-wire for warping machines.

Thomas C. Entwistle, Melrose, comb for
warping and beaming machines.

Fredrick Lane, assignor to O. Gasset,
Boston, apparatus for burning liquid fuel.

Thomas Long, Boston, faucet.

Wm. H. Monroe and T. C. Sullivan, Bos-
ton, registering and cancelling ballot box.

Charles S. March, Boston, manufacture
of blotting paper.

Benton C. Rowell, Boston, railway
switch.

Daniel C. Stillson, Somerville, automatic
fire extinguishing apparatus.

Charles F. Waldron, Boston, carriage
lamp.

—Last year there were added 21,000
houses to London; and this increase made
up 361 new streets and one new square, and
covered a distance of more than fifty-six
miles. Yet London builders considered
1883 a bad one for their business!

—A very ancient inscription on the
Church of S. Giacomo di Rialto, Venice,
runs: "Around this temple let the mer-
chant's law be just, his weights true, and
his covenants faithful." John Ruskin was
the first to discover this beautiful line, and
he says it is "the pride of my life."

—Mr. John Trowbridge, an authority on
the subject, says: "Not one of a thousand
lightning rods at present upon our build-
ings is of any use for the simple reason that
the rods are led into moist ground, and
therefore offer great resistance to the pas-
sage of an electric discharge."

DOMESTIC DEPARTMENT.

It largely depends upon our lady readers to make
the department attractive and of practical value,
and we confidently look to them for a generous
supply of contributions. Communications should
be written on only one side of the paper.

BARLEY WATER.

Add two ounces of pearl barley to half a
pint of boiling water; let it simmer five
minutes; drain, and add two quarts of boil-
ing water, two ounces of sliced figs, two
ounces of stoned raisins, and boil until the
liquid is reduced one-half. Strain it, and
it is ready for use. This is good for in-
valids.

POTATO SOUP.

Pare and slice enough potatoes to make
1 pint before they are cooked. Boil and
mash them and season with 1 teaspoon of
salt, $\frac{1}{2}$ teaspoon of celery salt, and $\frac{1}{2}$ salt-
spoon white pepper. Cut celery into dice
to make a heaping tablespoonful and boil it
in 1 pint of milk. Make a cream with one
tablespoon of butter, two heaping table-
spoons of flour, $\frac{1}{2}$ pint of water, 1 teaspoon
of salt, and $\frac{1}{2}$ saltspoon of pepper. Add all
to the potatoes, and let it boil up twice.
Beat one egg light, put into the tureen,
and strain the soup into it. If wished for
an invalid, omit the egg and the celery and
dissolve Liebig's extract of Beef in the
soup, according to taste or the physician's
directions.

[From "The Public Good."

Drunkard Manufacturing.

Mr. John R. Murphy made a pretty ap-
pearance at the meeting of the democratic
ward and city committee on Wednesday
evening, in standing up to vindicate the
high character and trustworthiness, as
politicians, of men whose business it is to
make drunkards.—[Boston Daily Advertiser.

It is well to remember that these "men
whose business it is to make drunkards" are
licensed by the laws of the Commonwealth,
and are hereafter to be selected, and are
now controlled by the Republican Board
of Police Commissioners appointed by the
Governor. If their "business is to make
drunkards," as the conservative Advertiser
confesses, it is difficult to see how the State
that licenses and controls their appoint-
ment, and takes a direct share of their
profits as a fee, can escape a responsibility
for this sort of manufacturing business.
And the Republican party have now under-
taken (for a consideration?) to regulate
and direct this scandalous industry in the
city of Boston.

Be it observed that while the law says
that the license dealer shall not sell to a
drunkard, (that is, shall not deal with the
completed manufacture,) it does not inter-
fere with the process of making drunkards.
If anybody seeks to break the force of the
Advertiser's statement by the sugges-
tion that the dealers referred to were
"wicked" democrats and "low" fellows,
we venture to inquire whether the busi-
ness of making drunkards, especially in the
earlier stages, is not most successfully car-
ried on by the most "respectable" vendors
and thrives even in Republican saloons?

Reader, what have you done to shake off
your responsibility as a silent partner in
this infernal business? Have you regis-
tered the protest of a vote? R. C. P.

[Special Correspondence of this Paper.]

Washington Letter.

WASHINGTON, D. C., Jan. 4, 1886.

To the Editor of The Graphic:
Some people have so little sense of propri-
ety that they call at the Executive Mansion
to see the President on holidays, and even
Sunday, the same as other days. This is
of such common occurrence that it has led
to the displaying of a placard with the
word "closed" printed in big black letters,
so that now when the house is not open to
callers, the card is found dangling by the
door knob, where even the blind can see it.
This is the only way in which the President
can get one day's rest from the personal
importunities of his fifty million country-
men.

Washington, now known as the City of
Magnificent distances, will soon acquire the
additional title of Statuary City. Hardly a
year passes that at least one more statue is
not added to the already long list. Two if
not three more may be looked for within
the near future. A statue to commemorate
the public services of the late Vice-
President Hendricks, the first Democratic
Vice-President in a quarter of a century,
will be erected here. Another will be the
statue of General Grant by the Grand Army
of the Republic, and a third will be a statue
of Major L'Enfant, the engineer who laid
out the National Capitol. This French en-
gineer made this city his home after dis-
charging the trust imposed upon him by
Congress, and died here in 1825 in poverty.
His remains were interred just outside of
the District limits on the homestead of an
old friend with whom he lived the last few
years of his life. Nothing has ever been
done to mark his resting place, and now
that the completeness and beauty of his
plans are being brought to view by the erec-
tion of stately residences on the broad
streets and wide avenues, and of statues in
the many circles formed by the ingeniously
planned intersection of streets and avenues,
the wonder is that something was not done
before to do honor to the genius of such an
engineer.

The excitement in the General Post Office
Department over the appointment to a
clerkship of the colored man Morton from
Arkansas is subsiding. It is strictly a civil
service appointments; but it was not known
at the Department that he was a colored
man till he appeared with his notice of ap-
pointment in hand for assignment to duty.

There is scarcely a Department, with the
exception of the Post Office which hereto-
fore has been an exception, that has not
one or more colored clerks in it. In the
Treasury Department a colored man fills
one of the most responsible desks, the work
of which demands complex and accurate
calculations, and he has recently been pro-
moted in salary. These men attend to
their duties faithfully, are respectful in
their demeanor and do not seek social inter-
course with the other clerks employed, and
consequently their presence is not distaste-
ful to either the employees or people hav-
ing business with the Department.

The last minutes of the old year found
very few people in bed, and the new year
was ushered in amid the ringing of fire
bells and church chimes and the booming
of guns, and the prayers of the devout peo-
ple of the District. Most all of the churches
held midnight services, and at half past
twelve a. m. more people were to be found
on the streets than at any time at night
since a year ago.

The people of Washington fast the last
day of the old year, and feast from the first
hour of the new until midnight of the next
day, and suffer with dyspepsia all the rest of
the year.

The temperance cause appears to be
growing in Washington as well as in other
parts of the South. It is seldom that wine
is to be found on any table New Year's Day
in a round of calls. A few years ago it was
offered in every house, and now it is not
countenanced at all in the best society.
Coffee and chocolate and like beverages
have taken its place, and as a consequence
no man disgraces himself or shames the
friends on whom he calls.

The bright sky and mild temperature had
the effect of making everybody feel like
"calling," and from noon till 10 o'clock at
night the well swept concrete streets were
thronged with carriages carrying merry
parties around the circle of their acquaint-
ances to give expressions of their best
wishes for a happy and prosperous new
year.

There was a perfect jam at the White
House when the hour for civilians to pay
their respects arrived. Before that time the
Members of the Cabinet and Diplomatic
Corps, the Justices of the United States Su-
preme Court, Senators and Representa-
tives, and officers of the Army and Navy
paid their respects in the order named, and
entered and left in dignified order, but
after that the rush came, and notwith-
standing the most perfect arrangements for
the preservation of order, if a man got
away with a whole coat or unrumpled shirt
he was fortunate.

The President was assisted by Miss
Cleveland and the wives of the Cabinet
Officers, and the reception equalled in
splendor any ever before held.

After the President's reception the ladies
of the Cabinet Officers repaired to their
homes and there received the rest of the
day. At these public receptions everybody
is free to call and many persons avail them-
selves of the privilege to "see" and be
"seen." It is the custom for the clerks in
the Departments to call on the families of
the Secretaries. They are received with a
pleasant smile, and after passing the com-
pliments of the season vanish and are never
seen or heard of again, and are as much a
stranger and unknown as before the call
was made.

Among the other ladies assisting Mrs.
Manning, the wife of the Secretary of the
Treasury, in receiving, were Misses Ruby,
and Susie Tilden, favorite nieces of Gov.
Tilden. H.

The First Keen Twinge.

As the season advances, the pains and aches by
which rheumatism makes itself known, are experi-
enced after every exposure. It is not claimed that
Hood's Sarsaparilla is a specific for rheumatism,
we doubt if there is, or can be, such a remedy. But
the thousands benefited by Hood's Sarsaparilla war-
rant us in urging others who suffer from rheuma-
tism to take it before the first keen twinge.

The Children's Health must not be neglect-
ed. Colds in the head and snuffles bring on Catarrh
and throat and lung affections. Ely's Cream Balm
cures at once. It is perfectly safe and is easily ap-
plied with the finger. It also cures Catarrh and
Hay Fever, the worst cases yielding to it in a short
time.

When two weeks old our child caught cold. For
eighteen months could not breathe through her
nostrils; became emaciated. By using Ely's Cream
Balm she was cured.—J. M. Smith, Owego, N. Y.

SULPHUR BITTERS

The Greatest Blood Purifier KNOWN.

This Great German Medicine is the
cheapest and best. 125 doses of SUL-
PHUR BITTERS for \$1.00, less than
one cent a dose. It will cure the
worst cases of skin disease, from
a common pimple on the face to rheumatism
to that awful disease Scrofula.
SULPHUR BITTERS is the
best medicine to use in all
cases of such stubborn and
deep seated diseases. Do not
ever take

BLUE PILLS
or mercury, they are dead-
ly. Place your trust in
SULPHUR BITTERS, the
purest and best medi-
cine ever made.

Is your Tongue Coated?
With a yellow sticky
substance? Is your
breath foul and are
you unable to walk,
or breath foul and are
you flat on your back,
offensive? You must
get rid of it at once, if
stomach is out of order,
use Sulphur Bitters.

SULPHUR Bitters
The Invalid's Friend.
Immediately the young, the aged and tot-
terling are soon made well by
the thick, its use. Remember what you
roy, clo, read here, it may save your
body, or life, it has saved hundreds.
Don't wait until to-morrow,
Try a Bottle To-day!

Are you low-spirited and weak,
or suffering from the excesses of
youth? If so, SULPHUR BITTERS
will cure you.

Send 3 2-cent stamps to A. P. Ordway & Co.,
Boston, Mass., for best medical work published?

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NEWTON CENTRE.

—Jan. 5th, 1886. The lilac shrubs near the Common are in full bud.

—Did you see the grand rainbow on Tuesday?

—Newton Centre Congregational Church. Service at 10:30 a. m. and 7 p. m. with sermon by Rev. E. N. Packard of Dorchester.

—The evenings of this week have been given to the service of prayer and praise by the churches generally. Large numbers attending with deep interest manifested.

—Mr. Henry Ripley Pinkham who entered Brown University from the Newton High School last year, taking a prize in Greek and one in Mathematics, led his class in scholarship during the whole of last year. At the Sophomore class election he was its President.

—The Old Folks Concert under the auspices of the Improvement Society, is now fairly under way. Mr. Wood has been engaged as conductor; the first rehearsal will take place next Monday night. It will now be in order to hunt over old trunks and chests for relics of yesteryear.

—The Gun Club New Year's Reception was a very pleasant event. Everybody was made to feel at home. The musical numbers were very enjoyable, and the dance which followed made everybody happy. Cream and cake were furnished, and the hall was decorated with flags and evergreens. The club are indebted to Mrs. Ellis, Mrs. Wheelock, and Messrs. Wood and Loring Brooks for the musical entertainment.

—The Newton High School has a membership of over four hundred. This is a larger number of students than some of the New England colleges enroll. The "Review" for December, sounds a call for an Alumni Association. The Editor says, "The different villages of our city being so distinct in almost all ways, the High School is one of the common meeting places, and when after four years of daily intercourse at its daily sessions, good bye is said, it is, alas! the final word in too many cases. We think a reunion of classmates would be welcome by many. Let us hear from the alumni in response to this notice. Address, Box 155, Newton, Mass."

—The "Review" also says, "The young ladies of the class of '86 have proved their ability to manage practical affairs." They assumed the management of the late calisthenic exhibition; they made all the arrangements, selected the exercises and taught the different classes, secured the use of halls, etc., arranged rehearsals and managed the exhibition.

—The new house, corner of Sumner and Irving streets is assuming attractive proportions. On the same street, Mr. J. W. Lynch will sell his fine new house, as he has business attractions in another city.

—Venus, now the evening star, will acquire its greatest brilliancy on the evening of the 13th. Should the sky be clear its rose colored light will be sufficiently strong to throw a distinct shadow. It sets about three hours after sunset. Venus far eclipses all the planets in its light-giving power, and is now the grandest of spectacles as it hangs low in the western horizon.

—Rare chance to buy a first class new house on the famous west side of Institution Hill. Mr. J. F. C. Hyde is to sell at auction Mr. S. P. Clarke's house on Parker street. The sale is announced for the afternoon of January 11th; in this neighborhood the carpenters have been improving the open winter, and Messrs. Clark's and Barrows' houses will probably be ready for May-day mowing.

—A company of gentlemen in Newtonville have applied to the General Court for a charter for a street railway. The route is that published some months since. Leave Centre railroad station via Institution avenue to Beacon street, thence westerly to Walnut street, to Washington street, Newtonville, thence easterly to Newton, and westerly to Auburndale. The charter calls for a subscription of \$50,000 in one hundred dollar shares. The "Villagers" alone appear in the petition, but the other "two hundred Newtons, more or less," are expected to lend their moral and pecuniary support.

—The halcyon days excepting the day after Christmas, watched the old year out and the new year in. The fashion of spending New Year's holidays in the country is becoming every year more common with city folk who take this time for hunting, and keep old Christmas at their country homes in English style. Sun, moon and stars seemed their approval on such a happy day. Never was New England more beautiful at the winter solstice, and the true snowbird wandered over hills and through swamps at will. Baptist Pond was a good skating order, and was the scene of much merry making, and our students and those who play at being students, teachers and primaries vied in the effort to imbibe an amount of ozone sufficient to carry them through the three months' siege before another vacation. The city Forester, if there be such an officer, should take notice of the destruction of young trees by the boys who cut them for hockey sticks. Young oaks and walnut trees and other varieties of hard woods were cut down by the dozens all through the Institution woods. Dudley's, Bishop's, and Chestnut Hill. With all our "English-you know" rage, let us imitate them in their reverence for forest trees, which they inherited from the Druids, who considered an oak grove a sacred place, and the special home of the gods. By way of reparation let this be among the New Year promises: Resolved, "That I will plant at least one tree this year." Do this either by the roadside or in your lawn, meadow, pasture or swamp, lest Dame Nature leave us to barrenness for lack of the myriads of little green hands held up to catch her dew drops.

NEWTON HIGHLANDS.

—The new sidewalk on the south side of Cook street is quite completed now, and is a real and needed improvement.

—We now read that the Circuit will be in running order by October, 1886. Don't hurry, gentlemen, take your time; we can wait.

—On Monday morning about six o'clock, in making the switches at Cook street, a train of passenger cars jumped the track, shaking things up, causing but little damage. The seven, and quarter of eight trains thereby failed to carry; but things were in running order by the time for the eight o'clock and twenty minutes train.

—One can hardly tell where the New York and New England Road now commences by the daily chapter of accidents that used to enliven railroading hereabouts. That reminds us of the old joke related of the Hannibal and St. Joe Road in earlier times too, when smash ups were the regular and expected order, and when a train went through unscathed, they called that an accident! But railroads are bound to keep abreast with the times.

—Owing to the pouring rain of Tuesday, setting in at six o'clock, the bell sounded "no school," to the disappointment doubtless of scores of scholars who had just eked out their late vacation with no snow for coasting, and a very short taste of only fairly good skating, but luckily the average boy and girl manages to get a good deal of fun when his studies are laid by for a time if all the conditions of sport are not such as could be chosen.

—We noticed large lilac buds in a neighbor's yard a few days since, and judge the maples would not be much behind in the race for early vegetation; a new paraphrase might run, Oh! don't bother the buds that burst in the winter, for that promises little at the flower and fruitage season later on, for 'tis not likely Jack Frost will forget his old trick of nipping those venturesome buds that appear at such inopportune dates!

—Wednesday opens most auspiciously, it was a gladsome and welcome sight this morning as we drew our lattice at the window, letting in the full ray of sunshine with a bracing atmosphere as the glorious orb of day rose over the wooded hills so far away and yet so near in brightness and good cheer! A little of the taste of the boreal wave that has just swept the Northwest would be preferable to this everlasting muddiness that has overcovered dame nature so long, making contacts with her, a thing to be avoided rather than welcome, as should be the case.

—As advertised "The Revolt of the Holidays" was produced in the chapel of the Congregational Church on New Year's eve. Jupiter Pluvius, however, held high carnival during the evening, and the gusty wind added to the general inconvenience, still the audience room was well filled with eager listeners. The costumes were very neat, and the children rendered their parts with commendable grace. Miss Stone presided at the piano, and the hand-work of Miss Strong was seen in the drill of the play and in the very unique knife and plate chorus that the followers of thanksgiving gave with so much of music and zest. Mr. C. P. Clark, Jr., as "Fourth of July" introduced his usual quota of fun as was to be expected, at the same time giving a taste of the much heard of and listened to "Mikado," now the most notable thing in the way of light music. Mr. Cobb as Santa Claus soon appeared to quell the meeting, and after throwing off his fur wrappings, he disclosed a form that was suggestive of St. Nick to say the least. After harmony was restored, with bangle in hand he blew a stentorian blast, and then led the comical march about the hall followed by the picturesque train. A side table was well laden with packages suggestive of Christmas gifts, and below stairs cake and ice cream were served to hungry patrons.

Does it Pay?

Editor of Newton Graphic:—The Boston and Albany Railroad do not seem to be satisfied unless they are fighting some of their passengers. Within a week they have established a rule that they will not allow passengers to ride on the 10-ride commutation book unless they go to and from the places designated in the book. This time it is not Newton that is directly interested, but Wellesley, Natick and Framingham. It seems that owing to the high price of the commutation book the passengers from these places have been in the habit of purchasing books to Auburndale and then using mileage books from there to Wellesley, Natick and Framingham. This practice the great Boston and Albany Railroad corporation propose to stop. Now I claim they cannot legally do it as long as they sell mileage tickets and the so-called "yellow book," good for 100 rides. It is for the passengers to decide how they will pay for their rides. They can pay money for each ride by a single ticket, a commutation book, or use a mileage ticket, and the railroad is bound to accept one or the other. The passengers have rights that this corporation are bound to respect. It is all very well for the autocrat at the head to order this or that, but when it comes for him to try and enforce his arbitrary orders in the courts, his corporation gets beat every time. They succeed very well before our municipal trial justices, who ride on the road with free passes in their pockets, but when it comes to a trial before a jury of twelve men it is different. It has never yet paid any railroad to fight its regular passengers. It would seem that even the Boston and Albany Railroad might take a lesson from their past experience in this line. Let the passengers insist on their rights and fight for them. If they will stand up and fight as a citizen of this city did three years ago, when they sued him for twenty-three cents, getting a verdict in the Municipal Court against him, but he appealed to a higher court, they did not dare to carry the case before a jury of twelve men but issued the so-called "yellow book," thus granting all he asked for, and withdrew the case from the courts. It takes patience, time and money to do this, but if the passengers will combine they will get their rights, for it is a fact for all the patrons of this road to remember that since the Boston and Albany Railroad attempted to enforce its arbitrary rules on their passengers in the courts they have not gained one case before a jury. The public remember meanness, and it is not asing too much to claim that their action in the case referred to has cost them fully \$100,000. It was only last month that they arrested a citizen of this city for evading his fare, and when the case came up in court the Attorney-General quashed the indictment, the claims having no validity except in the eyes of this two-cent corporation. PASSENGER.

NEWTON UPPER FALLS.

—Mr. W. A. Gates of Newton Upper Falls on Wednesday found in his garden a small, but exceedingly fragrant pansy, showing the effect of the very mild weather of the past weeks.

—Our ward representatives in the City Council of '86 were by no means left in the assignments of committees, etc. The election of our Alderman, George Pettie, Esq., to the presidency of the upper board, is a merited honor, conferred upon a worthy official of marked ability, and one who, when called upon to discharge the duties incumbent upon the position, can do so in proper manner, as his knowledge of parliamentary proceedings, and his natural ability as a presiding officer amply qualify him. Therefore the duties, however, of that official are but rarely called for except on public and state occasions, when he is supposed to represent the board by speech or otherwise, and right here is our genial alderman perfectly at home. His after dinner speeches always insure close attention and applause, being models for manner of delivery, wisdom and wit. In President Pettie, the Aldermen have a leader who can ably represent them, and in a masterly manner in any position which he may be called upon to fill. We hope and trust that this is his stepping stone from the upper board to the Mayorality after our present worthy and entirely unexcelled for abused Mayor Kimball retires. Our ward officers are represented on the following committees: Alderman Pettie is Chairman of the Fire Department, Water, Almshouse and Poor, and Elections Committees, also a member of Highway and Parks and Burial Grounds committees as well as a highway surveyor. Councilman Billings is on the Printing, rules and orders, public property and fuel and street lights committees. Councilman Pond is on the enrolled ordinances and resolutions, state aid and military affairs, and assessors department committees. These committees are all of the uttermost importance and especially those on which Messrs. Pettie and Billings will serve, which require considerable time and ability to properly perform the duties connected therewith. The committees of which Alderman Pettie is chairman, are the most important in the city, especially the Water and Fire Department; in the upwards of 30 years connection with the Fire Department of Newton, many of which were in the Board of Engineers, and for eight consecutive years its Chief, especially qualifies him for the chairmanship of the committee, the second place on which he having held the past two years. He was also a member of that committee while serving in the council several years ago. As a member of the Highway Committee, which is the most important committee, he will be called upon to devote much time, and exercise his best abilities and judgement in conducting its affairs, as no committee is so severely criticised and its doings so closely watched as this committee. Here, however, he has a vast opportunity to bring about some needed reforms. Judging from the doings of last year's committee, his ideas of the needed reform, however, do not agree with the writer, but any attempted reform in the transaction of the business of this department, which it is almost universally acknowledged as greatly needed, will be appreciated and due credit given to its results. As the eye of the tax-payer is entered upon its doings the coming year, and our candidate for Mayor and his actions will be closely watched, he here must make his record for the year to a great degree. As a member of the Park Committee, he can in no better manner serve his own ward and village in securing for us that which we have long needed, a public park or playground. In last week's Graphic the writer had a short article relative to the introduction of the electric light here for both street and private use. This was written without the remotest idea that Mayor Kimball would, in his excellent inaugural address, recommend the consideration of the advisability of the introduction of that light into the city, or that our ward was going to have a member on the street light committee. It seems that fortune has favored us, and that we may hope for the introduction of that light here at an early date. To Councilman Billings who has been honored, and likewise the village benefited by being placed on the committee who have this matter in charge, we shall look for its introduction. There is apparently, no reason why we cannot have it, and every reason why we should. It must however, as are all other like improvements, be fought for. This is an opportunity to do our village a great good; each and every effort made in its interests will be duly appreciated by a poor street light suffering community. Councilman Billings will take the place of Alderman Pettie on the Public Property Committee, and to him we shall look for the defeat of all measures looking towards the closing of the School House Hall to the public, such as has been recommended by the School Committee, which, if carried into effect, would be a hardship on our people. An increase of salary for the underpaid janitor of the school houses whose manifested duties are so satisfactorily performed, would be a reform which would be justice to a faithful servant; this however lies with others to perform. On the whole, the ward has been especially favored by having its representatives placed upon such committees as to best serve their constituents. The construction and reconstruction of sidewalks and better street lights are our most essential wants. Our ward officers are so situated as to bring about that which we most desire, the keeping open to the public of Prospect Hall, a permanent driver for Rose 7, and the relief of our highway men of so much of the time they are compelled to work more than others in other sections of the city, the keeping of the highway teams at work on the streets in the ward, and last, but not least, the furnishing of a drinking cup for the fountain in P. O. square.

—The Chamberlain of Auburndale delivered a very interesting lecture before the Natural History Society on Monday evening, in which he demonstrated by overwhelming evidence that the name of "Kearsarge" rightfully belongs to the mountain in Warner, Merrimack County, N. H. By equally strong evidence it was shown that the name of "Pequanket" properly belongs to the mountain in North Conway, commonly called "Kearsarge." Unquestionable evidence was also adduced that the United States war steamer "Kearsarge" was named for the Warner mountain, and for no other. The claim that the destroyer of the pirate "Alabama" derived her name from the North Conway mountain was shown to be fraudulent, having its inception in the desire to add to the popularity of that famous summer resort. That the fraud has been partially successful may be attributed to the fact that an article over the signature of Mr. Fox, Assistant Secretary of War under President Lincoln, appeared in Johnson's Cyclopaedia about ten years ago. This article claims that the North Conway mountain is the genuine "Kearsarge" from which Capt. Winslow's vessel derived her name. Johnson's Cyclopaedia claims superiority to all other works of like character on account of the great reputation of its principal contributors. The lecturer did not question the justice of this claim beyond the article of Secretary Fox. Neither did he indicate the probable motive of the Secretary in putting forward a claim so absurd in the face of such conclusive evidence to the contrary. That the claim had even partial success was owing to the reputation of its author. The fact that the claim was not put forward until after the death of Capt. Winslow and other prominent officials identified with the christening of the "Kearsarge"; the changing of the name of the hotel at North Conway from "Kearsarge House" to "Kearsarge House," and other suspicious circumstances, were reviewed at length by the lecturer.

Mr. Chamberlain gave an interesting and thrilling account of the march of Capt. Lovewell and his band of fifty heroes from Middlesex County, Mass., to Fryeburg, in 1752, where they encountered the Indians beneath the shadow of the mountain. This battle, lasting from morning till night, was most bloody and desperate. The redskins outnumbered the whites more than two to one. Capt. Lovewell was killed early in the day, as was also the chaplain of the company, a young graduate of Harvard. The two lieutenants were severely wounded, and the command devolved upon Ensign Wyman, who proved amply equal to the emergency. With his own musket, near the close of the day, he brought down the redoubtable chief of the warriors. At the death of their chief, the Indians, panic-stricken, fled from the field. The results of the battle, notwithstanding the insignificant number engaged, were not less important to the New England colonies than was the surrender of Yorktown to the United Colonies. Hitherto the settlements had been constantly exposed to the incursions of the savage foe. But now their power was broken. The death of their chief and the deadly execution of the colonists' rifles broke their spirit, and they fled to Canada. Up to this time settlements north of the Massachusetts line had been sparse and meagre, but as safety became assured, the country rapidly filled up. Pennacook (now Concord) and neighboring localities became thriving settlements, and the ensuing score of years witnessed the planting of permanent homes throughout all that region.

The true Kearsarge is a commanding peak overlooking a great extent of country, a landmark for four states, and thus peculiarly fitted to stand as a monument of a national victory; while the Conway mountain, grand as it is, is a mere foot-hill to the great White Mountain group, dozens of whose summits are far higher. But under its appropriate name of Pequanket, the latter will well commemorate the most romantic battle of the New England colonies. The U. S. Coast Survey has just resumed the use of these two distinguishing names.

In view of the great achievement of Capt. Lovewell's heroic band, how appropriate is it to retain the name "Pequanket" for the mountain overlooking the scene? The appellation possesses a significance which will perpetuate their patriotic deeds in the grateful memory of unborn generations.

"Kearsarge" and "Pequanket" Mountains.

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NEWTON FREE LIBRARY.

List of New Books.

Butterworth, H. Zigzag Journeys in the Levant.	35.220
Campbell, H. Mrs. Herndon's Income.	61.576
Chadwick, J. W., ed. Two Voices: Poems of the Mountain and the Sea.	51.370
Clement, G. E. Outline History of Sculpture for Beginners.	55.260
Kingsley, J. S., and others. Standard Natural History, 6 v.	107.84
Labberton, R. H. Historical Atlas; 8th edition.	215.77
Lockyer, J. N. Stargazing, Past and Present.	104.219
McClellan, H. B. Life and Campaigns of Maj. Gen. J. E. B. Stuart.	76.177
Paul, Mrs. H. B. Owners of Broadlands.	65.497
Scott, S. P. Through Spain.	36.212
Shakespeare, W. Dall. C. W. H. What we really know about Shakespeare.	54.420
Smith, R. H. The Science of Business.	83.103
Spring, L. W. Kansas. (American Commonwealth).	71.196
Whitney, Mrs. A. D. T. Bonnyborough.	64.1056

List of Letters

Remaining in the Post Office at Newton, Middlesex County, Mass., Jan. 9, 1886.
LADIES—Estella M. Barton, Miss L. A. Bryant, Mrs. H. E. Barker, Miss C. Converse, Mrs. C. S. C. M. Mrs. W. A. Coffin, Norah Dunn, Mrs. E. L. Edwards, Lavina Grant, Helen N. Hawthorne, Rebecca Howarth, Miss A. H. Hunting, Mary T. Keefe, Harriet T. Lath, Martha Lennis, Mary Lyons, Julia Morrison, Lizzie Pratt, Miss Peabody, Mrs. A. E. Porter, Miss N. O. Stearns, Kate Sherman, Edith Wallace, Mrs. M. M. Woodsum. GENTS—"A. G.", S. Howard, Wm. Keefe, John Kilday, C. H. Reed, Freddie Smith, Col. Edward Wynan, T. A. Williams, George Willis. J. G. LATT, P. M.

FREE LECTURES, to be given in ARMORY HALL.

No admission allowed to those under fifteen years of age, except on application to one of the committee to be considered. Mr. Read provides for children in the specific donation for a picnic. CHAS. N. THOMAS—"Reminiscences of the Civil War," Jan. 12.

Admissions to the Read Course of Lectures, commencing November 3, 1885, at Armory Hall, 7:30 P. M., are free without tickets. No admissions under fifteen years of age.

DR. W. W. HAYDEN, DENTIST. Beacon Street, Newton Centre.

C. D. BROOKS' Delicious Premium Chocolate, BREAKFAST TABLE COCOA, CRACKED COCOA, VANILLA CHOCOLATE, &c.

Unsurpassed for quality and nicety of preparation. Sold by L. R. STEVENS, Newton Centre, and other grocers. Mills and principal office at Dedham Mass. 10-22

Makee & Gregg, FUNERAL AND FURNISHING UNDERTAKERS.

Ready at all times to attend to the duties of the profession.

Coffins, Caskets, Robes, ETC.,

At Boston Prices.

All calls will receive prompt attention.

Pellham St., Newton Centre.

Telephone connections. J. FRANK MAKEE, (3-16) GEO. H. GREGG.

MILK! PURE MILK!

The undersigned is prepared to supply a few more families. I sell none except what is drawn from my own Jersey and grade cows, therefore know it is clean and pure. Reference is made to any one who has taken milk of me the past two years. Orders may be sent to Lock Box 3, Newton, or to me at Waltham, Box 992.

H. COLDWELL.

PURE MILK

—FROM—

JERSEY AND NATIVE COWS.

Having fitted up a room expressly for

Cooling and Keeping Milk.

I am prepared to furnish a first-class article.

Warranted to give Satisfaction.

No Brevery Grain or Starch Feed used.

Send your orders to

E. JENNINGS, Glen Farm

37 Box 129, Newton Lower Falls.

22 Cards,

Excellent

Lithographic

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Of all the

Presidents.

Given Away

To each purchaser of \$1.00 worth of Goods at

S. O. THAYER & CO'S,

Elliot Block, Newton.

Wellington Howes,

Wholesale and Retail Dealer in

MEATS, FRUITS & VEGETABLES,

BUTTER, CHEESE, EGGS,

CANNED GOODS, Etc.

POULTRY AND GAME IN THEIR SEASON.

NEWTON CITY MARKET

OPPOSITE PUBLIC LIBRARY.

Our motto: "We strive to please."

Mortgagee's Sale of Real Estate.

By virtue of a power of sale contained in a certain mortgage deed given by William Henry to George H. Jones and J. Sturgis Potter, executors of John C. Potter, dated May 1, 1871, and recorded in the Registry of Deeds for the County of Middlesex, South District, Libro 101, Folio 29, will be sold at Public Auction, for breach of the conditions, on the premises on Monday, the eleventh day of January, 1886, at four o'clock in the afternoon, all and singular the premises conveyed by said mortgage deed, the said premises being described in said deed as follows: All that lot of land in said Newton containing ten thousand three hundred and thirty-five square feet, be the same more or less, being lot numbered twelve (12) as shown on a plan of twenty-nine (29) lots of land made by E. Woodward, dated December 17, 1870, and recorded with Middlesex Plans; said land now and formerly belonging to the late J. C. Potter, deceased, and J. Sturgis Potter, aforesaid, and bounded and described as follows, viz.: Beginning at the northwesterly corner thereof on Adams street by lot numbered eleven (11) as per plan aforesaid; thence running northeasterly by said lot 11, one hundred and seventy-three feet more or less; thence south-easterly by land now or formerly of Josiah Rutter, E. q., sixty feet more or less; thence southwesterly, by lot numbered thirteen as per plan, one hundred seventy-one feet and six inches, be the same more or less; thence northwesterly by said Adams street sixty feet, more or less, to the place of beginning.

Terms made known at the time and place of sale. Assignee and present holder of said mortgage. Newton, Dec. 15, 1885. J. STURGIS POTTER. 13-11

Newton Graphic



THE NEWS LITERATURE OPINION



Volume XIV.—No. 14.

NEWTON, MASS., SATURDAY, JAN. 16, 1886.

Price Five Cents.

Cambridge Laundry

Hereby advertises for the work it has been doing some two years, which now goes elsewhere. Wagons all have "CAMBRIDGE LAUNDRY" painted upon them, and will call where requested.

Office in Newton, next door to Post Office.

Office in Allston, No. 7 Chester Block, Miss R. Kelsey, Agent.

Send postal for wagon.

CAMBRIDGE LAUNDRY, CAMBRIDGEPORT.

THE WHITE IS KING!
LIGHTEST running and most durable Sewing Machine in the market. Endorsed by all the leading sewing machine dealers as a first-class machine. Over 500,000 now in use.
SEWING MACHINES of all kinds repaired. Singer, Wheeler & Wilson, Wilcox & Gibbs, Weed, Hartford, New Home, Domestic, Howe, Home, American, Florence, Davis. Second hand machines sold very cheap. Machines rented by the week or month. New machines sold on easy instalments. Please call at the White office and sales room, Howe's Block, Newton, G. A. Merrill, Agent. 12-11

M. J. CONNOR.

CIGARS, TOBACCO, SMOKERS' ARTICLES, STATIONERY.

GENERAL VARIETY STORE.
Opening from Post Office room. - - NEWTON

J. F. NOLAN, Practical Horse Shoer.

WATERTOWN.
All work done in a first-class manner, and satisfaction guaranteed. Parties having Lambs or Intending Horses please give me a call. 2-15

A. J. MACOMBER, Jeweler and Practical Optician.

Dealer in Watches, Clocks, Jewelry, Spectacles, Eye-Glasses, Opera Glasses and Fancy Goods. Fine Watches, French and American Clocks, Jewelry, Spectacles and Eye-Glasses repaired.
Eliot Block, Elmwood Street, Newton.
NEWTON DOMESTIC LAUNDRY.
THE work of the Newton Domestic Laundry is all done by hand. No machines to tear the clothes; no chemicals to destroy them. All work very nice. PRICES REDUCED. Gents' shirts, 10c.; collars and cuffs, only 1 1/2 cts.; undershirts and drawers, 6 cts.; handkerchiefs, towels and napkins, 3 cts. Other work equally low. Rough dry, 25 cts. a dozen. Goods returned Thursday and Saturday. Ladies waiting for the horse cars can wait in the office. Gents' clothing repaired at reasonable rates in the neatest manner. A. M. WARNER, French's new block, Newton. 12-11

M. C. HIGGINS, PRACTICAL PLUMBER

Sanitary Engineer.
(Formerly with S. F. Carrier.)
Sumner's Block, Newton.
PLUMBING WORK IN ALL ITS BRANCHES.
Having had twenty-two years' experience in the business in this city, perfect satisfaction is guaranteed. 24-15-1p

E. B. BLACKWELL, SHIRT MAKER,

School Street, second dwelling on left from Washington Street.
"Excellent" Shirts, \$1.50,
Very Fine Dress Shirts, \$2.00.
Shirts made from customers' goods. Flannel Shirts, Night Shirts, and repairing as heretofore. Will call at customers' residence or place of business. 12

LATEST STYLES FRENCH AND AMERICAN MILLINERY GOODS

And Novelties.
H. J. WOODS,
Eliot Block, Elmwood St.,
Newton, Mass. 11-1y

WANTED—A girl to do second work and take care of children. Mrs. J. L. RICHARDS, Newtonville ave., Newtonville. 14-1t

WANTED—A strong, capable girl to assist in the care of a young child, do chamber work and child's washing and ironing. One who can sew preferred. Good reference required. Address, Box 74, Newtonville. 14-1t

FOR SALE.—A first class Singer Sewing Machine at reasonable price. Address P. O. Box 16, Newtonville, Mass. 12-1m

ROOMS TO LET.—Furnished rooms with or without board, in a pleasant location, four minutes walk from depot. Address P. O. Box 160, Newton. 12-14

ALL PERSONS troubled with their door or house bells not working, are invited to examine the Zimber Pneumatic Bell. No cranks. No wires. No batteries to get out of order. BARBER BROS.

SITUATIONS WANTED.—By experienced English cook; also by Swedish nurse; also by nurses and second girls. Seamstress by the day or week; also 2 experienced cooks. Best references. 2 Nova Scotia green girls and new arrivals. Apply at Employment Office, West Newton. 4-*

SHARPEN SKATES

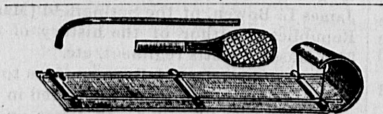
at H. JORDAN'S, Bacon St. 12-1m

DO IT AT ONCE, DO NOT wait, as delays are dangerous. Call any morning. Sunshine not necessary to make sittings by the instantaneous process. Special rates to families. ARTHUR A. GLINES, Photographer, (opp. Station B. & A. R. R.), Newton, Mass. 49-ly

MRS. M. T. M. VINCENT, Teacher of PIANO and ORGAN.
Residence with Mrs. Hart, corner of Washington and Jewett streets, NEWTON. 49-ly

Isabel G. Eaton, PORTRAIT ARTIST, IN OIL AND CRAYON.

Portraits of any size executed at reasonable prices from photographs or from life. Instruction given in figure and flower painting. Visitors cordially received at her studio.
Howe's Block, Newton. 11-37



TOBOGGANS

POLO and HOCKEY STICKS
On hand and made to order of any size by C. W. MORSE, 285 and 289 South St., and 98 Utica St., Boston.
Between Boston & Albany and Old Colony depots. 12-14

R. J. RENTON, CUSTOM TAILOR

Gents' Furnishing Goods.
Cleaning, Pressing and Repairing promptly attended to. EMPLOYMENT OFFICE.
Centre Street, Newton, Mass. 14-25

LAST PEOPLE'S Entertainment

ELIOT HALL, NEWTON,
WEDNESDAY EVENING, Jan. 20, at 7.30
BOSTON ENGLISH OPERA CO.
In Wm. Vincent Wallace's beautiful
OPERA
—OF—
MARITANA!

MISS ETTA KILES. Maritana.
MISS GERTRUDE EDWARDS. Lazarillo.
In Dual Role of. Marchioness.
MR. J. C. BARTLETT and others.
RESERVED SEATS - - - 35 and 50 Cts.
Now on sale at Boynton & Marsh's, and at Box Office on evening of performance.

THIS PAPER may be found on file at Geo. F. Rowell & Co's Newspaper Advertising Bureau (10 Spruce Street), where advertising contracts may be made for it IN NEW YORK.

NEWTON.

Baptist church, cor. Washington and Hovey sts.; H. F. Titus, pastor. Preaching at 10.45. Sunday-school at 12. Young people's meeting at 6.30.

Methodist church, cor. Center and Wesley sts.; J. M. Leonard, pastor. Services at 10.45 and 7.30. Sunday-school after morning service.

Channing church (Unit.), cor. Vernon and Eldredge sts.; F. B. Hornbrook, pastor. Services at 10.45 a. m. Evening services at 7.30.

Eliot Congregational church, cor. Center and Church sts.; Wolcott Calkins, pastor. Services at 10.45 and 7.30. Sunday-school at 9.30.

Grace church (Episcopal), cor. Eldredge and Church sts.; Dr. G. W. Shinn, rector. Services at 10.45 and 7.30. Sunday-school at 9.30.

Young Men's Christian Association. Gospel meeting in Eliot Lower Hall at 4 p. m.

Church of Our Lady Help of Christians (Roman Catholic), Washington st.; Rev. M. Dolan, pastor. Masses 9 and 10.30. Vespers at 3. Sunday-school 9.30.

CHESTNUT HILL.

Services of the Episcopal Church will be held in the chapel at 3 p. m. Sundays. The Rev. Dr. Shinn, minister in charge. Seats free to all.

—The depot men had a great job this week, carting the snow out of the tunnel. They have done it well, however, and the floor of the tunnel is excellent footing.

—On Thursday evening, Jan. 7, the officers of Waban Lodge, No. 156, I. O. O. F., were installed by District Deputy W. S. French. During the last term they have initiated ten members, and they now have a live society in all respects.

—For the week ending Thursday, Jan. 14, no deaths were reported at Newton City Hall. Can any city in the world with 20,000 population show an equally favorable record?

—The contract for printing the city's documents has been awarded to George H. Pratt, his bid being \$536.25. Rand & Avery and A. Mudge & Son submitted estimates of \$680 and \$578.88 respectively.

—Just west of Channing tunnel is a dove cote. A pair of doves have made it their home during the past summer. In it they have hatched and reared a couple of fledglings. Their cunning ways have been watched with interest by the occupants of the surrounding houses. It was manifestly a happy family. They flew in and out day by day, with none to molest and make afraid. But a ferocious and hungry feline, some two months ago, got his eye with evil intent upon the home of the doves, and managed to reach the perch of the cote. Stealthily crawling through the aperture he surprised one of the young pigeons, bore it away and devoured it. The remaining three thereupon deserted their home, and were not seen in the vicinity until the terrible storm of last Saturday, when they were observed perched beneath the gable of the outbuilding upon the perches, in front of the entrances to their former house. The storm raged furiously, they huddled closer together, but they would not risk the danger. They evidently remembered the fate of their unfortunate companion, and were fearful of a similar experience, should they venture within their former abode. After the storm subsided they flew away, and have not been seen in the vicinity since.

N. Y. M. C. A.

At the meeting last Sunday Mr. Herbert F. Bent conducted the service, choosing for his subject "The earnest invitations of God and Christ to all men." The music was conducted by Mr. Charles F. Bacon, and duets were sung by himself and his brother, Mr. Edward L. Bacon. The gospel meeting next Sunday will be at 4 p. m., and all are invited.

Newton Cemetery Corporation.

The annual meeting of the Newton Cemetery Corporation will be held at City Hall, West Newton, Wednesday, Feb. 3, at 7.30 o'clock p. m., for the election of trustees for the year ensuing, to hear reports of committees; also to see what action shall be taken to provide for the debts of the corporation and to transact any other business that may legally come before them.
14-16 FRANCIS MURDOCK, Clerk.

List of Letters

Remaining in the Post Office at Newton, Middlesex County, Mass., Jan. 16, 1886.
LADIES—Sarah C. Allen, Mrs. W. L. Burt, Mrs. Kate Carroll, Mrs. John Carter, Theodora Carter, Mrs. Raymond Cole, Mrs. Mary N. Gates, Maggie Hoban, Mrs. A. M. Kendall, Mrs. Wm. McGinn, Mabel L. Pratt, E. A. Pincock, Mrs. J. A. Ramsay, Nellie Riley, Agnes Sierlock, Christie M. Sutherland, Mary Tenne, Bessie Winton.
GENTS—T. W. Alfred, John Barry, F. K. Clark, Lewis W. Crowell, George Ford, Sr., John Graney, Robert Gilfeather, Thomas Jones, John McGrath, F. A. Peterson, L. A. Rawson, Wm. Small, W. J. Wilson.
J. G. LATTA, P. M.

Gen. Swift in the Read Course.

The lecture in the Read Course by Gen. John L. Swift, (postponed from Nov. 24), will be given on Tuesday evening next. Admission free.

Musical and Dramatic Entertainment.

The entertainment given at Eliot Hall, on Tuesday evening by the Young Men's Catholic Lyceum, was well attended, and the program well executed. The principal attractions were the music by Spring's orchestra, the harmonica solo by P. D. White, a boy of this village, the singing by Misses McAlleer and Doherty, and the parts in the concluding farce, "Irish Tiger," all of which were received with much favor by the audience. The entertainments given by this society generally draw full houses, and are very creditable to its members.

Last People's Entertainment

Takes place in Eliot Hall, next Wednesday evening Jan. 20, and we are anticipating a great deal of genuine enjoyment in listening to Wm. Vincent Wallace's (that graceful and melodious writer), delightful effort to transcribe into harmony the romantic, simple and pure story of Maritana, which may be found in our columns to day. The songs "Holy Mother, guide his footsteps," "Scenes that are brightest," "In happy moments" and "Let me like a soldier die," are old favorites and although written so long ago yet dear to the hearts of those who love sweet simple songs. The influence of such direct and pure songs must be for good to the people. The fact that Misses Kileski and Edmonds and Mr. J. C. Bartlett and others sustain the principal solos, is a guaranty that the songs will be sung, as they never have been on our platform. We advise our readers to secure their seats at once as we hear that the manager has decided to sell at the same low prices. Give him a crowded house, and prove that we appreciate such genuine enterprise as he has displayed this season in behalf of his patrons. Tickets at Boynton & Marsh's.

Reminiscences of the Civil War

Was the title of the lecture delivered Tuesday evening in Armory Hall by Charles N. Thomas in the "Read Fund" course, and the very good audience that the topic drew went home well repaid for venturing out when the mercury had fallen some way below zero. A stereopticon formed a valuable auxiliary to the lecturer, and it was very well managed, the views being numerous and promptly displayed when needed. The sturdy figure of old John Brown was the first one thrown on the canvas, and with views of the engine house which became his fort and of the old hero stopping to kiss a negro baby while on his way to execution, gave warning of the coming struggle. Fort Sumpter, the field of Bull Run and striking portraits of many of the leading generals on both sides followed.

Kearney was presented in a series of views as typing the romance of the war; a poem to his honor by E. C. Stedman was recited and the story of his recognition by Lincoln graphically given. Custer was also presented in a couple of views as another of the same class of dashing heroes. Stonewall Jackson was shown as the right arm and half the brains of Lee, whom the lecturer considered overrated.

Butler was also presented as he appeared in Baltimore days and in the scene where he anticipated the emancipation proclamation by declaring negroes contraband of war. The lecturer showed a kindly feeling toward old Ben and Little Mac whom he considered too much disparaged, and defended with the apposite remark that his training as an engineer naturally caused the one weakness of inability to act instantly in an emergency. Of course, Sherman, Thomas and Sheridan were not omitted, and after high eulogy of Thomas as surpassed only by Grant and equalled only by Sherman and Sheridan, the formal lecture closed with a recitation of Sheridan's ride, accompanied with appropriate views.

In an informal way the lecturer added some views of Gettysburg taken last summer during the soldiers' visit to the field. These were doubtless interesting to soldiers and close students of that particular fight, but from an artistic point of view ought not to have been added. Next Tuesday Gen. John L. Swift, well known as a brilliant platform speaker, closes the course with a lecture on Miles Standish.

Woman's Foreign Missionary Society.

There will be a district meeting of the Woman's Foreign Missionary Society held in the Methodist Episcopal Church, Newton, Tuesday afternoon and evening, Jan. 19. Mrs. Dr. Butler will be present. Miss Holbrook, returned missionary from Japan, will speak in the evening. The public are cordially invited to both sessions.

One Dollar's Worth of Books

And the Newton Graphic for one year for ONLY TWO DOLLARS. See sixth page of this paper.

Eliot Sewing Circle.

At the annual meeting of this society, President Mrs. W. H. Blodgett presiding, the following list of officers were elected for the present year: President, Mrs. W. H. Partridge; vice-president, Mrs. J. W. Bailey; secretary, Mrs. E. F. Barnes; treasurer, Mrs. F. L. Gross. Directors, Mrs. W. O. Trowbridge, chairman; Mrs. Marsh, Mrs. Locke, Mrs. Murdock, Mrs. Byers, Mrs. Livermore, Mrs. Brooke and Miss Spear. In the evening the annual social and collation took place, at which some hundreds of persons were received by a large committee of gentlemen, assisted by a corps of young ladies. The death of the father of the incoming president prevented her presence upon this important occasion.

The Opera of "Martha"

Is one of the few operas that can be effectively presented without orchestra and chorus. Abounding in exquisite gems, the ear is delighted from beginning to end. A large audience witnessed its performance at Eliot Hall Wednesday evening, and it is safe to say that all were more than pleased. There are some operas that require a moderate-sized theatre or hall for effective presentation. "Martha" is of this class. Tragic operas like "Ernani," "Trovatore," "Lucia," etc., depending in a great measure upon orchestral and choral effects, are only adapted for large theatres like the Boston. The characters of "Lady Harriet" and "Nancy" were finely sung and acted by Mrs. Carter and Mrs. Ford, the easy and brilliant execution of the former and the sweet tones of the latter being especially agreeable. Mr. Clark's voice seemed perfectly adapted to the music of "Lionel," reminding us somewhat of Brignoli, with whom this was a favorite. Mr. Payson was an ideal "Plunkett," infusing much animation into the character of the English yeoman. The "Spinning Scene" experienced a drawback on account of the rickety condition of one of the wheels—an amusing feature not down in the bills. The love scene between "Nancy" and "Plunkett" was very nicely done and much appreciated. "Maritana" next Wednesday will doubtless draw a full house. The story is a very nice one, and the music of a most pleasing character.

—Dear Charley: I send you a pair of white silk shoulder braces embroidered with forget-me-nots—your favorite flower, you know. These are not very good to wear, but they will look so pretty framed and hung up in your room. These suspenders are a trifle, I know, but you will appreciate them just as highly as if they were that lovely bracelet at Matson's. Just think, on the 8th of January I will be 16.—[Beatrice.]

NEWTON FREE LIBRARY.

List of New Books.

Adams, W. H. D. Egypt Past and Present; with a Narrative of its Occupation by the British, and of Recent Events in the Soudan.	32.335
Browning, R. Selections from Poetical Works of. 2 v.	53.275
Carlyle, T. Masson, D. Carlyle personally, and in his Writings.	91.466
Champney, L. W. Three Vassar Girls in Italy.	35.219
Hays, Mrs. W. J. City Cousins; a Story for Children.	61.1049
Jones, W. Treasures of the Earth; or Mines, Minerals and Metals.	103.405
Mchalab, A. Story of the Salt Marshes.	61.557
Peter, C. Chronological Tables of Greek History, [to B. C. 146.] Reference.	216.43
Robinson, P. The Poet's Beasts.	54.425
Schliemann, H. Tiryus; Results of the Latest Excavations.	36.211
Seeborn, H. Siberia in Asia.	35.224
Solon, L. M. Art of the Old English Potter.	105.217
Tait, P. G. Heat.	102.414
—, Light.	102.413
Victoria, Queen, Gravello, C. C. F. Memoirs on the Reign of. 1837-52. 2v.	93.432

ARMY SKETCHES.

Risky Christmas Turkey.

BY LIEUT. J. DARK CHANDLER.

In the winter of 1863, while the First New York Cavalry was quartered up in the Shenandoah Valley, the men, when they could obtain permission, delighted in excursions about the country, which, if they had an object at all, it was more connected with the gratification of the excursionists and the killing of time than the exigencies of the service and the killing of the enemy.

Harry Gilmour's gang of Moseby's men was in winter quarters in Page Valley, Moseby himself with a considerable force was near Warrenton, and McNeill's gang was in the neighborhood of Upperville, while all through the Blue Ridge and the Shenandoah, Loudon and Luray valleys bushwhackers were plentiful and vigilant, owing to the men home on furlough from the Confederate armies. It is therefore easily seen that tramping about the country on the part of the Union cavalryman was not likely to be without the excitement of danger.

It was the day before Christmas in the First New York Cavalry's camp near Winchester; the weather was cool without being bitter, and the sky was as clear and bright as that of a May morning, when three of Company D's men made up their minds that a scouting excursion was essential to their comfort and necessary to keep their horses from becoming stiff. They were Sergeant Ike Price, Corporal Sam Dehart and Private Alec Myers.

The Sergeant appeared before Capt. Scott and made application for permission for the three to take a scout somewhere.

"Hav'n't the slightest idea where you are going, or what after, I suppose?" queried the Captain.

"We want to go up into the mountain, if we can find some place that hasn't been ridden all over already."

"It strikes me that that would be a good place to find something you don't want and can't carry away if you do. The place where some of us haven't been is where Mr. Moseby is likely to be the most numerous represented. If, however, you are not able to take care of yourselves by this time I don't think you ever will be, so you can go and get ready, while, as a matter of formality, I go and ask the Colonel's consent. By the way, Price, I don't suppose it occurs to you that you've got a most elephantine cheek to come here and hunt me out into the cold to get you a pleasure I can't get for myself. I shall think your ingratitude as big as your cheek if you don't bring me something for my dinner to-morrow."

"If there is anything in the country that money or meanness can bring, Captain, you shall have it," replied the Sergeant, as he skipped away to tell his comrades.

The Captain leisurely pulled on his boots, got into his coat, and stood out in front of his tent inhaling the fresh, crisp morning air with unalloyed pleasure, when happening to look over toward the long brush stables he exclaimed:

"Why, those fellows are off already. I'll bet a pound of powder smoke they were all saddled up and ready to go before they went through the formality of asking me. I'll give them a lecture when they come back; but I don't want them to have the chance to say I neglected my duty. I'll ask the Colonel, the first time I see him, if it ain't for a week," and seeing the head of a fellow-officer sticking through a neighboring tent-flap, he called out:

"Hullo, Pete! Come over and help down a fly, and let's have a game of crib."

Then he disappeared into his tent as the three excursionists disappeared over the hill, and rode off almost due west toward the Blue Ridge. The morning was bright, and horses and men alike felt good. There was no reason to believe that in the direction they were going there was any probability of meeting the enemy. The country did not promise much in the way of Christmas luxuries or holiday excitement. The farms were dismantled and everything in the landscape bore testimony to war's desolation. The only live thing they met were a few rabbits whose un hunted lives had made them wondrous tame, and they hopped lazily across the road almost under the horses' feet. At long distances apart the smoke curled blue from farm-house chimneys, but there was no lowing of kine or crowing of cocks in all that country through which the Cossacks had passed so often. A couple of horses' sharp riding on the old Romney road brought them into the foothills of the Blue Ridge.

"It's pretty certain we'll find nothing either to eat or interest us as long as we keep on this road. I'd as soon go Indian hunting on Pennsylvania avenue," remarked Corporal Dehart, and after a little consultation it was resolved to try to "get out into the country," as they termed new and unexplored regions. At the first road that presented itself they turned to the left, and it led them up among the foothills into a section of the country that rapidly began to show fewer signs of war and more of human occupancy. At one house a dog barked at them, and further along a couple of cows were browsing in a field of unharvested corn. The road forked, and they took the right-hand branch higher up into the hills, where the scenery grew more rugged and the houses fewer and less pretentious. They found an old mill where a tumbling mountain stream rendered a dam necessary; an old man leaning over the half door, the first human being they had seen since they had left camp, four hours before. Sergeant Price pulled up his horse and was about to interrogate the native, when he was saved the trouble, for the old man opened volubly.

"Yank, this is Hazlett's Mill, and I'm old Kill Hazlett. I've got two sons in Early's army and not a d—d chicken about the place. No, there's none of Moseby's

men, or any other Confeds, within ten miles of here, that I know of. Yes, I'll give ye some commel or chop for yer hosses. It's fourteen miles to Winchester and six to Watonsontown on t'other side the ridge. Yes, one of my boys is home on leave; he's in the house thar now, and I reckon he's got a bead drawn onto you fellers, and the fust move you make to go for him he'll let daylight through one or two of you. Hev yer any plug tobacco, or can I tell you anything else, boys?"

"Naw," snarled Price, "you've told us a durn sight more'n we wanted to know already," and wheeling his horse, the party were about to ride off, when old Bill laughed, and said:

"Don't be skeered, boys. I was only makin' fun of you. I've got no sons, and never had. There's nobody in the house but my old woman and Hetty, my daughter. All the rest is true, though, and you'd better light and feed. If you've got coffee the women will cook it for you and give you some pone and bacon. I'd like to talk a little, for I ain't seen but one white man this month, and I ain't had a drink of store coffee in a year."

The party did "light down," and they spent a couple of hours very pleasantly with the old man, who told them he was a "hickory Quaker;" that is, a Quaker who used the world's language and many of the world's ways, but minded his own business and refused to have anything to do with the war on either side. Mrs. Hazlett was a motherly old Quaker woman, friendly to everybody and willing to do good whenever she could, while Hetty was a very demure looking little Quakeress of the dangerous type; for she was recklessly pretty, and as bright and sharp as there was any necessity for, facts which our soldier laddies had no trouble in finding out when they essayed a little mild flirtation with her. Mr. Hazlett gave them minute directions for crossing the mountains and recommended them to lodge with one Job Archer, a Quaker blacksmith, living in the foothills on the west side. The sun was about an hour high when the party left Hazlett's, with five miles between them and Archer's. They promised to stop on their way back, and Hetty threw them a furtive kiss over her mother's shoulder, which each fellow took to himself and cantered away in the best spirits.

The road over the mountain grew rapidly more rough and obscure, and the sun was just sinking behind the horizon as they crossed the divide. Half-a-mile further on the road forked in a way not provided for in their directions, and they were in a quandary. Thinking the right fork looked most promising for their purpose, they took it, and before they had gone a mile they found it had dwindled to a mere path that did not seem to lead anywhere.

"I say, fellows," observed Myers, "this company is not evenly balanced. It's got more energy than education. We'd better go back and try t'other path."

At this moment there was a loud flutter in the bushes on their left, ending in the unmistakable "gobble! gobble!" of a disgruntled turkey gobbler that had flown at his perch on a limb and missed it.

"Gosh!" exclaimed Price, while Dehart and Myers remarked: "Turkey, by George!" in awestricken tones. Then a little dog barked, and a full-colored colored woman was heard remonstrating:

"Come heah outen dat, you fool kiyoodle. 'Fev skaar dat gobblah agin I drive youh tail in up to youh shoulders. You heah me!" Then there was a yelp as the dog bounded into the path, closely followed by a very small club and a very big colored woman.

"De lan' sakes, chillen', how you skaar me. Wha youh come fum?"

Sergt. Price explained the situation, and ended by asking:

"How much will you to take for that turkey?"

"Which one, sah?"

"Heavens, woman do you mean to tell me there is more than one turkey in the Blue Ridge?"

"I've got fo'teen of 'em heah!"

"O Lord!" exclaimed Myers. "Fourteen turkeys, and the First New York Cavalry only twenty miles away."

The men totally forgot that night was at hand, and that they had lost their road. All their interest now centered in turkey. They followed the woman about twenty yards, through the bush to a clearing which contained her cabin, behind which could be seen the plump turkey forms roosting on the trees. The woman explained that two years ago she and her husband had run away from North Carolina and reached the Quaker settlement in the Shenandoah Valley, which used to be a station on the old abolition underground railway. Here her husband had got work with Job Archer, the blacksmith, who had built the cabin for them in this out-of-the-way place, and she had raised the turkeys because she used to have charge of the poultry on her old master's place. She wanted two shillings apiece for the birds, but when a one-dollar bill was offered her for two of them she knew nothing about paper money, and negotiations were suspended until morning, when "Mars Archer" should decide if "dat 'ar pictur' money" was all right. She volunteered to show them a short cut to Job Archer's place, and in less than ten minutes ushered them into the presence of the worthy blacksmith, who gave them a hearty welcome.

Horses and men being refreshed by a plenty of food and a good night's rest, our party concluded to ride up as far as Watonsontown and look at the situation. The four miles from Archer's were quickly passed over, and the boys were riding boldly into the village, where they saw an unmistakable Confederate cavalryman sitting on his horse talking to a citizen on foot. Our party halted and the Confederate looked up. The stared at each other a moment, when Price, rawing up his carbine, yelled:

"Come here, you infernal grayback!"

"Go to h—!" shouted the grayback, and dashed across the street behind the houses. There were not more than a dozen houses in Watonsontown, but Price and his companion's id did not want to be fired at from behind them, so, looking to see that the country was clear behind them, they divid-

ed and rode around the place to see if any more of the enemy were about. None of them were to be seen, and, meeting at the far end of the little street, they rode down to the tavern, where three or four old men were lounging, and demanded to know how many Confederates were in the neighborhood. The old man who appeared to be the landlord replied:

"There's none that I know of, except my boy that you've just scared away; but as I don't wish you any harm as long you do none to me, I advise you to git, because he's off after a lot of Harry Gilmour's men that are lying up in Charity Bottom, and if they don't make it lively for you you've got a bigger gang than I think you have."

After some further talk Price concluded there was nothing to be made at Watonsontown, and the party set off for home. They by no means forgot their turkeys, and their colored owner having been satisfied that the "pictur' money" was all right, each man took two of the birds on his saddle and before ten o'clock they were over the mountain and down at Hazlett's Mill again where they could not resist the temptation to stop and talk awhile to old Hazlett and bask in the smiles of Hetty.

This came near being a disastrous delay. While they were still sitting on their horses before Hazlett's house chatting pleasantly a noise was heard up the road, and a party of at least a half-dozen Confederate cavalry came in view. They did not come at once, being evidently in doubt as to the numbers of the Union men. The Yanks had the advantage of a rise in the ground that might have concealed a large force for anything the rebels knew. Seeing their hesitation Price sent Myers to the top of the rise, where he stood up in his stirrups and yelled:

"Hello! Captain! turn back. Here's a squad of rebs following us!"

At the same time Price and Dehart moved out into the road and made evident preparations for firing into the intruders. The Confederates took the hint and drew back behind a turn in the road. As soon as they were out of sight Price and Dehart put spurs to their horses, and the whole party flew over the rise and down the road to the Romney pike, and along that towards home as fast as they could go. At the edge of the foothills there was a belt of pine timber about half-a-mile wide, and into this the Yanks turned to get a chance to rest and to allow the Confederates, if they came in pursuit, to ride past them, because, as Price argued:

"It's a durn sight easier following after than it is running ahead."

It was but a few minutes before the Confederate party, six in number, swept by at the top of their speed. The Yanks held their horses' noses to keep them from indiscreetly neighing, and grinned as their enemies went plunging up the road. After giving them a chance to get a mile or more ahead, Price and his party came out of their hiding-place and trotted leisurely after them. They followed so long up and down the low hills that Dehart at length remarked:

"Either them Johnnies must have left the road, or else they've gone into Winchester to report us as deserters."

Hazlett's was now at least seven miles behind, and still no signs of their late pursuers could be seen, and Price and his party had about concluded they had gone off on some side road, when far away up the road they saw a dark body crossing a hilltop.

"I'm hanged if I don't believe those fellows have been joined by the cavalry wing of Early's army and are coming back after us."

The dark cloud disappeared in an intervening valley, and seeing a clump of bushes a short distance from the wood, Price and his comrades took advantage of it to hide and allow the new danger to pass. They had been in concealment but a few minutes when several shots were heard down the road, and directly their late pursuers came flying up the hill, evidently having lost all interest in the pursuit.

"This thing is getting mixed," observed Myers.

"Lord! look there! I'm hanged if there ain't Captain Stevenson's whole troop from our regiment after those fellows. Hello, there!"

"Shut up! you infernal muzzle-loading idiot! Keep quiet, can't you?"

"Why! What will I keep quiet for?" was Myers' indignant reply.

"Have you got no more sense than to try to call the attention of a whole cavalry company to half-a-dozen turkeys guarded by only three men?"

An hour later Price and his companions were safe in camp. Captain Stevenson's company was on its scout, and the six rebels had fled over the hills. That evening Capt. Scott had turkey for his Christmas dinner, and another bird mollified the Colonel over the Captain's neglect to ask leave for his Christmas foragers.—[Newark Call.

"The Feeding of Infants" is the title of an article by Dr. J. Lewis Smith in "Babyhood" for January, in which the writer graphically describes certain evil effects of artificial feeding, and gives important directions for weaning and nursing. Among other articles are: "The Baby's Mother," by Helen P. Grafton; "Our Baby and How We Undid Her" (the first of a humorous series), by Martha O. Ingels; "Cat-Naps and their Causes," "Baby's Curls," etc., etc. \$1.50 a year; 15 cents a number. 18 Spruce street, New York.

The publishers of "Science" ask us to remind our readers not to forget "Science" in making up their list of periodicals for the year. Much of what is called popular science consists of a reproduction by literary men of the views of scientific workers. "Science" is an attempt to bring educated persons of all classes directly in contact with scientific men. Our most popular and widely-read books upon scientific subjects have largely been the work of foreign authors; in the pages of "Science" one finds week by week the writings of our own scientific men. "Science" is, in fact, an attempt to give us an American scientific weekly.

Wide Awake for January, 1886.

The January WIDE AWAKE is opened by a little story, "The Dumb Betty Lamp," that will excite a pleasant interest everywhere, as it relates to "Floyd Iveson's Ride." It is from the pen of Henry Bacon, the artist, who is a native of Marblehead. The frontispiece was sent from his Paris studio, and is a fine, effective picture. Another bright piece of work done in Paris last year is from the pen and pencil of F. T. Merrill, and is entitled "Through the Heart of Paris;" it has some twenty graphic illustrations. A sparkling and excellent paper of foreign interest comes in Mrs. John Sherwood's series, "Royal Girls and Royal Courts," giving an account of the early training of Queen Margherita of Italy, showing that the daily life of a queen is anything rather than the existence of a painted butterfly. There are two stories of historical interest: "A Revolutionary Turn-Coat," which gives an account of the hardships and adventures of Southern soldiers in the war of American independence, and "Miss Margery's Pin Money," by E. S. Brooks, an incident of the times of "bluff King Hall" and Sir Thomas More. The "fairy" element in literature is charmingly represented by the illustrated ballad, "The Lost Bell," a legend of the island of Rugen; the text is by Mrs. Celia Thaxter, the pictures by Hassam. There is a good true story of adventure, "In a Mica Mine," by John Willis Hays; illustrated poems, "Three Tobogganese," by Mrs. H. M. Plunkett, "The Alley Cat," by Mrs. Clara Doty Bates, and "Peeling," by Miss Pritchard; and the serials, "Dilly and the Captain," by Charles R. Talbot, and "A Girl and a Jewel," by Mrs. Harriet Prescott Spofford, are each and all what children and young people enjoy.

The Chautauqua Readings cover a wide range; an article on "Emerson for Young Folks," by Miss Harris, "Interesting Spiders," by Mrs. Treat, "A Military Fete-day in Paris," by Mrs. Jessie Benton Fremont, "Sylvester-Abeod," by Mrs. Seymour Houghton, "Impression Albums," by Miss Beard, an article on "Virgil," by G. E. Vincent, and "Search-Questions in English Literature," by Oscar Fay Adams.

It is little wonder that WIDE AWAKE is regarded as a "family magazine."

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In Preparation.

Massachusetts in the War of 1861-65. A hand-book and a complete synopsis of the deeds of the old Bay State and her sons in the War for the Union. Complete in four parts, as follows:

First, a condensed yet full historical narrative of the doings of Massachusetts as a State during the war; its relations to the general government; the work of its citizens. Second, the public men of Massachusetts, in Congress and elsewhere; full sketches of their labors and influence.

Third, the military organizations sent out by the State; giving a complete, comprehensive and very carefully prepared narrative of the service of each, with the original roster of officers, field, staff and line.

Fourth, a sketch of the military service of every officer from Massachusetts attaining to general rank, either full or brevet, by James L. Bowen, of the Springfield (Mass.) Republican; author of the history of the 37th Massachusetts regiment, etc.

The author respectfully announces to his military friends and to all interested in the subject matter, his advanced labor on the above work, due notice of the publication of which will be given. It is believed the book will be found to meet a felt want, and that in thus gathering into a single volume the full record of the Commonwealth during that important period, the result will be not only of present but of permanent value and interest. The aim will be to treat everything from a disinterested and an impartial standpoint; to give facts and circumstances, with very little of comment save such as may be needed by way of explanation; to chronicle every event of general interest or historical importance in a systematic and concise manner; so that while the volume shall be of value and convenient for the student, it shall also give an interesting general narrative attractive to the ordinary reader.

With these objects in view, the author will strive to produce a work entirely different from any previous production relating to the subject; and while he will endeavor to make it complete and accurate in its gathering of facts, he will also labor especially to bring all into the compass of a convenient-sized and moderate-priced volume.

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SHERIFF'S SALE.

Commonwealth of Massachusetts.

MIDDLESEX SS. December 15, 1885.
Taken on execution and will be sold by Public Auction, on Saturday, the thirtieth day of January, A. D. 1886, at 9 o'clock a. m., at my office in my dwelling-house on Washington street, near Hovey street, in Newton, in said County of Middlesex, all the right in equity liable to be taken on execution, which Fanny Moore of Malden, in said County of Middlesex, had on the 9th day of December, A. D. 1884, at thirty minutes past ten o'clock a. m., (that being the time when the same was attached on mesne process) of redeeming the following described parcel of mortgaged real estate, to wit: A certain piece or parcel of land with the buildings thereon, situated in said City of Malden, and bounded and described as follows, viz: Beginning at the south-west corner thereof on Tremont street, by land late of J. W. Foster, thence northerly by Tremont street 124 2-10 feet; thence easterly by land late of Hurd and others 108 feet; thence southerly by land named last 68 3-10 feet; thence southerly by land formerly of A. B. Shackford and others 119 7-10 feet; thence westerly by land formerly of J. W. Foster, 176 7-10 feet, to the point of beginning. Containing 21,671 square feet of land, be the same more or less.

12-14 SAMUEL W. TUCKER, Deputy Sheriff.

SHERIFF'S SALE.

Commonwealth of Massachusetts.

MIDDLESEX SS. Newton, Jan. 5, 1886.
Taken on execution and will be sold by Public Auction on THURSDAY, the eleventh day of February, 1886, at 9 o'clock A. M., at my office in my dwelling-house on Washington street, near Hovey street, in said Newton, all the right in equity that Charles E. Barnes of Boston, in the County of Suffolk, had on the 16th day of December, 1885, at thirty minutes past 3 o'clock P. M. (being the time when the same was attached on mesne process) of redeeming the following described parcels of mortgaged real estate situated in that part of Melrose, in said County of Middlesex, called Melrose Highlands, the record or legal title to which, at the time of said attachment, stood in the name of Elizabeth J. Burbank, to wit: Said parcels of real estate are situated on Warren and Orris streets in said Melrose, being lots numbered 19 and 20 on a plan of land of H. N. Perkins, made by Amos Hill in 1877, and recorded in Middlesex (South Dist.) Deeds, Book of Plans No. 22, Plan No. 29. Lot No. 19 is bounded as follows, viz: Northerly by lots Nos. 12 and 13 on said plan, there measuring about 80 1/2 feet; easterly by lot No. 18 on said plan, there measuring 113 1/2 feet; southerly by Orris street, there measuring 28 feet; westerly by said lot No. 20 on said plan, there measuring 107 6-10 feet. Said lot No. 20 is bounded as follows, viz: Northerly by lots Nos. 11 and 12 on said plan, there measuring 107 feet; easterly by Orris street, there measuring 107 6-10 feet; southerly by said Orris street, there measuring 80 feet; westerly by said Warren street, there measuring 103 7-10 feet, being the same lots conveyed to said Charles E. Barnes by Horatio N. Perkins by deed dated January 7, 1881, and recorded in said Middlesex (South Dist.) Deeds, Book 1573, Page 586, and by Charles W. Higgins by deed dated May 11, 1880, and recorded in said Middlesex (South Dist.) Deeds, Book 1540, Page 235.

13-15 SAMUEL W. TUCKER, Deputy Sheriff.

SHERIFF'S SALE.

Commonwealth of Massachusetts.

MIDDLESEX SS. December 31, 1885.
Taken on execution and will be sold at Public Auction, on Saturday, the first day of February, 1886, at 9 o'clock A. M., at my office in my dwelling-house in Newton, in said County of Middlesex, all the right in equity liable to be taken on execution, which Sarah Salisbury of Cambridge, in said County of Middlesex, had on the 11th day of October, 1884, (that being the time when the same was attached on mesne process) of redeeming the following described parcel of mortgaged real estate, viz: A certain parcel of land situated in Belmont, now Cambridge, in said County of Middlesex, on the north side of Concord avenue, heretofore incorrectly called the east side, near Fresh Pond, bounded and described as follows, viz: Beginning on said avenue on the easterly boundary of land conveyed by Frederic Tudor to Moses A. Getchell; thence running northerly along said lot two hundred and sixty-five feet to a stake at a ditch; thence running along said ditch easterly to a stake also on the southerly side of said ditch; thence on a line parallel to the first named side and fifty feet distant therefrom, southerly along land now or formerly of Frederic Tudor two hundred and seventy-two feet to said Concord avenue; thence along said Concord avenue fifty feet to the point of beginning. Containing 13,425 square feet of land, together with the buildings thereon. Said premises are subject to the reservation and are entitled to the benefit of the agreement contained in a deed of said premises from Frederic Tudor to Jerome Holes, dated Jan. 16, 1880, and recorded in Book 574, Page 359.

14-16 SAMUEL W. TUCKER, Deputy Sheriff.

Mortgagee's Sale of Real Estate.

By virtue of a power of sale contained in a certain mortgage deed given by William Henry to George H. Jones and J. Sturgis Potter, executors of John C. Potter, dated May 1, 1871, and recorded in the Registry for Deeds for the County of Middlesex, South District, Libro 1161, Folio 280, will be sold at Public Auction, for breach of the conditions, on the premises on Monday, the eighth day of February, 1886, at four o'clock in the afternoon, all and singular the premises conveyed by said mortgage deed, the said premises being described in said deed as follows: All that lot of land in said Newton, containing ten thousand three hundred and thirty-five square feet, be the same more or less, being lot numbered twelve (12), as shown on a plan of twenty-nine (29) lots of land made by E. Woodward on December 17, 1870, and recorded with Middlesex Plans; said land now and formerly belonging to the late J. C. Potter, deceased, and J. Sturgis Potter aforesaid, and bounded and described as follows, viz: Beginning at the north-west corner thereof on Adams street by lot numbered eleven (11), as per plan aforesaid; thence running northerly by said lot 11, one hundred and seventy-three feet, more or less; thence southerly by land now and formerly of Josiah Rutter, Esq., sixty feet, more or less; thence southerly by lot numbered thirteen, as per plan, one hundred seventy-one feet and six inches, be the same more or less; thence north-westerly by said Adams street sixty feet, more or less, to the place of beginning.

Terms made known at the time and place of sale. J. STURGIS POTTER, Assignee and present holder of said mortgage. Newton, Dec. 15, 1885. 14-16

OUR CHESS COLUMN.

Letters and Exchanges should be addressed to HARRY BOARDMAN, Newton, Mass.

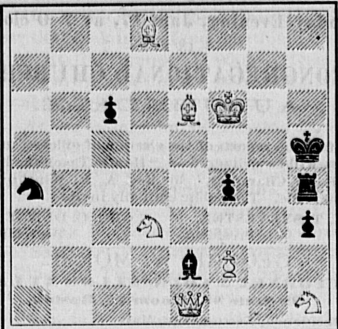
The Boston Chess Club

Is located at No. 33 Pemberton square. Strangers are cordially welcome. The readers of this paper are especially invited to visit the rooms, whether they find it convenient to become members or not.

We copy the following problem from the Providence Sunday Journal. It is by a gentleman who has occupied prominent official positions in Rhode Island, and who is an enthusiastic lover of chess. The problem is a very fine one, and will well repay the time and trouble of its solution:

Problem No. 40.

By "Huguenot," Providence, R. I.
Black—7 pieces.



White—7 pieces.

White to play and mate in three moves.

Solution to No. 46: R to Q5.

No. 45 solved by C. F. Wadsworth.

First Game of the Great Match.

The following is the score of the first game in the chess match Steinitz vs. Zukertort, played in New York on Monday:

White.	Black.
Mr. Zukertort.	Mr. Steinitz.
1—P to Q4.	P to Q4.
2—P to Q B4.	P to Q B3.
3—P to K3.	B to K B4.
4—Kt to Q B3.	Q to K2.
5—Kt to K B3.	K B to K B3.
6—P to Q B3.	B to K B2.
7—P to Q B5.	P to K4.
8—P to Q Kt4.	Kt to B3.
9—B to K2.	P to K1.
10—B to Q Kt2.	P to K R4.
11—Kt to Q2.	P to K B's sq.
12—P to K R3.	Kt to K Kt3.
13—P to Q R4.	Kt to K Kt5.
14—P to Q Kt5.	Kt to K R5.
15—P to K Kt3.	Kt to K Kt7 ch.
16—K to B's sq.	Kt takes K P ch.
17—P takes Kt.	B takes Kt P.
18—K to Kt2.	P to B2.
19—Q to K Kt sq.	P to K R3.
20—K to B sq.	R to K3.
21—Q to B2.	Q to Q2.
22—P takes Q B P.	P takes P.
23—R to K Kt sq.	B takes P ch.
24—K to K sq.	Kt to K Kt5.
25—B takes Kt.	B takes B.
26—Kt to K2.	Q to K2.
27—Kt to B4.	R to R3.
28—B to Q B3.	P to K Kt4.
29—Kt to K2.	P to K B5.
30—Q to Kt2.	Q to B2.
31—Kt to K B sq.	P takes P.
32—K to Q2.	R to B7.
33—P to Q K5.	Q takes Q.
34—R to K R.	B to K B3 ch.
35—R to K sq.	P takes Kt.
36—Kt takes P.	P to K6.
37—Q takes R.	Q to K Kt7.
38—K takes B.	R to Q2.
39—K to B2.	K to K3.
40—B to Q2.	K to K B4.
41—B to Q B sq.	B takes B.
42—K to B3.	B to B5.
43—R to K R7 ch.	
44—R to K R ch.	
45—B takes P.	
46—R to K B sq.	
White resigns.	

Chess in London.

The following is one of the eight games contested by Dr. Zukertort, "blindfold" at the Athenaeum Chess Club, London, Oct. 3, 1885.

"Hampe-Algaier-Thorold Gambit."

Black.	White.
Dr. Zukertort.	Mr. G. L. Brooks.
1. P to K4.	P to K4.
2. Kt to Q B3.	Kt to Q B3.
3. P to K B4.	PxP.
4. Kt to B3.	P to K Kt4.
5. P to K R4.	5. P to K Kt5.
6. Kt to K Kt5.	6. Kt to K4 (a).
7. P to Q4.	7. P to K R3.
8. BxP.	8. Kt to Kt3.
9. KtBP.	9. KxKt.
10. B to B4 (ch).	10. P to Q4.
11. KtBP.	11. K to Kt2.
12. BxP.	12. Q to K sq.
13. Castles.	13. B to K3 (b).
14. PtoR5.	14. K to K Kt2 (c).
15. PxKt.	15. KtP.
16. Kt to B6.	16. Q to Kt2.
17. Kt to R5 (ch).	17. K to R2.
18. BxB.	18. QxKB.
19. QxP (d).	19. QxQ.
20. Kt to B6 (ch).	20. K to Kt2.
21. KtQ.	21. B to K2.
22. Kt to K5.	22. B to B3.
23. RxB (e).	23. KxR.
24. R to K B sq (ch).	24. K to Kt2.
25. P to Q5.	25. Q R to K B sq.
26. KtKt.	26. KxKt.
27. P to Q6.	27. R to R2.
28. B to R4.	Resigns (f).

Notes:
(a) The commencement of trouble. Its appearance is deceptive.
(b) If Black takes KP, his Queen goes, by 14... R to B7 (ch), KxR, 15... Kt to B3 (ch).
(c) Awkward. If 14... QKt to K2, 15... B to K5 (ch) runs Black very close.
(d) Pretty, but strong moves are open to White; R to Kt6.
(e) Very nice; and carries the game with it.
(f) The win is only a matter of time. White's superiority in Pawns makes the task easy.
—[Chess Player's Chronicle.]

Chess in New York.

A correspondent writes: The best scores to date in the handicap tournament of the Manhattan Chess Club are: Baird, won 4, lost 3; Hanham, won 7 1-2, lost 2 1-2; Hartshorn, won 10, lost 1; Hyde, won 8, lost 4; Mackenzie, won 5 1-2, lost 1 1-2; Ryan, won 8 1-2, lost 2 1-2; Schieffelin, won 10 1-2, lost 3 1-2.

In the tournament of the New York Chess Club the leaders have scored:

	Won.	Lost.
Delmar	21 1-2	10 1-2
Froelich	25 1-2	11 1-2
Kaltenbach	17 1-2	6 1-2
Lloyd	22 1-2	10 1-2

Winners in the Five Chess Congresses

hitherto held in America.
First American Chess Congress,
New York, October, 1857.
Morphy, Paulsen, Lichtenhein, Raphael.
Second American Chess Congress,
Cleveland, Ohio, Dec. 1871.
Mackenzie, Hosmer, Elder, Max Judd.
Third American Chess Congress,
Chicago, Ill., July, 1874.
Mackenzie, Hosmer, Max Judd.
Fourth American Chess Congress,
Philadelphia, August, 1876.
Mason, Max Judd, Bird.
Fifth American Chess Congress,
New York, January, 1880.
Mackenzie, Grundy, C. Mohle, Sellman, Max Judd.

The solid games seem in favor among the leading players of the world. A prominent amateur says, and we fully concur with him, that were another like Morphy (if such thing be even imaginable), he would astonish the chess masters of to-day, as did the king of chess in 1859, by the ease with which he scattered all the fine theories to the winds.—[Southern Trade Gazette.]

The January number of the International Chess Magazine, beginning the second volume, has appeared in a new cover, with an emblematic design. The editor promises continued improvement, and evidently intends to keep his promises. The number also contains an eight-page supplement, with the title-page and ending of Volume I, which volume can be had bound for \$3.75. Subscribers beginning now would do well to purchase the first volume, and have this valuable magazine complete.

Is It Anybody's Business?

[Dedicated to the Old Maid Who Lives Opposite.]

Is it anybody's business, when a young man goes to call,

If he enters at the kitchen, or the parlor, or the hall?

Is it anybody's business, but the girl's he goes to see,

What the young man's name and station may happen for to be?

Is it anybody's business if he stays till it is late?

Or anybody's business if she follows to the gate?

If he kisses her at parting and she does not seem to grieve,

Is it anybody's business save the man's who takes his leave?

If he comes to take her walking on a pleasant afternoon,

Is it anybody's business that they do not come back soon?

If by chance they come together upon the public street,

Is it anybody's business if she blushes when they meet?

If he goes to see her Sunday, and often stays to tea,

Is it anybody's business what his business there may be?

Is it anybody's business what sort of beau she's got,

Or anybody's business if she loves him or does not?

Is it anybody's business? I would really like to know,

If it's not, I am sure they're many who try to make it so. —[Ex.]

—Two ladies who had been to hear Minnie Hauk were seated in the horse-car. Said one, "How do you like 'Carmen'?" "I think 'Carmen' perfectly lovely!" replied the other. And the conductor and driver, the great silly creatures, swelled out like a pair of inflated frogs, and they have since taken to hair oil, dyed moustaches, patchouly-scented pocket-handkerchiefs, and all sorts of eggregious vanities. In the language of Francis Bacon, as interpreted by William Shakespeare, "What fools we mortals be!"—[Boston Transcript.]

—Three gentlemen, who bore the names More, Strange and Wright, were stopping at a country tavern. Said the last: "There is but one rascal in this company and that is Strange." "Yes," answered Strange, "there is one More." "Aye," said More, "that's Wright."—[Second Century.]

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—A Georgia boy who wrote to Santa Claus for a pony, was wise enough to add: "Poscrit.—If he is a mule, Ples ty his be-line legs." They know what a mule is in Georgia.

—The Rev. Dr. Hall said every blade of grass was a sermon. The next day he was amusing himself by clipping his lawn, when a parishoner said: "That's right, Doctor. Cut your sermons short."

Newton Fire Alarm Telegraph—New List of Signal Stations.

12. Park and Church sts., Newton.
13. Sargent and Centre sts., Newton.
14. Washington and Jewett sts., Newton.
15. No. 1 Engine Station, Newton.
16. Church and Centre sts., Newton.
17. School and Pearl sts., Newton.
18. Newtonville ave. and Howard st., Newton.
19. Washington st. and Hunnewell Park, Newton.
20. Tremont and Belmont sts., Newton.
21. No. 1 Truck Station, Newtonville.
22. Washington and Walnut sts., Newtonville.
23. Chapel and Watertown sts., Newtonville.
24. Lowell and Watertown sts., Newtonville.
25. Walnut st., opp. High School, Newtonville.
26. Highland ave. and Allston st., Newtonville.
27. Walnut and California sts., Newtonville.
28. Watertown and Parsons sts., Newtonville.
29. Waltham and Washington sts., West Newton.
30. River and Pine sts., West Newton.
31. Waltham and Derby sts., West Newton.
32. No. 2 Engine Station, West Newton.
33. Fuller and Washington sts., West Newton.
34. Hillside ave. and Otis st., West Newton.
35. Police Headquarters, City Hall, West Newton.
36. Auburn and Lexington sts., Auburndale.
37. Auburn and Charles sts., Riverside.
38. Woodland ave. and Grove st., Auburndale.
39. Ash and Islington sts., Auburndale.
40. Auburn and Greenough sts., Auburndale.
41. Hancock and Fern sts., Auburndale.
42. No. 6 Horse Station, Lower Falls.
43. Washington and Concord sts., Lower Falls.
44. City Farm.
45. Grove st. and Pine Grove ave., Lower Falls.
46. No. 7 Horse Station, Upper Falls.
47. Chestnut and Winter sts., Upper Falls.
48. Chestnut and Oak sts., Upper Falls.
49. Mechanic and Elliot sts., Upper Falls.
50. Walnut st., rear B. & A. RR. Station, Highlands.
51. Cook and Boylston sts., Highlands.
52. Office Pettes Machine Co. (Private), Upper Falls.
53. Station st. and Glen ave., Newton Centre.
54. Walnut st. and Cemetery gate.
55. M. G. Crane's factory (Private), Highlands.
56. No. 3 Engine Station, Newton Centre.
57. Beacon st. and Laurel ave., Newton Centre.
58. Cypress and Paul sts., Newton Centre.
59. Beacon and Hammond sts., Chestnut Hill.
60. Ward st. and Waverly ave., Newton Centre.
61. Kenrick st. and Waverly ave., Newton.
62. Brookline and Dedham sts., Oak Hill.
63. Clark and Parker sts., Oak Hill.

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The Graphic.

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THE NEWTON TRANSCRIPT HAS BEEN CONSOLIDATED WITH THE GRAPHIC.

Entered at Newton P. O. as Second-Class Matter.

The Silver Question.

A letter from a Vermont farmer was lately received by a party in this city, in which he says, that several hundred bushels of apples from one orchard were sold at auction for three cents a bushel, delivered at the mill. The price received did not pay the expense of picking. Allowing ten cents for making into cider, a barrel would cost thirty-four cents—eight bushels of apples being required for a barrel of cider. Choice apples sold little better, a barrel of selected pears bringing only 60 cents. The large crop of apples throughout New England as well as at the West will in a measure account for the low price, but the great underlying cause lies deeper, and is far more difficult to remove—a cause which portends disaster to many of our leading industries.

With few exceptions, manufacturing is to-day conducted with little or no profit, and in many cases at a positive loss. Many concerns would suspend or wind up altogether were it not for the hope of a favorable turn in the tide. Expenses are curtailed in every possible way; mills are run on short time and the minimum number of operatives are kept at work. This condition of the manufacturing industries is felt to a greater or less degree by all classes of people, except, perhaps, those with fixed incomes. If the mechanic suffers, so must the farmer, the trader, and even the banker and the capitalist. As industrial enterprises languish and are relinquished, capital is thrown on the market and seeks in vain for profitable investment. Even those with fixed incomes find their dividends shrinking and their salaries readjusted at a lower rate.

In the opinions of many thoughtful men, a serious commercial disaster threatens this country—one far exceeding in its effects any that has hitherto befallen us. We are no alarmists, but in all candor, we would ask if there are not reasonable grounds for these fears—if the constantly diminishing gold product is not slowly but surely leading to this result? The following extract is from a pamphlet on the Silver Question by W. M. Stewart:

"After silver was demonetized and the fact became known by the refusal of the mints to receive it in exchange for coin, its value declined, as compared with gold, until the year 1878, when its partial demonetization. Congress checked its further decline and produced an upward tendency, which continued until the recent adverse action of the present administration. It is now more than twenty-one per cent. below par in gold. In 1873, (when silver was demonetized), the amount of silver necessary to make a silver dollar was worth over three cents more than the amount of gold necessary to make a gold dollar. The present discount added to the former premium shows a decline in the value of silver since 1873, as compared with gold, of about 25 per cent. Labor and property since that time have depreciated as compared with gold, more rapidly than silver. If silver is finally demonetized and gold alone used as money, there must be a continual decline in the price of labor and property. When the world shall have reached the gold standard, the decline in prices will have but just begun, for the production of gold as compared with the demand, is continually decreasing. The wear, loss, use in the arts, and the increasing demands of commerce, cannot be supplied from the mines now known to exist. The probabilities of new discoveries are diminishing year by year as the surface of the earth is more minutely examined."

At present gold is king. No monarch ever had his subjects in more abject slavery. Every day its value both as money and as a commodity advances, while that of all other commodities correspondingly diminishes. The debtor finds the burden of his obligations daily increasing, and bankruptcy the sole and inevitable relief.

At the close of the war of the rebellion the public debt of the United States was in round numbers twenty-seven hundred millions of dollars; to-day it is a little more than half that sum, yet it will require a larger amount of grain and merchandise to pay off the balance of the debt now than would have discharged the whole debt in 1865. And it is by no means certain, if the single gold standard is permanently retained, that the United States will eventually be obliged to seek relief in bankruptcy itself.

A wall of distress comes from Germany, and the people there are clamoring for a restoration of the bi-metallic standard. A similar condition exists in other countries where the single gold standard has been adopted. Unless Congress acts speedily there are grave reasons for fearing a disastrous commercial crash in this country at no distant day. We have

little or no hope, however, that such action will be forthcoming. As the country increases in size and new States are added, interests diverge, and the difficulty of securing satisfactory legislation grows with each successive Congress. We think the time is near when it will be expedient if not absolutely necessary to remodel the legislative branches of Government. The Senate bears a similar relation to the body politic that the British House of Lords sustains to that government, and as a legislative body is of little more practical value. Through the influence of Alexander Hamilton, who regarded the common people as fit only for "food for powder," our Congress was modeled from the English Parliament, in opposition to the wishes of Jefferson and others, who favored a single legislative body elected directly by the people.

In conclusion, we repeat, the industries of the country are literally dying of strangulation. Gold being the basis of the currency, measures and controls the value of all commodities. As gold rises in value, all commodities fall in corresponding ratio. The only sure remedy is the bi-metallic standard, with free coinage of both gold and silver. At first, there might be a rush of silver to the mint, but this would soon subside as the values of the respective metals reach their normal level.

High School Cadets.

We understand that a corps of High School soldiers have been invited to participate in the execution of Don Cesar De Bazan with opera of "Maritana" next Wednesday evening. This may be boys' play, but may prove serious business for Don Cesar. One, two, three, fire! Let everybody turn out to the execution. It's a gala day for Newton.

Among the invited guests present at the Irish Charitable Society's ball in Boston Music Hall Wednesday evening were Hon. John C. Park and Hon. J. Wesley Kimball; also T. B. Fitz and wife, of West Newton. Judge Park was president of the society in 1881, and wore on this occasion a solid silver badge of the order.

The ex-Aldeiman of Ward 7 requests that an error in our last edition be rectified. It is in regard to his not receiving a vote of thanks, &c. Most certainly a sincere vote of thanks was given at the Republican convention. He further desires to state that he did not stay in the City Government for praise, plaudits, compliment, or adulation, but simply as a matter of duty, pleasure, choice; there please let it end.

The Newtonville postmastership is undoubtedly settled by the nomination of J. B. Turner of the firm of Turner & Knapp, silversmiths, Washington street, Boston. The Newton mugwumps bolstered up Mr. Lovett, who had had the office twenty years, but the wishes of the Democratic City Committee, Congressman Collins, and other influential parties, were respected in the change. The new postmaster will make a satisfactory one, and his salary will be \$1600. The Democrats of Newton have feasted on husks and cold shoulder for many and many a day.—[Boston Globe.]

Postmaster Lovett at Newtonville has made a most excellent and acceptable official, and as his commission expires the present month, a movement was inaugurated some time since to secure his reappointment. A petition in his favor was signed by a large majority of the patrons of the office, including 83 Democrats, and a strong plea was made for him by the Newton Civil Service Reform Club. The Newton Democratic City Committee, however, asked for the appointment of a Mr. John B. Turner, and he was endorsed by 51 Newton Democrats. He was also endorsed by Hon. P. A. Collins, Mayor Hugh O'Brien and ex-Mayor F. O. Prince of Boston, and it is reported that it was on the strength of these three last mentioned names that Mr. Turner's name was sent to the Senate Monday. The patrons of the Newtonville postoffice must feel grateful to these eminent Bostonians for the interest manifested by them in Newtonville matters, and then again, this is a civil service reform administration.—[Traveler.]

Sarcasm from the Cottonwood Region.

[From the Oregon (Mo.) Press.]
One of the beauties of a rural editor's life is in his "deadheading" it on all occasions. One who has never feasted on the sweetness of that bliss cannot begin to comprehend the glory of his happiness. He does \$100 worth of advertising for a railroad, gets a pass for a year, rides \$25 worth, and is then looked upon as a dead beat. He puffs up a concert troupe or slide show \$10 worth, gets \$1 in complimentary, and is then passed "free." If the ball is crowded he is begrudged the space he occupies, for if his seats were paying tickets the concern would be so much in pocket. He blows a church festival free to any desired extent, and does the poster printing (if they ever have any) at half rates, and rarely gets a "thank you" for it. It goes in as a part of the duties of an editor, and he is given credit on the book up yonder. He does more work gratuitously for the town and community than all the rest of the population put together, and gets "cussed" for it all. Oh, it's sweet to be an editor, for he passes "free" you know.

NEWTONVILLE.

Methodist church, cor. Walnut st. and Newton-ave. R. F. Holway, pastor. Preaching at 10.45. Sunday-school at 12. Evening service at 7.30. Strangers are welcome.

Central Congregational church, cor. Washington st. and Central ave. Services at 10.45 and 7.30. Sunday-school at 12. Prayer-meeting at 6.30. Universalist church, Washington park. Rufus A. White, pastor. Services at 10.45 a. m. and 6 p. m. All cordially invited.

New Church (Swedenborgian), Highland ave.; John Worcester, pastor. Service at 10.45, followed by Bible class. Sunday school at 3. All are welcome.

—Which do you think will be running first—horse-railway or circuit?

—"Plant me a tree that shall wave over me," but would a little nearer approach to "Gentle Spring" be a better time?

—"First time Florida ever 'sat for a picture' with a blanket round her feet, though she wears her orange-blossom wreath in all weathers.

—Now do bright eyes glance from the slender cutter, or the more substantial family sleigh, and the high steppers fly over the road as if winged, while the bells as merrily jingle as the silver in the stable-keepers' pockets.

—The plumber is now triumphant! No time to think of failing fortunes when the pipes are burst and discomfort reigns in the kitchen, say nothing of the parlor ceiling and carpets—"My Kingdom for a—"

—The meetings at the M. E. Church begun during the week of prayer have been continued the present week and have been quite interesting.

—The Parlor Literary Union held its regular meeting Monday evening at the residence of Mrs. A. H. Soden. The method of governing our country, the history of its politics, etc., will be taken up for study.

—Our postal facilities need a good deal of overhauling. A letter mailed early Tuesday morning for Newton reached there on last mail Wednesday night and was delivered about 7 p. m. Frequently it has taken three days to send a letter from Newtonville to Newton.

—Mr. John B. Turner, who was appointed postmaster at Newtonville Monday by President Cleveland, is a member of the firm of Turner & Knapp, silver platers, on Bromfield street, Boston.

—Who said "The Weather-bee rather moist" after that handsome surprise of the clock was sprung upon him? There are times when he who feels most says little.

—The little coterie of artists, meeting informally each week at the house of some member, get much pleasure out of it, and a deal of good; practical work is done. This week at Mr. J. N. Allen's.

—"Brother" Bean is the happiest man about town since that little grand-daughter's safe arrival in Portland from "No Man's Land," and the many friends will be glad to know that mother and baby are nicely.

—At the Grand Army installation Miss Dockendorff rendered the old soldier's story of "How They took Belongate," with a marvelous degree of spirited appreciation, and after such a pleasing display of ability as "Comrade" Bird gave, he need no longer hope to "hide his light under a bushel." It's simply abusing his friends.

—Under the new regime it is to be hoped the Highway Committee will give some attention to the imperative needs of Lowell street, though one of the honest taxpayers predicts "Walnut street still." We shall see. Two years ago, repairs were begun, and "the cost of delay is expensive." Though "better late than never," the residents are about divided between hope and despair. New officials, here's a chance to distinguish yourself!

—The Friday evening conference meetings at the Universalist Chapel are very interesting and though a subject is given for discussion for each week, any question may be asked, and the free exchange of thought is urged by the pastor. Subject last week, "The Physician and His Promise;" this week, "The Way to Cure." All interested cordially invited—7.45.

"Think truly, and thy thought Shall the world's famine feed;
Speak truly, and thy word Shall be a fruitful seed;
Live truly, and thy life shall be A great and noble creed."

—Query: Whom is it most important of please—the large number of patrons who acknowledge Postmaster Lovett's satisfactory service, or a few political leaders? Does faithful work count for nothing to one who has been too busy in the discharge of his duties to be a political wire-puller? By the latest returns from Washington we judge not, and there seems little encouragement for devotion to duty if the result is recognition not of fidelity, but of political pushing.

—We beg to be excused from the attentions of another western blizzard. A pretty how-de-do Saturday morning, with old Kibibonokka tearing round like mad, nipping and snipping the ears and noses of his unfortunate victims, and the driving storm pelting wayfarers to that degree that home meant heaven, almost, with its warmth and cheer, and those who could stay within its shelter felt like thanking God they were not like other men, though not in a pharisaical spirit. Perhaps the service rendered by such experiences is to show us what a happy time we have generally, and induce us to send an extra blanket to our brother Esquimaux.

Two Dollars

Will secure a dollar's worth of excellent books and the Newton Graphic for one year. See sixth page of this paper.

—Sunday morning, Rev. Rufus White preached on "Chivalry," touching discriminatingly upon courage, honor and courtesy, and showing that whether receiving a ruler of the people or dealing with one fallen to the lowest depths, the Master bore himself in a truly chivalrous spirit. Many fine points were made and the whole discourse was one tending towards the stimulation of those higher virtues, the exercise of which uplifts humanity.

—Silas Smith, a native of Foxboro, died at his residence Sunday at the advanced age of 97 years, 3 months, being the oldest citizen of the town. He was highly respected by his fellow-townsmen, among whom he had lived for nearly a century. He was the father of Rev. Willard Smith of Newtonville, a well-known and highly esteemed clergyman of the Methodist-Episcopal denomination. The funeral took place at his late residence on Tuesday and was largely attended.

—What sublime heroism was shown by Capt. Baker and his wreckers off Hyannis. After enduring a night of terror and extreme suffering in the rigging, where they clung with the freezing spray breaking over them till they were cased in ice, and another hour would have meant death to all, they were rescued. Shortly after, they noted the White Foam's signals for help. The chances were so desperate, Capt. Baker would give no orders, but called for volunteers. Not a man hesitated, and after almost super human efforts they were successful in saving the crew. The prisoners at Deer Island deserve praise for their bravery, also, and many instances of wreck and rescue which this wild storm has given, show in their illustration of self-sacrifice that no matter under what garb or condition, the great heart of humanity beats warm and true.

—Saturday clear and bright—moonlit and starlit, with no trace of the wild morning, just the time for a 25th anniversary celebration, that the friends of Mr. and Mrs. A. B. Tainter as they trooped fairly along, (having met en masse at the depot,) until at the corner of Highland avenue, the warning word "hush" was sent along the line, and then quietly the friends stole up the avenue, and the surprise party took possession. After gladsome greeting and laying aside of wraps, the parlors swarmed with bright faces, and out of the midst stepped their pastor, Mr. White, and in well chosen felicitous words of congratulations presented a well-filled table of gifts from relatives and friends of the happy pair. He wished to express thereby something of the appreciation in which they were held by the Universalist society, with which they had been so long and efficiently associated, and to add his own personal expressions of esteem. The friends had provided a collation, and with music and dancing and social interchange, the hours sped by till the goodnights were said, and so many cordial wishes voiced that surely the New Year should be a bright one. The bride sustained the honors of the evening with a simple grace that won for her the involuntary words, "She's just as sweet as she looks." Doubtless, Fourth of July will see that ice pitcher and berry dish filled with lemonade and luxurious strawberries, and long ere another Christmas-tide, that elegant pudding dish will hold a concoction that would make Tiny Tim clasp his hands for joy and shout in his wee voice, "God bless us, every one."

—The members of the Newtonville Woman's Guild and their friends, who met at the vestry of the Universalist Church last Monday evening to listen to the lecture of George Makepeace Towle upon Victor Hugo, passed a most enjoyable hour. The lecturer introduced his subject with a graphic description of the scenes at the celebration, in Paris in 1881, of the great man's eightieth birthday. From this picture the audience were taken back to the early years of Victor Hugo. He was born and reared a romantic royalist—these sentiments being zealously taught him by his mother. Subsequently, his opinions with regard to governments materially changed and he became a most ardent liberalist, attacking the existing government and its ruler with most bitter invective. In consequence of these attacks, he was banished from his country for life by Louis Napoleon. Upon the downfall of the Empire he hastened back to France, joined the Republican party and became a member of the National Assembly. The vicissitudes of his life were many, and were vividly depicted by the lecturer. Victor Hugo early gained distinction by his poetic effusions. At thirty his writings had made him distinguished. Odes, poems, romances, flowed from his pen. L'Homme qui Rit and Les Misérables were briefly reviewed, the latter being pronounced as perhaps the greatest romance ever written. At the close, the lecturer was enthusiastically applauded, the audience feeling that their acquaintance with the great French dramatist and poet had ripened into more than ordinary interest in his works. The next lecture in the course will be given by Mr. Towle, at the same place, Monday evening, January 18, at 8 o'clock. Subject, Carlyle. Single tickets 50 cents.

—Outraged by a policeman: Sam Johnson was up again yesterday. "What brings you here this time?" asked the recorder. "De p'liceman, sah; de same one what brung me heah de last time." "I mean what did you do?" "I was jess passin' a grocery store, when I struck my head agin a ham what was hanging by de dore. I tuck de ham down to put it some-where whar it would be safe from folks busting dar brains out agin it, when de fust I knowed a p'liceman tried to get de ham away from me, and becase I wouldn't let de ham go he just brung me along too." —[Galveston News.]

Newton Sunday School Union!

The Annual Meeting of the Union will be held Sunday Evening, Jan. 17, at 7 O'clock,

CONGREGATIONAL CHURCH, AUBURNDALE.

After the reports of the election of officers, an address will be delivered on "How to Teach the Bible to Form Character," by Rev. A. E. Winslip, of Somerville. The public cordially invited.

A. T. SYLVESTER, President.
GEO. C. DUNNE, Secretary.

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—THROUGH—

MEXICO

With visits to Chihuahua, Zacatecas, Aguascalientes, Leon, El Paso, Guamajuato, Queretaro, Tula, Toluca, Puebla, Cholula, Orizaba, and to many other places of picturesque and historic interest; in addition to TEN DAYS IN THE CITY OF MEXICO. A special train of Pullman Palace Hotel cars. Special sight-seeing advantages, and entire freedom from the ordinary cares of traveling.

In addition to the above, a party will leave Boston Thursday, February 11, for the FOURTH AND LAST WINTER EXCURSION TO CALIFORNIA.

W. RAYMOND. I. A. WHITCOMB.

Send for descriptive circular.

W. RAYMOND, 296 Washington St. (opposite School St.), 13-14, BOSTON, MASS.

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WEST NEWTON.

Second Congregational church, Washington st., H. J. Patrick, pastor. Preaching at 10.45. Sunday-school at 12. Praise service at 7.

Baptist church, cor. Washington and Perkins sts., O. D. Kimball, pastor. Preaching at 10.45 and 7. Sunday-school at 12.10. Services Tuesday and Friday at 7.30.

Myrtle Baptist church, Auburn st., near Prospect, Jacob Barrell, pastor. Preaching at 11 a.m. and 7 p.m. Sunday-school at 2.45.

First Unitarian church, Washington st., near Highland, J. C. Jaynes, pastor. Services at 10.45.

—At its first communion in the new year, the Second Congregational Church received into their membership an addition of 16. Seven of them by profession.

—Mr. John H. Bixby of Canton, N. Y., formerly of this ward and brother of Chief Bixby, returned home this week for a short visit after being absent some six years.

—Our residents will be rejoiced to again hear the clock in the Congregational Church ring out the hours. Workmen from the E. Howard Clock Co. are at work on it, and it will be finished in a few days.

—At the installation of Newton Council, No. 859, the following officers were installed for the ensuing year: Com., E. W. Bailey; Vice Com., W. S. French; Orator, Mrs. F. E. Crockett; P. Com., A. L. Barbour; Guide, Mrs. Chas. H. Stacey; Chaplain, Arthur R. Coe; Secretary, F. E. Crockett; Collector, J. D. Wellington; Treasurer, J. B. Stewart; Warden, F. A. Metcalf; Sentinel, C. Seaver, Jr.

—Francis W. Bacon, who died in Roxbury, Jan. 13, aged 76, was at one time chief engineer of the Newton Fire department. He was a skillful and practical mechanical engineer.

—At the meeting of the Massachusetts Horticultural Society on Saturday, Jan. 16, at 11 o'clock, the discussion postponed from last week on "Fruits that Promise Well," by E. W. Wood, will take place. The regular subject for the day, "A Trip to the Tropics," will also be read by Joseph H. Woodford.

—The Boston Advertiser has passed into new hands. George H. Ellis, who has been publisher of the Advertiser and Record for some time, resigned Tuesday. According to the Boston Journal, Henry Cabot Lodge is one of the new directors, and the coming editor is not yet named, and beyond the general policy no decision has been reached as to minor details.

Is Your Dog Licensed?

It may be generally known that the dog law provides that licenses be issued May 1 for one year. For all fractional portions of the year previous to May 1 the same amount is charged—two dollars. A man may now get a license from May 1, 1886, to May 1, 1887, but he is fully as liable under the law to the penalties before the first of May as if he had no license. If he takes out a license April 1, it costs him two dollars for one month. May 1, he pays two dollars more for one year. This may not be equity, but it is the law.

The Weather Match.

Matches are fashionable now-a-days. We have chess matches, polo matches, type-setting matches, love matches—contests for supremacy too numerous to mention. Last Monday "Old Prob," not to be "left," got up a weather match, in which he enlisted all the thermometers in the country. Thermometers are pretty numerous hereabouts, some of them extra smart—not quite up (or rather down) to Duluth and Winnipeg figures, yet a very creditable showing was made for this locality. How are the following figures for "low?" Newton, 20 below; Newton Centre, 21; Newton Highlands, 22; Newtonville, 23; Newton Upper Falls, 25; West Newton, 27; Wellesley, 32. Wellesley distances the lot. The enormous amount of cold science inhaled by the young lady students of Wellesley Female College very likely may account for the extreme frigidity of that locality. Let us have a fair chance, girls. No presiding with the thermometers.

The Effect of Prohibition.

Rev. Sam Jones of Georgia, in a recent address at Atlanta, said:

Prohibition is not going to hurt anything that ought to prosper. I dare them to put their finger on a place in this world where rents have gone down or business suffered because of prohibition. [Great cheering.] Sometimes they say I am too strong in some of my expressions and too extreme in some of my views. They say I am dragging the pulpit into the mire of politics, but, so help me God, I shall never stop, so long as I know that I am fighting for broken-hearted women and down-trodden men and hungry children. [Continued cheering.] I trust God shall let me live long enough to stand up and say in other States that in my own loved State of Georgia not one drop of whiskey can be legally sold. [Cheers.]

Talk about Atlanta stagnating. There is no danger of that; but if there was, God would harness up every chariot in heaven, load them down with heavenly food, and put the angels on half rations before he would let Atlanta suffer from doing right. [Cheers.] If you whiskey men will let us try prohibition for two years we will give you a chance to vote on it at the end of that time, and if we don't wallop you, then we can have whiskey here forever. [Cheers and laughter.] You have had old Atlanta, laying it on to her, ever since she was born. You greedy fellow, won't you ever get enough? [Laughter.] There is not a man

in this town who can get up and say whiskey never harmed him or somebody that was dear to him. [Cheers.]

The Raymond & Whitcomb Excursions to Mexico.

Two grand tours through Mexico are announced by Messrs. Raymond & Whitcomb, the well-known excursion managers. The dates of departure from Boston are Thursday, February 11, and Thursday, March 11, the time selected being the healthiest and pleasantest of the whole year for a visit to Mexico. Each tour will occupy forty-four days, and a special train with Pullman hotel-cars of a new and elegant pattern will be used; while almost the entire round of travel through Mexico will be made by day. The programme includes not only a liberal sojourn in the City of Mexico, with numerous carriage-rides and side excursions, but special visits will be paid to a dozen or more interesting points seldom visited by tourists. The trip has been planned on the most liberal scale, with a view to render the tour a thorough round of travel, and at the same time to provide every possible comfort and luxury to the passenger. It would be impossible to make so comprehensive a tour in any other way. The Raymond & Whitcomb tours should not be confounded with the cheap excursions which provide a railway ticket and nothing else. All travelling expenses, including a double berth in a Pullman sleeping-car, hotel bills, carriage-rides, transfers, etc., etc., are covered by a Raymond ticket, and the passenger is relieved of all care, as well as the incidental expense and trouble of being left to shift for himself. The tours through Mexico will be more than ordinarily attractive and interesting; and, as the number of excursionists will be limited, the two parties will unquestionably be filled at an early date. A full descriptive circular can be had by addressing W. Raymond, 296 Washington street, (opposite School street), Boston, Mass.

Polo.

To the Editor: An interesting and very exciting game of polo was played at Alston on Friday evening, Jan. 8, between the Nonantums of Nonantum, and the Newtons of Newton. The referee called the game at 8 o'clock. It immediately became evident that the players of the Nonantums were by far superior to their opponents. The Nonantums held the game entirely in their own hands. The game resulted in a total defeat of the Newtons by a score of three straight goals. Very fine play was exhibited by Maurice Bowen as "Rusher" and William Cowgill as goal who proved themselves perfect masters of the art of playing polo. The Nonantums have a fine record of this season's playing, having won every game that they have played. S.

NEWTON HIGHLANDS.

—The mercury on Tuesday morning stood at 13° to 14° below zero.

—A house is being built on Erie Avenue near Bowdoin street, by S. D. Garey of Newton Centre; this is the twelfth house under his charge at the present time.

—A Conundrum: If it takes President Bliss, three years to build three miles of railroad like the Circuit, how long would it have taken him to build the Albany Railroad?

—Charles Ferguson, on Eliot street, has moved his house back from the street line fifty feet, owing to the late change of grade made by the construction of the Circuit railroad.

NONANTUM.

No. Evangelical church, Chapel st.; Wm. A. Lamb pastor. Preaching at 10.45 and 7. Sabbath school at 3. Prayer meeting, Thursday evening at 7.30.

—Last Saturday night Officer C. O. Davis arrested Daniel Collins, aged 13, for breaking and entering the Catholic Church on Adams street.

—Officer Davis found some wood and bark piled up on the outside doorsteps of the Catholic Church. This discovery was made about 11.45 p.m. Sunday night. It was supposed that the design was incendiary.

—Several runaways and smashups have occurred from fast driving in different portions of the city since the good sleighing prevailed. But we must have the exhilaration whatever it costs.

WATERTOWN.

Baptist Church—Rev. A. E. Capen, pastor. Services 10.45; Sunday School at 12; evening meeting 7. Congregational Church—Rev. E. P. Wilson, pastor. Services 10.45; Sunday School 12; prayer meeting 7. Grand Army Hall, cor. Mt. Auburn and Main sts., Rev. E. A. Rand (Epis.) pastor. Services at 4 p.m. St. Patrick's Catholic Church—Rev. R. P. Stack, pastor. Mass at 8.20 and 10.30 a.m. Vespers at 3. Unitarian Church—Rev. Arthur M. Knapp, pastor. Services 10.45 a.m. Sunday School at 12 m.

—Next Wednesday, Corporal James Tanner will deliver the last of the popular course of lectures before the G. A. R. Subject, "Scenes and Reminiscences of the War."

—Mayer's Automatic Hose Relief Valve has been attached to Watertown's steam fire engine.

—District Deputy Grand Master W. S. French publicly installed the officers of Lafayette Lodge, No. 31, I. O. O. F., on Tuesday evening, Jan. 5. The hall was finely decorated with flowers, and a large audience had gathered to witness the ceremonies. At their conclusion a musical and literary entertainment was given, followed by ice-cream and cake. This lodge is in a flourishing condition, and these gatherings certainly tend to increase the interest and membership.

AUBURNDALE.

Congregational church, Hancock st. and Woodland ave.; Calvin Cutler, pastor. Services at 10.30 and 7.30. Sunday-school at 3. Young people's meeting at 6.30. Prayer meeting Friday at 7.30. Centenary Methodist church, Central st.; E. R. Watson, pastor. Services at 10.30. Sunday-school at 12. Young people's meeting at 6.30. Prayer meeting Friday at 7.30.

Church of the Messiah (Episcopal), Auburn st.; H. A. Metcalf, rector. Morning prayer and sermon, 10.45; Sunday-school, 3; evening prayer and sermon, 4.15. Friday's prayer at 7.30.

—The Rt. Rev. Alexander C. Garrett, D. D., LL.D., Bishop of Northern Texas, will make an address on the needs of his jurisdiction in the Church of the Messiah on Friday evening, Jan. 22. Service will begin at 7.30.

—Mr. S. N. Greet gave an illustrated Bible Talk with the blackboard at the Congregational Sunday School Concert Sunday evening. It was a very instructive lesson, and claimed the undivided attention of the children. Mrs. Minnie Johnson conducted the singing of a chorus of little girls, which added much to the interest of the exercises.

—There was a union of the Congregational and Methodist churches during the week of praise. The first three meetings were held in the former church, the remaining number at the latter. The burden of prayers throughout was the bestowal of the Holy Spirit universal.

—Friday, in Boston, an all-day session was held by the Woman's Christian Temperance Union, at Wesleyan Hall, Bromfield street. The time was devoted to prayer, and remarks to the end that the liquor traffic might be destroyed, and all its attended evils removed.

Principles of the Common Law.

Alfred Hemenway, A. M., of Boston, will give the Fourth Annual Course of Lectures on this subject before the young women of this School, on the evenings of January 20th, February 3d and 17th, and March 3d and 17th, at a quarter before eight o'clock. Admission free. We do not pretend that we have opened a "College of Law," as some schools would call it. We modestly hope to give our girls some notion of what the common law is, what it can and cannot do for and against them, and to clearly explain to them a few of its ordinary rules and principles.

C. C. BRADGON, Principal. Lasell Seminary, Auburndale, Mass., January, 1886.

Cooking at Lasell Seminary.

Mrs. Lincoln's second lecture on Monday morning was on the very important subject of bread-making.

She illustrated three different methods of obtaining the lightness requisite in all dough or batter.

The first by fermentation with yeast, the second by the union of acid and alkali, and the third by eggs, well beaten.

Bread and rolls were made by the first process. A pint of milk scalded and cooled, a tablespoonful of butter melted in the milk, a tablespoonful of sugar and a teaspoonful of salt, a half a cup of yeast, and then the flour gradually added until there were six cupfuls. If the flour is not of the best quality it might require seven. With indescribable deftness the whole mass was kneaded, leaving not a speck on the table, or on the lecturer's white apron. Some of the older ladies who witnessed the process, wished devoutly that such skill could be communicated to the Hibernians who have rule in their kitchens.

"When the bread has doubled its bulk," said Mrs. Lincoln, "it is ready either to be cut down and raised again, or to be made into loaves."

Fruit-short-cake was made by the second method. One pint of flour, with one half teaspoon each of salt and pulverized soda and one full teaspoon of cream tartar, were sifted together three times; one quarter cup of butter rubbed in thoroughly, and one cup of milk added very gradually. This dough was rolled out and baked in round tins; then split, spread with butter, and with sugared sliced apricots. A most excellent dish.

By the third process wheat gems were prepared. One cup of graham and one cup of white flour, one tablespoonful of sugar, one half teaspoonful of salt, one tablespoonful of melted butter, two eggs, two cups of milk, baked in hot iron gem-pans; these were delicious.

The Dover egg-beater was used to stir the whole mass to a creamy lightness at the last moment.

The few "outsiders" who attend the lectures can fully appreciate the new and very conveniently arranged lecture rooms and kitchen, built and furnished expressly for the cooking lectures, which ought to be largely attended by the Newton ladies. G.

—A wealthy young western member of congress remarked that if it were not for the look of the thing he would resign and go home. "My work here," said he, "consists in doing chores for my constituents. I am trotting around half the time looking after documents and one thing and another in which I have no interest. At home I had people to wait on me, but here I am treated like a hired man, and not a very good one at that."

Electric Lighting.

Editor of Newton Graphic:

Your recent allusion to the many benefits of having the principal streets of our city illuminated by electric lights has been very favorably received by the citizens of our city, and there is a petition now before the present Legislature asking for a charter for an electrical railroad. This will require a station for generating steam power to develop the electricity, and the cost of adding dynamos to run electric lights will be but a small addition when the steam boilers are in position. A station should be erected in a central position, say at the corner of Homer and Walnut streets, Ward 2. This will allow lines for electric lights to be carried to Newton Centre, Newton Highlands, also to the Corner, Newtonville, West Newton and Auburndale, lighting all the principal streets and squares of these places. It is estimated it will require about ninety arc lights to do this in as satisfactory a manner as at the neighboring town of Brookline. Objections have been made that in a city like Newton, which spreads over so much territory, electric lights will cost much more than gas. This is without doubt true, but if the advantages of better lights are to be offset by the question of economy, why not abandon gas lights and use kerosene all over the city? Most of the large cities in this country are now using electric lights, and in no case where it has been introduced has it ever been abandoned after having a fair trial, but in most cases the number of lights have been increased. It would cost too much to light all of our streets with electric lights, but the squares could be lighted all over the city. The lights could be suspended on iron posts, as is the case in Brookline, and not injure the appearance of the streets and squares. Your suggestion of using water-power at the Upper Falls for generating electricity is not feasible. First, the position is not central enough. Second, with a few exceptions water-power has been abandoned as a generator for making electricity all over the country. Electricity requires a very steady power, and it must be regular, with no danger of its giving out under any circumstances. Many cities that started with water-power have abandoned its use for that purpose, and such cities as Lewiston, Holyoke, Lowell and Lawrence now use steam-power for running their electric lights. With the great improvements made within a few years in steam engines and cost of making steam, it is as cheap to use steam-power as water-power. Steam-power is reliable, and not affected by floods or low water. Both Waltham and Watertown are talking about introducing electric lights, and it is to be hoped Newton will not be left in the march of improvements. PROGRESS.

Another Raymond & Whitcomb Party on its Travels.

Messrs. Raymond & Whitcomb who have already sent two special Pullman trains through to California this winter, despatched a third on Thursday, and the largest of the three. The train left the Hoosac Tunnel Line at 2 o'clock p.m. Five Pullmans and a baggage car from Boston, one from Norwich, Conn., constituted the train between the East and Chicago. Beyond that point the eighth Pullman will be required. Mr. L. A. Whitcomb was the special conductor of the party, with Messrs. Chas. H. Wilson, Carroll, Hutchins and George H. Ellis as assistants. Twodays will be passed in Chicago, a day at Santa Fe, and Los Angeles will be reached Saturday, the 23d inst. Monterey will be reached on the 27th. The last party of the series will leave Boston a month hence—Feb. 11. Mr. and Mrs. W. A. Lamb of Newton accompanied the party which left on Thursday.

—In old times a liar was legally punished by having a hole bored through his tongue. If this was the custom now some politicians' tongues would resemble porous plasters.

FRANCIS B. TIFFANY, COUNSELLOR AT LAW, 60 CONGRESS ST., ROOM 3, BOSTON. Residence, Perkins st., West Newton.

ACATE WARE

FOR SALE BY

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Washington St., West Newton.

Near Railroad Crossing. Shade and curtain work to order. Furniture repaired. Mattresses made over at short notice. Post-office address, Auburndale.

Geo. H. Ingraham,

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Prescriptions carefully prepared and drugs and chemicals of standard purity. Experienced persons in attendance at all hours during the day or night. Immediate and competent response will be given to calls, and on SUNDAYS a reliable person will be in charge. Medicine delivered when desired.

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DEALER IN

Meats, Poultry and Game.

All kinds of VEGETABLES, FRUITS AND CANNED GOODS.

THE BEST

DAIRY & CREAMERY BUTTER, FRESH EGGS, Etc.

PEOPLE'S MARKET,

ROBINSON'S BLOCK,

WEST NEWTON.

Elliot Hall.

To the Editor of the Graphic:

At last something is to be done about it, and the danger attending large audiences that sometimes fill Elliot Hall is, we trust, to be removed. Our Common Council has ordered an examination of the stairs, passage-ways connected with the hall, and manner of exit. Many minds have been exercised upon this matter, and an attempt has been made to be heard through the consideration of our authorities, but somebody's feelings would be hurt, or the business success of the hall diminished, so the subject was laid at rest. Considerations of life and limb were not of so much moment as they should have been. Elliot Hall has been called a death trap, and there are residents of Newton who will not step their foot inside of it. Did it ever occur to the managers that there was a loss as well as gain in their receipts? When a crowd is pouring out of the hall from the gallery and floor, the stairs and passage-ways are blocked for a time, and there is a perfect jam. In case of fire a panic would ensue, and a holocaust the result. Without waiting for that it is bad enough to be submitted to a crush, the inevitable consequence after a well attended evening's entertainment there. A stairway on Paxton's corner from the street to the hall is modestly recommended from your earnest CORRESPONDENT.

MAURIED.

At Newton Centre, Jan. 9, by Rev. B. K. Pierce, Frank A. Robbins, of Worcester, to Minnie A. Dudley, of Newton Upper Falls.

At Middleboro, Jan. 6, by Rev. W. H. Bowen, James E. Freeman, of Newton, to Alice D. Ryder, of Middleboro.

Wellington Howes,

Wholesale and Retail Dealer in

MEATS, FRUITS & VEGETABLES,

Butter, Cheese, Eggs.

Canned Goods, etc.

POULTRY AND GAME IN THEIR SEASON.

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Of all the Presidents. To each purchaser of \$1.00 worth of Goods at S. O. THAYER & CO'S, Elliot Block, Newton.

MILK! PURE MILK!

The undersigned is prepared to supply a few more families. I sell none except what is drawn from my own Jersey and grade cows, therefore know it is clean and pure. Reference is made to any one who has taken milk of me the past two years. Orders may be sent to Lock Box 3, Newton, or to me at Waltham, Box 992.

H. COLDWELL.

24-11

PURE MILK

—FROM—

JERSEY AND NATIVE COWS.

Having fitted up a room expressly for Cooling and Keeping Milk, I am prepared to furnish a first-class article, Warranted to give Satisfaction.

No Brewery Grain or Starch Feed used.

Send your orders to

E. JENNINGS, Glen Farm

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Meat, Poultry and Game.

"THE CHOICEST" OUR MOTTO.

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NOS. 7 AND 8 COLE'S BLOCK,

has constantly on hand a LARGE and CHOICE

SUPPLY of

Meats, Poultry and Game.

W. H. BRACKETT,

Proprietor. Telephone 7854.



Mutability.

Stars are rising, suns are setting,
Nothing stays the stern command;
They who build, this fact forgetting,
Structures raise on shifting sand.
Mist may dim the brightest dawning,
Clouds eclipse the light of noon;
Evening, early, weeps for morning,
Change is ever making room.

Happy they who sail life's ocean
When the winds are always fair;
Feel no billows of commotion
From the gales that others share,
But the clouds are ever lying
Low around the horizon;
Fragments, broken, often flying
Bear the lamp that lights the storm.

"Cast thy bread upon the waters"
Holds a meaning most sublime;
Sits to-day and sleeps tomorrow
Safely in the hand of Time.
Seed that's scattered in the morning
Springs when weary flowers rest;
Summer days to autumn dawning
Show the promised harvest best.
—[G. F. Carey, in Detroit Free Press.

[Special Correspondence of this Paper.]

Silk History.

OAKLAND, California, Jan. 10, 1886.

According to the written records of the Chinese, the art of making silken garments from the cocoons of silkworms was known and practised twenty-five hundred years before the Christian era. It was the third Emperor of China who requested his queen, Si-Sing-Chi, to examine the wild silkworm cocoons, and test the feasibility of their use for textile purposes.

Being pleased with the idea, the queen collected a little army of silkworms, fed them with her own hands with mulberry leaves, and when the cocoons were spun, she experimented until she discovered that by submerging the cocoons in hot water the silk could be reeled off at great length and used for weaving into cloth.

This was a great and useful discovery, and it was so well appreciated by her countrymen that Si-Ling-Chi was at length deified, and it is asserted by good authority that the modern empresses of China pay divine honor to the ancient queen each year before engaging in the work of silk culture.

The Chinese kept their methods of raising silkworms and reeling silk a profound secret for many hundred years; but meanwhile sent the valuable raw or manufactured silk by land-carriages to the sea-coast of Syria, and delivered it by Persians to the Romans. Many marvelled and admired the silk, but no one knew what it was manufactured from. The historian, Gibbon, says that Virgil is the most ancient writer who expressly mentions the soft wool which was combed from the trees of the Leres. He further adds, "This natural error, less marvellous than the truth, was slowly corrected by the knowledge of a valuable insect, the first artificer of the luxury of nations."

Not long after the Christian era, a Chinese Princess was married to a certain king in the interior of Asia, and learning that there were no silkworms in her husband's country, she determined to defy the laws of China and carry mulberry seeds and silkworm eggs in the folds of her hair. She passed the guards safely in China, and in the course of time was successful in raising silk in her adopted country.

In the sixth century, Justinian, after engaging in war with Persia, found that the former supply of silk was cut off, and that the exportation of silkworm eggs and cocoons from China was forbidden under pain of death; but Justinian determined to have his silk at any cost; therefore, by persuasion and liberal promise, he induced two monks, who had formerly lived in China, to return for the coveted eggs and mulberry seed.

After a long and perilous journey, the faithful monks returned safely to Constantinople in 555 A. D., bringing a quantity of silkworm eggs concealed in the hollow of their walking canes. Gibbon relates that "under their direction the eggs were hatched at the proper season by artificial heat; the worms were fed with mulberry leaves; they lived and labored in a foreign climate; a sufficient number of butterflies was saved to propagate the race, and trees were planted to supply the nourishment of the rising generation."

From this small beginning, silk-culture slowly spread through Turkey, Greece, and other countries, each country striving to keep secret the art of making raw silk as long as possible. After long centuries, silk-culture was introduced into Mexico by Cortez, in 1522, and a century later, James I. sent from England to Virginia, mulberry, silkworm eggs, and printed instructions in regard to raising the worms, and he also urged the cultivation of silk rather than of tobacco in Virginia.

King James was anxious that silk should be raised also in England, but the cold, damp winds were detrimental to the sensitive worms, and the attempt was a failure. But Virginia, with its mild climate, was better adapted for silk culture, and bounties were offered for producing raw silk, while planters not producing a certain percent of mulberry trees to every one hundred acres of land owned, were fined twenty pounds of tobacco. No silk goods were manufactured in the colonies, but all raw

silk was sent as food for the factories in England. Silk culture was also encouraged in Georgia, and North and South Carolina, and for thirty or forty years the Southern States sent raw silk to England, and in 1759 the exports realized over \$75,000.

From this time, for various reasons, the culture of silk declined until after the Revolutionary War, when an effort was again made to revive the industry. In Connecticut, especially, much interest was manifested in the work. Dr. Stiles, President of Yale College, between the years 1778 and 1795 wrote a volume upon the subject of silk culture, which is still preserved in the College library. He was enthusiastic in regard to the industry, even experimenting himself in raising the silkworms. His commencement robe was made from silk, grown, reeled, dyed, and woven by his own family.

Records show that for many years the product of silk culture in Connecticut amounted to \$100,000 per year. Very little of this was exported, but it was sometimes woven into cloth, or used as sewing silk. In other states, as Pennsylvania, Massachusetts, New York, and New Jersey, silkworms were successfully raised.

In 1820, or 1825, an effort was made to create more interest in silk growing, and a small filature was established in Philadelphia by Dr. Duponceau; silk societies were formed and new machinery for reeling and weaving were invented, and silk raising became quite popular.

But, just as silk culture was getting an apparently permanent foothold, the mischievous spirit of speculation appeared which brought great disaster. The silkworms had generally been fed on the white mulberry; but an effort was made to introduce the *multicaulis*, a variety of Chinese mulberry instead of the white. It was overrated by some because of its rapid growth, and its leaves are larger than the white mulberry. The silkworm, by eating the new mulberry less voraciously than the old, spoke for themselves in the matter; but it was all in vain; more money could be made by speculating than by raising the worms, therefore, with the expectation of an advance in price, and of selling young plants with profit, many orders were sent to France for the *multicaulis*. One nurseryman alone sent for 5,000,000 plants, his agent taking \$80,000 in specie to bind the bargain. Prices went up until twigs two feet long were sold for from \$2.00 to \$5.00, and the excitement in many places was very great. In a few years these speculations became disastrous, and bankruptcy followed. The next year *multicaulis* could not be sold for three cents per tree. Many persons were disgusted with the whole business on account of the speculating fever, and silk-culture was practically abandoned.

Within a few years silk-culture has again been revived; thoughtful persons cannot but hope that before many years the United States may raise all the raw silk needed in our American manufactories and have a surplus for export. There were in 1880, three hundred and eighty-three silk manufacturing establishments in the United States, giving employment to more than 32,000 hands, and the amount of raw-silk needed is constantly increasing. Foreign countries are now furnishing the raw-silk for these factories; the women of France and Italy and other European countries are raising millions of silkworms yearly, and doing the work which might be done by the women of our own country. But it is hoped that silk culture is now getting a firm foothold in the United States, especially in the southern and western portion, and that the time will soon come when the millions of dollars now sent abroad yearly to purchase raw silk may be paid to the farmers' wives of America.

At one time it was thought that spiders would become of much use as silk-producers, and to this end many experiments were made in France during the last century, especially with the silken thread that envelops the spiders' eggs. It was found that fair silk could be made from it; but it was laborious work to care for and feed a large company of spiders. The spiders proved to be a very quarrelsome race, constantly fighting and devouring one another, so much so that the experiment had to be abandoned. In India light articles like gloves have been made from spider's silk. It is related that Louis XIV., wishing to encourage the industry of spider-culture ordered a coat made of the silk; but the cloth was so far from being strong, that every time that Louis moved about, a rent was made in his new coat, therefore, he was glad to abandon the garment the first day.

The silk of some South American spiders is quite strong, and garments made from it are reported to wear very well. Spider's silk is much finer than that of the silkworm; but for length, the thread of the spider which Dr. Wilder found in South Carolina in 1865, far exceeded that of common silkworms, it being nearly two miles long.

A most curious silk spinner is that of a shell-fish named *Pinna*, found in the Mediterranean near Italy, Corsica, Minorca, and Smyrna. It fastens itself to logs or rocks in the water by means of a bundle of

silky threads. These threads are secreted by a gland at the base of the foot of the fish, and the silk is long and strong and may be woven into cloth which is highly prized. The fibres collectively are called *byssus*, and the use seems to be to support the *pinna* in a vertical position. A pair of gloves was once presented to Pope Benedict XIV made from this silk, and cloth, socks, caps and other light articles have also been manufactured; but the silk has never attained a commercial importance on account of the *pinna* being rare. Some naturalists have thought that the *pinna* might become quite useful for its silk, if it were kept in ponds and occasionally persons should cut away the silk or *byssus*, leaving the *pinna* to spin more.

According to "Dunglison's Medical Dictionary," clothes made from *pinna*-silk are "considered to favor perspiration, and are recommended to be worn next the skin in rheumatism, gout, etc."

Gibbon says that the *pinna* is "surnamed the silkworm of the sea." He also states that "a robe obtained from the same singular material was the gift of the Roman Emperor to the satraps of Armenia."

From a recent traveler in Italy, we learn that *pinna*-silk is still mixed with real silk, and made into gloves, caps, etc., which are of a beautiful brownish color. "They are valued as objects of curiosity; but are too expensive for general use; the price of a pair of gloves on the spot being six shillings, and that of a pair of stockings, eleven. The raw material and also the manufactured, may be seen in the shell gallery of the British museum, near the two valves of the great *pinna*." The *pinna* is said to have no eyesight, and a little crab rents a portion of the *pinna's* house or shell, and lives there as a companion. The *pinna* opens its shell to catch food for its dinner, and when a sufficient quantity of tiny fish or other tempting morsels have entered the shell, the crab by its movement or a gentle bite signals to the blind *pinna*, and the door is shut, when both have a feast. Thus the crab pays its rent and board bill. A Greek poet celebrated this friendship in verse, which has been translated in this way:

"The *pinna* and the crab together dwell
For mutual succor in one common shell.
They both to gain a livelihood combine,
That takes the prey when this has given the sign
From hence the crab, above his fellows
Famed,
By ancient Greeks was Pennatores named."
C. E. BAMFORD.

[Special Correspondence of this Paper.]

Washington Letter.

WASHINGTON, D. C., Jan. 11, 1886.

Another of the Navy Department fraudulent voucher cases has ended in the acquittal of the defendant. These suits are what might be called technical fraud suits, and why innocent men, standing high in business and social circles, should be put to the expense of defending them is a mystery. Just before Chandler retired from the Navy Department as its Secretary he instituted an investigation into the manner of conducting business by some of his bureau Chiefs, and rumors of immense frauds were telegraphed from the Atlantic to the Pacific. All the defendants so far tried have been acquitted, and as a matter of National interest it may be briefly stated how color was given to the charges. Congress in making appropriations for the different Department specifies a particular fund, out of which specified articles or expenses are to be paid; for instance, there is a fund for stationery, another for furniture, etc., etc. Any unused balance from any of these funds is to be turned into the Treasury at the close of the year, and the accounting officers are not permitted to pay for purchases in one specified class out of another fund. It frequently happens that one fund is exhausted before another, and then when articles of that class are wanted it is usual to purchase them and charge them up in duplicate vouchers prepared by the Government officers under the name of articles coming under the head of the unexpended fund. These vouchers are received by the seller, and the Government gets what it needs, and the accounting officers on the face of the papers pay only for what was authorized by law. It will thus be seen that the Government in such cases receives an equivalent for every cent paid out; but the charge is made under a different name from what was actually received, so as to comply nominally with the law. This practice has been a very common one, and the evidence in these fraud trials has proved it to be so. If any person violated the law it was the Government officers, who did so to supply the needs of the Government, and if any person should be punished it is these officers and not the merchants who actually furnished an equivalent for every cent received. This is a little bit of inside Government history that will explain to people away from here why it is that so many men tried on these fraudulent charges are acquitted. Merchants here understand it, but most people away from here do not.

The other day the house of Dr. Emil Besse, who was with Dr. Hall in his Arctic expedition, and who is supposed to know more about the cause of Dr. Hall's death

than he cares to tell, was burned to the ground, and the Doctor was compelled to jump from the second story to save his life. The library which was completely destroyed contained a large collection of rare and costly scientific books, valuable manuscripts and Arctic charts.

Senator Hoar of Massachusetts has introduced a bill fixing the time for the meeting of Congress in 1889, and every second year thereafter, on the first Monday in October instead of December as now, and in 1887 and every second year thereafter, on the second Monday in November. It is thought that by thus adding from two to three months to the Session of Congress, the business of the country can be properly attended to. The fact that 3,000 bills have already been introduced, makes apparent the necessity for Congress to do something more than it has done in the past to enable it to act on the business coming before it.

Within the past week a strange visitor from the sky shot its way through the roof of a house and nearly frightened to death a young lady occupant, who thought that some evil disposed person was making a pistol target of her. The meteorite, for such Prof. Yeates, of the Smithsonian, pronounced it to be, made a hole about two inches in diameter in the ceiling, and exploded after entering the room. No damage was done other than to knock down some of the plaster, and unstraining the nerves of the young lady for some days.

It is believed that Congress will this session make provision for erecting a grand National Library building, which subject has been discussed to some extent in every Congress for the past five years. A bill has just been introduced by Mr. Long, to purchase for \$550,000, the square just east of the Capital grounds. This square has on it some handsome residences erected within the past two years for which Congress will of course have to pay a stiff price, and then have them torn down to make room for the Library building. This increased cost is due to the folly of Congress in not buying the square when it was talked of, and could have been bought for much less money, three years ago. It is but another illustration of the force of the proverb, "Penny wise and pound foolish."

Ruined by Alcohol.

Many a man is ruined by coming to Congress, and the instance of Belford of Colorado is the most notable of to-day. When Belford was elected he had the brightest prospects before him of any man in public life. He had a memory which could retain Webster's dictionary, a wit which could keep Congress in roars of laughter, a command of generalized knowledge, which left him never at a loss from ignorance of any subject that came before the House, and an intellect quick to understand and take the advantage of the moment. He came here a sober man and had just begun his bright career, when, in addition to tackling bills in Congress, he commenced a fight with liquor. Liquor beat him in the end, and during the last session his amusing antics, under its influence, on the floor of the House became almost painful. He has now reformed through the influence of his wife, I understand, and Colorado men tell me that he is building up a big practice in the courts of that State.—[Washington cor. of Cleveland Leader.

How It Was!

At the battle of Gettysburg I was shot through the left leg and was sent to the hospital. The army surgeons relieved me but pronounced my case incurable. I discharged pieces of bone, and for years I have suffered with a running sore. I tried everything which my limited means would allow, and experienced no relief until I tried Sulphur Bitters. I am now almost well and shall continue their use.—Old Soldier.

HEREDITARY SCROFULA.

ARE you aware that in your blood the taint of scrofula has a prominent place? This is true of every one. It is liable at any time, on the slightest provocation, to develop itself in some insidious disease. Consumption and many other diseases are outgrowths of this impurity of the blood. Hood's SARSAPARILLA has a wonderful power over all scrofulous troubles, as the remarkable testimonials we have received unmistakably prove.

MESSRS. C. I. HOOD & CO., Gentlemen—My youngest son has always been troubled with Scrofulous Humor; sores in his head discharging from his ears, and a running sore on the back of his ear for two years; his eyelids would fester and ulcerate, discharging so that I was obliged to wash them open every morning, his eyelashes nearly all coming out; he was exceedingly dainty, most of the time eating but two slight meals a day. We were unable to find anything that had the least effect upon him till last spring, 1876, we gave him two bottles of Hood's SARSAPARILLA. His appetite improved at once. The back of his ear healed up without a scar, and not a sore in his head since. Sincerely yours,
MRS. N. G. SANBORN,
No. 103 Merrimack St., Lowell, Mass.

"We do not as a rule allow ourselves to use our editorial columns to speak of any remedy we advertise, but we feel warranted in saying a word for Hood's SARSAPARILLA. SARSAPARILLA has been known as a remedial agent for centuries and is recognized by all schools of practice as a valuable blood purifier. It is put up in forms of almost infinite variety, but Messrs. Hood & Co., (Lowell, Mass.) who are thoroughly reliable pharmacists, have hit upon a remedy of unusual value. Certainly they have vouchers of cures which we know to be most extraordinary."—*Editors Lowell Weekly Journal.*

HOOD'S SARSAPARILLA.

Sold by druggists. Price \$1; six for \$5. Prepared by C. I. HOOD & CO., Lowell, Mass.

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Nowhere have we found more incentives to honorable living so delightfully and impressively told than in this volume. If it could be stuffed into every boy's satchel as he journeys from home it would be well.—[Chicago Inter-Ocean.

Nature Studies. A series of popular Scientific Expositions by Grant Allen, Richard A. Proctor, Andrew Wilson, Thomas Foster, and Edward Clodd. With copious index. 12mo, 264 pp., paper.

India; What Can It Teach Us? A Course of Lectures delivered before the University of Cambridge by F. Max Muller, K. M., Text and Foot-notes Complete. 12mo, 282 pp., paper. The work opens the door to a vast storehouse of information as to the ancient history of India and its people.—[Chicago Interior.

Historical and Other Sketches. By James Anthony Froude, edited with an introduction by David Hilton Wheeler, D. D., LL. D., President Allegheny College. 12mo, 288 pp., paper.

These sketches are admirably chosen, and Dr. Wheeler's extracts and selections are made with great success. They form a most readable and valuable collection of papers. The introductory essay is an especially timely and friendly production.—[Toronto Mail.

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"It is a work of great beauty. It tells a story of intense interest, which never flags for a moment; its descriptions are drawn by the hand of a master, with the eye of a poet, and the familiarity of an expert with the object described, its tone is so lofty that there is nothing with which to compare it but the new testament; it is full of variety, now picturesque, now pathetic, now rising into the noblest realms of thought and aspiration; it finds language penetrating, fluent, elevated, impassioned, musical always, to clothe its varied thoughts and sentiments.—[Olivér Wendell Holmes.

Rowland Hill. His Life, Anecdotes and Pulpit Sayings. By Rev. Vernon J. Charlesworth, 4to, 42 pp., paper.

"Mr. Hill was a great, good, noble man, in whom nothing was repressed; but the whole of his redeemed nature had full play. In him was no guile. Surely no man was ever more unselfish or less self-conscious."—[Rev. C. H. Spurgeon.

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Alfred the Great. By Thomas Hughes, 4to, 96 pp., paper.

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It will be seen that this is an unusually attractive offer. The books are standard and valuable, and are of good form to send to your friends if you are already in possession of any of them. All new subscribers to the Graphic sending us \$2.00 advance payment, will receive a dollar's worth of books and the Graphic for one year. Also, all subscribers now on our list, by paying up arrears and sending us two dollars advance payment, will receive the books in addition. Do not delay, but subscribe at once. This practically gives you the Graphic for

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OUR CHILDREN'S COLUMN.

[From Our Dumb Animals.]

Mother's Giants.

BY MRS. MARY T. WAGGAMAN, OF WASHINGTON, D. C.

They gathered around the fire,
Teddy and Jim and Joe,
And their young eyes all a sparkle,
For without in the deepening twilight
The snow fell thick and fast,
And the ice-crowned monarch, Winter,
Was striding the Northern blast.

"Tell us a story, mother,"
The merry trio cried;
"A good old-fashioned story,"
Said Jim, from his mother's side.
"Tell about awful giants,"
Said Joe, as he nearer drew;
"Oh, no," pleaded wiser Teddy,
"Tell us of something true."

The mother listened, smiling,
But her smile was as sweet,
Ah, a mother's glance is a rainbow
Where the tear and sunbeam meet;
"A story, my boys? then listen,
I will tell one, strange and true,
Though it is about giants, Teddy,
Some giants I once knew."

"They lived in a stout old castle
With a double towered wall,
And wonderful giant servants
Waited upon their call;
Servants with iron sinews,
Who ne'er asked food or rest,
But travelled the earth and ocean
At their giant lord's behest."

"For their deep laden vessels
Ploughed o'er the stormy main,
For their wide reaching harvests
Yielded their golden grain;
For their far distant orchards
Budded and bloomed and bore,
But the cry of these sturdy giants
Was 'More, we must have more.'"

"And so when the trees were leafless,
And the harvest fields were bare,
And want and hunger shivered
In the icy wintry air;
Though the giants feasted daily
On their rich and piteous store,
Still their summons o'er the banquet
Was 'More, we must have more.'"

"The cold is keen and bitter,
So these cunning giants said,
And the 'little people' round us,
They have neither grain nor bread,
Let us spread a feast to lure them
Into our castle door;
For though we have full and plenty,
Yet, 'More, we must have more.'"

"Then over the frozen hillside
The strange glad tidings spread,
That for all the cold and hungry
The giants had meat and bread;
And the young and old in hundreds
Flocked swift to the castle hall,
And the giants seized their captives
And killed them one and all."

Flushed were the boyish faces,
Kindled the boyish eyes,
That turned to the gentle speaker
With a half perplexed surprise;
"Mother, you knew these giants,
You do not mean for true?"
"I knew them," she answered, softly,
"For these giants, boys, are you."

"Down in the barn, this evening,
I saw a cruel snare,
Set for the helpless crea ures
Who starve when the woods are bare;
Out of my kitchen window,
Baited with seed and grain,
Is a trap for the hungry song-birds
Who seek their food in vain."

"Ah, my sturdy giants,
Safe in your castle hall,
That Love and Law have girdled
With a double towered wall;
Served by the giant forces
Man to his will has bent,
Will only these 'little people'
Your giant greed content?"

"They are so small and helpless,
You are so great and strong,
Is it a manly sport, boys,
Such harmless things to wrong?
Were we given Earth's golden harvests
To garner, to hoard, to keep,
With no care for our Father's creatures,
Who can neither sow nor reap?"

"Mother would have her giants,
Giants in word and deed,
Brave for the world's wide battle,
Great for the world's wide need;
Strong where the weak would falter,
Wide when the foolish fall;
But, oh, in the might of mercy,
Greatest, my boys, of all!"

Hushed was the fireside circle,
The mother's tale was told,
But grieved on the young hearts round her
Was a lesson Life would hold.
That night were the snares all broken,
And the winter feast wide spread,
And thenceforth the "little people"
Were by mother's giants fed.

—It is a medical fact that as the influence of alcohol reddens the dram-drinker's nose, and changes its appearance, so it reddens and changes the appearance of every organ of the body; and as the nose thus affected is not in a natural or healthy condition, so every organ of his body is changed from a natural and healthy condition to an unnatural and diseased condition; and as the skin of the nose takes on unhealthy action, so the substance and covering of the internal organs take on diseased action, which results in the full development of incurable diseases, such as insanity, diseases of the heart, Bright's disease of the kidneys, lobular liver and slow inflammation of the stomach. All these diseases exist at the same time in the dram-drinker, but the organ most diseased is apt to take the lead in the process of morbid action.

—[MEDICAL REPORTER.]

—"You never saw my hands as dirty as that," said a petulant mother to her little girl. "No, but your ma did, I'll bet," was the reply.

DOMESTIC DEPARTMENT.

It largely depends upon our lady readers to make the department attractive and of practical value, and we confidently look to them for a generous supply of contributions. Communications should be written on only one side of the paper.

A Little Talk About Borax.

Borax is exceedingly useful in the domestic economy, and should be always at hand. Its medicinal properties are cleansing and healing. It is highly recommended for catarrhal troubles, and a wash for weak eyes, especially for inflamed lids. For public speakers and singers it is invaluable for keeping the voice clear; a piece the size of a pea dissolved in the mouth is all that is necessary. It allays the inflammation of sore throat, and mixed with honey is very healing to canker, thrush and sore mouths of any kind. Ringworms often come on the healthy skin without "any apparent cause or provocation," are very stubborn and will yield to but few remedies, but borax will effectually cure them. Wash with a strong solution three times a day, and dust over the fine, dry powder.

For dressing wounds, cuts or sores of any kind, a solution of one spoonful of borax to one pint of warm water is healing. Bind up the wound, after washing it in a piece of soft linen dried out of borax water. For washing the hair, warm, weak borax water is very good and cleansing; but, as it is also very drying in its tendencies, a little simple pomatum should be applied after the hair is perfectly dry. Rough skin or chapped hands should be treated with borax water, used night and morning. It is a cure for prickly heat and for redness of the face. Mixed with fine sugar and sprinkled about it is said to dispel roaches, and ants disappear after washing the shelves with a strong solution. Blankets and furs put away well sprinkled with borax done up air tight will never be troubled with moths. Borax is also an excellent disinfectant.

In the laundry it is also useful, as well as ammonia. It can be used lavishly without injury, and makes the clothes very white, without any boiling. For washing flannels use two spoonfuls of borax to three gallons of water, and no soap. The goods will be found soft and clean, and will not shrink. For washing lace curtains and fine laces, allow the articles to lie in borax water for twenty-four hours, then squeeze out, not rub, through several clear waters. Black cashmeres, washed in hot suds, with a little borax added, rinsed in very blue water, and ironed while wet on the wrong side, look "as good as new."—[Katherine Armstrong, New York City.]

—The Memphis Avalanche betrays gross taste in preferring plain New Orleans molasses to golden syrup for buckwheat cakes. The real thing, however, is maple molasses. And, speaking of buckwheat cakes, not one in a thousand people of the South or West ever saw them in perfection. As prepared at hotels and restaurants they are an abomination. Go to Western Pennsylvania or Vermont, where the good house-wife at the commencement of the season sets the buckwheat with old-fashioned yeast, and in the morning, without stirring the foamy compound down, spreads it on the griddle, turns the cake, and delivers it on your plate crisp and hot with out sweating; and with good butter and a smear of genuine maple syrup, there is a dish fit for the gods, so tempting that the most delicate appetite cannot resist it.—[Cincinnati Commercial Gazette.]

—New York domestics have got so far in the march of progress as to use celluloid knife-handles in the kitchen fire. It is more convenient than kerosene, and not nearly so destructive to domestics.—[Boston Transcript.]

A Massachusetts Girl.

A certain very young girl living in Middlesex county decided last Summer to try the Harvard examinations in the Autumn with a view to entering the regular course of study in the Annex. She betook herself, therefore, with a trunk full of books, to a secluded home in the country and settled herself for ten weeks' hard work reviewing her high-school studies and conquering Greek enough quite by herself to pass for college. Two young gentlemen presently appeared on the scene, determined also upon secluded preparatory study. When they learned that the pretty girl with the Titian hair was "digging" for Harvard too, they tried to laugh her out of her ambition. One of them, with the wisdom of twenty years, told her it was really a sin and altogether against nature for a seventeen-year-old girl to try to read Greek alone or to think of taking a Harvard course. The other youth declared that it didn't matter, she'd never "get through the exams anyway," and both tried to persuade her to take rides and boating excursions. But still she studied faithfully and crammed herself, taught Greek until the examinations came. Then she went down to Cambridge and passed her examinations triumphantly, while both of the young men failed dismally and found themselves obliged to study another year before getting into college.—[Boston Record.]

The Kearsarge and Alabama.

From "Letters on the American Rebellion," by Samuel A. Goddard, published in 1870, we copy the following concerning the Kearsarge and Alabama:—

So many misrepresentations have been made with respect to these vessels, all tending to disparage the exploit of the former, in sinking the latter, I have taken pains to obtain from the best sources an accurate description of each, and I believe the following may be relied upon:

KEARSARGE—Rated in the navy list 1,031 tons. Seven guns, six of them 32-pounders; one 200-pounder smooth bore; 150 men; fasted speed, thirteen knots. The Times stated in one article, that she carried ten 200-pounders, or eleven-inch guns. They write from Cherbourg that she had but seven guns.

ALABAMA.—1,040 tons; eight guns, six of them 32-pounders; one 100-pounder rifled gun; one 150-pounder smooth bore; 147 men; by some said 130 men; speed, said to have been at fastest, nineteen knots.

Prior to the battle, the Alabama had been held to be as good a ship as the Lairds could turn out, with "a first-rate crew," many of them "trained in the English naval service," and the ship able to cope with any of its size on the ocean; indeed, it had been boasted that she could beat any ship in the American navy; whereas, the Kearsarge was simply an ordinary wooden sloop of war, not ironplated, nor made for any especial service. The two vessels were as nearly matched as needs be, the Alabama having the advantage in speed and weight of metal; and that she had men enough, is shown by the fact that her guns were fired many more times, than those of her opponent. In a short time she was cut up and sent to the bottom, while the Kearsarge was hardly scratched, had but three men wounded, and none killed, a result owing entirely to her being better handled, and the guns better served.

Captain Semmes says, the Kearsarge had "chains slung over her sides amid-ships." This, it true, was a very proper precaution and if he did not adopt a similar precaution, he obviously neglected his duty.

It is stated that Captain Semmes was under no necessity to show his pluck by assailing the Kearsarge, "that having been proved in his attack and capture of the American steamboat Hatteras." He will hardly thank his panegyrists for bringing this before the public. The Hatteras was an ordinary side-wheel passenger boat, improvised into a war vessel by putting a few guns on board, for the purpose of catching blockade runners. The Alabama was a match for half-a-dozen such vessels. Having appeared off Galveston, in the character of a blockade runner, she lured the Hatteras out, continuing until dark, sailing under English colors all the time, and upon the latter vessel coming alongside, "her Majesty's ship Petrel" at the same moment pouring into the frail Hatteras a broadside which soon sent her to the bottom. It is hardly necessary to say, that an officer in her Majesty's service guilty of such a proceeding, would be immediately cashiered. The fact is that Captain Semmes thought to finish a career which had not raised him in the estimation of any honorable man, by capturing an American man-of-war; but "didn't" the "Avenger" had come! and the Alabama lies at the bottom of the ocean. Mr. Laird should now go to America and learn how to build a ship, and while there, had better enlist a crew.

The Children's Health must not be neglected. Colds in the head and snuffles bring on Catarrh and throat and lung affections. Ely's Cream Balm cures at once. It is perfectly safe and is easily applied with the finger. It also cures Catarrh and Hay Fever, the worst cases yielding to it in a short time.

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NEWTON CENTRE.

First Congregational church, Center st.; Theodore J. Holmes, pastor. Services at 10.30 and 7.

First Baptist church, Center st.; Edward Brainslin, pastor. Services at 10.30 and 7. Sunday school at 3.

Unitarian Church. Services at 10.30. Sunday school at 12.

Methodist church, Wm. I. Haven, pastor. Preaching at 10.30. Sunday-school and pastor's Bible class at 12. Bible readers' club at 4. Prayer meeting at 7. Preaching the first Sunday evening of each month.

—Mr. Mellin Bray has received a patent on a fly hook for anglers.

—The Rice schoolhouse which was built in 1885, cost \$21,419.53.

—The Mason school with its annex, the Rice primary, is the largest in the city. Number of scholars, 347.

—Mr. Langdon S. Ward, Homer street, who lost his stable by fire, is rebuilding. The frame is up and boarded in.

—Mr. Butts of Lowell is building on Summer street an attractive residence, now about half completed, which he will occupy as soon as it can be made ready.

—On Centre street, near Cypress, a cellar has been commenced for a house for A. H. Eames. There is to be a stable in the rear for his express wagons and horses. It is rumored that a grist mill is to be built on the land adjoining the Unitarian Church.

—The estate of the late Mr. Joshua Ballard, Centre street, which has been sold to Mr. H. W. Mason, is reported as about to be offered in house lots. This fine plateau of about eighteen acres, is most excellent for building, and of fine location.

—Jack Frost! Tuesday morning at sunrise, Dr. Lincoln on Warren street, reports the mercury sixteen below zero; at Noble's corner, twelve below; on Homer street, ten below.

—The first rehearsal for the Old Folks Concert to be given by the Improvement Society was held on Monday evening in Mason Hall. The concert which is to be on Washington's Birthday is expected to be very colonial with eighteenth century music, and the costumes! No doubt there will be Dorethy Q's, and many dames and gentlemen of antique pattern.

—Have you read the notice in last week's issue of the offer to subscribers of the Graphic for 1886? If you pay your subscription price to this paper, two dollars a year, before February first, you have the grand offer of your choice of a fine lot of books such as, Forbes' "Chinese Gordon," "Life of Cromwell," by Paxton Hood, "Light of Asia," by Edward Arnold, etc. There are nine different offers, each offer contains either four or five books in paper binding, and just what one needs for the satchel or pocket. Look sharply at that last column on the sixth page.

The Columbus, Ohio, Despatch of Jan. 1st, gives a sketch and picture of Mr. Francis Homer Kingsbury of Columbus, Assistant General Freight Agent. Mr. Kingsbury is the eldest son of Mr. Isaac Kingsbury of Chestnut Hill, and was reared in Newton; before the war he went West, and was for twenty years clerk in the freight office business in Indianapolis. During the war he had many rough experiences in working up the cotton traffic. He has become conspicuous in handling the tough problems in the freight business, and in determining class rates. He is described as of a commanding figure, easy manners and pleasant address, and descended from sturdy New England stock. Mr. Kingsbury is a brother of Col. I. F. Kingsbury and well known here. Nothing is of more interest to Newton than the success of her sons, and the part they bear in the world's progress.

Testimonial to Rev. Mr. Brainslin.

On Sunday morning of last week at the close of the service at the Baptist Church, Mr. F. M. McIntyre, clerk, came forward and requested the congregation to be seated. He then called for a moderator when Dr. Hovey was nominated and took the chair. He called for the object of the meeting, and Prof. J. M. English arose, being chosen clerk, and offered the following resolutions:

Resolved; That while we accept our pastor's resignation, we acquiesce in his conscientious decision with deepest regret, and are pained that we are to lose his presence and labors.

That his ministry here has been crowned with great success, and he has endeared himself to us all by his Christian manliness, his earnest spirit and warm heart, and by his able and faithful preaching.

That by his activity in all good causes in the community he has won the respect and esteem of all to an unusual degree.

That in the midst of our sorrow at his departure from us, we thank God that for four years we have enjoyed his companionship and his work, and believe that the blessings of his ministry will long live among us.

That we shall follow him with our Christian love, and shall pray for the largest success in his new pastorate.

These resolutions were adopted by the rising of the congregation in heartfelt response. Rev. Mr. Brainslin will enter on his new pastorate in the Washington avenue Church, Brooklyn, the first Sunday in February.

Old Folks Concert.

The first rehearsal was well attended, some 75 being present, thus showing a live interest in the coming concert. Many of the old tunes were sang with a heartiness that bid fair to raise the roof. Everybody seemed to enter into it with a relish. The next rehearsal takes place next Wednesday night at the Baptist Chapel, and those intending to take part must be on hand, as the list will probably be full by that time.

—Dr. S. T. and Mrs. Smith will pass the winter in Boston.

—Mrs. Walter Thorpe read a valuable paper on the Chinese in America at the monthly meeting of the Ladies' Home Mission Circle on Thursday afternoon at the Baptist chapel.

—Crystal Lake was not entirely frozen over when the cold weather came on, and an acre or more of its surface was as free as in dog-days. After the snow storm this became frozen on a cold, still night, and forms a fine skating ground. It is on the west shore, near Mr. Farnham's.

—Dr. Meredith's Union Bible Class has on its Executive Committee the following members from Newton Centre: Messrs. John F. Colby, James Cutler, Alexander M. Davis, Albert R. Harwood. The class meets every Saturday afternoon at 3 o'clock in Tremont Temple, and is enjoyed every week by hundreds.

—A glorious winter night and an appreciative audience greeted the Arclema Quartette and Miss Jessie Eldridge at Mason Hall on Thursday evening. The selections were excellent, and the rarity of fine quartette of ladies' voices an unusual treat. Miss Eldridge's elocution justifies all "that hath been said or sung" in her praise. We hope we may have another opportunity to hear these lady artists.

—Dr. Smith, of the American Board of Missions, lectured on Thursday evening of last week at the Theological Institution before the Missionary Society on the "Demands and results of Foreign Missionary work." Since the holidays two students, who will pursue special studies, have joined the classes. Mr. Richard B. Esten, of the Senior Class, has accepted a call from the Baptist Church in Amesbury. Mr. Enoch H. Sweet also a call from the church at Ayer Junction. Both gentlemen will, however, complete the school year.

—A farewell reception to Rev. Edward Brainslin was given in the Baptist chapel on Wednesday evening. The occasion brought out a large per cent of the whole society, whose presence was an eloquent tribute to the devoted work of the pastor; in fact the gathering proved to be a mass-meeting, and the chapel was almost packed. During the evening the quartette of the church, Messrs. Barrows, bass, Twigg, of Needham, tenor, and Mrs. Mansfield, soprano, Mrs. Gould, alto, of Needham, added to the interest of the occasion by giving several delightful selections. Their voices rose grandly above the chatting crowd and hushed all voices, whose ears were not deaf to "music's golden tongue." Soon after 9 o'clock the pastor called to order, and with a few remarks, offered fervent prayer, after which he said that as he wished to speak with every one present he would take his place near the entrance and greet each in passing. Meantime the doors into the smaller vestry were opened and a company of ladies and gentlemen appeared bearing ice cream and cake, followed by lads with napkins and some laden with baskets of grapes. These were distributed freely among the audience, while coffee was served in the adjoining room, after which, with many "longing, lingering looks" and farewell words, the company slowly dispersed. There were present two beloved ex-pastors of the church, Rev. Dr. S. F. Smith and Rev. Dr. O. S. Stearns; Mrs. Thomas Nickerson, Mrs. Gardner Colby, Hon. and Mrs. Seri C. Wade, delegations from the Theological Institution, from the Sabbath school, from Thompsonville and Oak Hill, all to say the "word that hath been" and must be—Farewell.

—The service of the Ancient Synagogue The reproduction of the Jewish Synagogue service as it was in the time of Christ, which was presented by the members of the Class of '87, of Newton Theological Institution in Tremont Temple was followed by the earnest interest of the audience throughout. All felt that hereafter the New Testament would be clothed with more living reality than before, because of the impressive scenes of the evening. The class is to be congratulated on the ability and industry shown in preparing the service, and the talent which made the evening enjoyable in a musical view as well as instruction in the Ancient's creed service.

—Tramp (at the back door)—Will you please give me something to eat? Woman—Not a thing. Tramp—Nor nuthin' to drink? Woman—Nor nuthin' to drink. Tramp—No cast-off clothes? Woman—None. Tramp—Well, would you tell a poor, unfortunate man what time it is?—[St. Paul Globe.]

List of Letters

Remaining in the Post Office at Newton Centre, Middlesex County, Mass., Jan. 14, 1886.

Julia Mahoney, Miss E. L., Miss S. and J. Forbes, Miss Fisk, May Emerson, Margaret Butler, John Collins, John Burke, Saml. Thurber, J. W. Lindsay, John Linn, G. W. Miller, F. Robbins, A. C. Ferry, G. E. Crafts.

L. A. WHITE, P. M.

NEWTON HIGHLANDS.

—Rev. D. R. Babbitt of St. Paul's has returned. On arrival in Ohio, Mrs. Babbitt presented him with a Christmas gift in daughter number two.

—The running of the snow plough over the Circuit road, last Saturday, may be the means of having the road opened for travel by the fourth of July next.

—On Wednesday morning the mercury stood at the depot at 15° below zero; at Cook street at 20° below, and at the Upper Falls depot at 25° below.

—St. Paul's Protestant Episcopal Church, Walnut street, Rev. Dean Richmond Babbitt, rector. Second Sunday after Epiphany. Divine services at 10:45 a. m. and 7 p. m. Sermon morning and evening by the rector. Sunday school at 9:30 a. m. Services Friday evening at 8 o'clock. Seats free. Strangers always welcome.

—Sunday morning ushered in the liveliest task of winter that we have seen for a twelvemonth, and taking many unawares with open windows and exposed water pipes! Now for furs and sleighing and the full merriment of winter.

—Mr. J. F. Edmonds has just started the cellars for three medium priced houses on Lincoln near Bowdoin street. A little late in getting his start, but he will press it along when another softening occurs.

—Mr. Cobb is getting his semi-detached houses well along on Frost street. They make quite an imposing appearance from the centre of the village. The march of housebuilding and improvements seems to be well inaugurated hereabouts now, thanks to the reputation "The Newtons" are getting as a salubrious and altogether desirable place for residence for the weary and dust covered habitues of Boston and its broadening tributaries.

—The management of the Boston Albany Railroad, on this Division of its road, has been severely criticised for its want of foresight during the storm of Saturday; the delays of the trains were not warranted. A snow plough came out from Boston, in the morning and instead of returning to make a clear track for the delayed inward trains, it steamed into the Circuit, and thence to Riverside, leaving the trains to get stuck at the Centre, even with two engines attached, while the trains on the upper road, (N. Y. & N. E. R. R.) from Needham and Woonsocket, made better time with but one engine.

—On the morning of Saturday, Jan. 9th, the face of nature wore a decidedly picturesque and wintry aspect most appropriate to the season, and the wishes of those who had prayed for hard weather were to the fullest extent answered. The Brighton bull twice prior to ten o'clock was bellowing the fact that fire was abroad; truly a most hospitable morning to be awakened and startled by such uproar. Bad enough in the quiet of a midsummer's day. One or two sleighs with jingling bells have gone by to brighten the sentiment that it is now real winter and no holiday sport. The plowman of snow was over the course this morning making a path for pedestrians and hardly was he out of sight when his track was even full again. The cold was not excessive, mercury 10 degrees above, but the high wind rendered pedestrian feats of difficult performance, and up to 10 o'clock but one train had reached us from Boston, while the Depot was the rendezvous of those seeking the "next train to Boston."

—A Western editor, being asked by a subscriber what was meant by the word hydrogen, replied: "Gin and water," and explained that hydro was the French for water.

Art Jottings.

Messrs. Williams & Everett have now some fine Water Colors on view; a notable one by the well-known and ever to be admired Child Hassam—A fair maiden sits by a lake-side reading, surrounded by daisies in full bloom, with snowy lilies upon the water, with their leaves of rich green; in every direction stretch the velvety meadows; full foliaged tree, and overhead, the soft, blue sky.

Toulmouche, Induno, Wight, Boutibonne, Lagye, Bangnut, and Ad Piot, all contribute fine examples of female figures in various occupations, and with unusual merit. There is a fine Corot—A dim, mellow landscape with trees and rocks. Zinn has a brilliant view upon the blue Bosphorus—gallant ships riding lazily in the foreground, with unfurled sails, and in the distance, the soft and retreating forms of Dome and Minaret suggesting the City of Constantinople. Geo. L. Brown seems of late to have rejuvenated his brush, and presents a fine painting of the well-known Grand Canal, the Ducal Palace opposed to the inevitable prison, and in the far away, the poetic church of Santa Maria, that figure so often in artistic reproductions of picturesque Venice. Ad Schreyer next claims attention, depicting the troop of Arabs bounding over the plain, with one stalwart warrior looking back at us as he seems part and parcel of the gallant sorrel horse, with flowing mane and tail, the full embodiment of animal beauty. J. Rabie has a rich study of roses and other bright hued flowers, with metal tankard, richly chased and beautiful vases. Our

THE STORY OF MARITANA.

In a public square in the City of Madrid, a band of Gitanos, or Gypsies, are levying contributions on the populace, in recompense for the songs and dances they amuse them with. With the tribe is a young girl of extraordinary beauty of person, and a vocalist of more than common talent. The gay King, Charles the Second of Spain, has seen her, and is smitten with her charms. At the end of one of her lays, he gives her a coin of value, and hastens away; but his disguise does not conceal him from the keen eyes of DON JOSE, his minister, who, to carry out his own ambitious designs, resolves by some means to bring the fair young gypsy before the King at court. He praises her beauty, excites her ambition, and awakens in her heart hopes of future grandeur and prosperity. At this moment, DON CÉSAR DE BAZAN comes reeling from a tavern, where he has lost his last maravedi to gamblers. His costume, once rich, is now ragged and dirty; his handsome person bears marks of dissipation and poverty; yet, in his air and bearing, there is still something noble and prepossessing. DON JOSE and he have been friends in brighter days; and, recognizing each other, DON CÉSAR briefly recapitulates the downward steps that have led him to his present condition. LAZARILLO, a poor forlorn boy, who has just attempted to destroy himself, now attracts DON CÉSAR's attention, and tells him the story of his wrongs. DON CÉSAR becomes his friend, and is soon embroiled in a quarrel, which leads to a duel. Now, an edict has been passed to punish with death all who engage in that mode of settling disputes, and DON CÉSAR is arrested and conveyed to prison, while DON JOSE promises MARITANA an introduction to court on the morrow.

At the commencement of the Second Act we find DON CÉSAR asleep in prison, while the boy, LAZARILLO, watches near him. DON CÉSAR is condemned to die at seven, and the hands of the clock point to five as he awakes. But two hours' life remain to him, yet he is gay, and ridicules all attempts to condole with him. DON JOSE now enters, and professing friendship for DON CÉSAR, makes a proposition to him whereby his wish to die a soldier's death may be gratified on one condition, namely, that he shall marry. The alternative is to be hanged like a dog, or be married and afterwards shot like a gentleman. For the last-named privilege DON CÉSAR consents to suffer matrimony for an hour and three-quarters. The Don assumes gay apparel for his wedding, and partakes of a banquet in honor of his nuptials. The preparations for his execution in military style proceed, but LAZARILLO adroitly abstracts the bullets from the muskets while the soldiers are at the banquet. At length the hour arrives and the Don is led forth to be shot, as the scene changes to a saloon in the Palace of Montefiori, in which a festival is at its height. In the midst of the revelry a volley of musketry is heard at a distance; this startles the guests, but the festivities are at once resumed.

DON JOSE, ever intent on the consummation of his deep-laid plans against the Queen, introduces MARITANA to the MARQUIS and MARCHIONESS DE MONTEFIORE; and they, being his dependents, agree to introduce her to the King as their long-lost niece. The King makes warm and passionate professions to MARITANA, and DON JOSE promises to insure their meeting at an appointed hour. As the King retires, DON CÉSAR, disguised as a Monk, joins the revellers, and claims of DON JOSE his wife! DON JOSE is confounded; but, prompt in stratagems, he contrives to introduce the ugly old Marchioness to DON CÉSAR, as his bride. Of course, DON CÉSAR is horror-struck! He repudiates her, but still believes himself deceived; and, hearing the voice of MARITANA, he is confirmed in his belief. He becomes enraged, and demands his true wife. DON JOSE orders his arrest, and that also of MARITANA; and these two are borne away in different directions, as the curtain falls to close the third act.

The unhappy MARITANA now pines in a villa belonging to the King, and DON JOSE still secretly carries on his designs, so that the King's infidelity may serve him as a stepping-stone to the Queen's favor. But MARITANA is pure, and disregards all the King's proffers of wealth and luxury. DON CÉSAR again arrives at a fortunate moment in search of his wife, and encountering the King, whom he does not recognize, a most amusing interview follows. The King is called away in haste, and MARITANA and DON CÉSAR meet; their love is mutual, and the plot of DON JOSE is overthrown. His treason to the King, and intended villainy to the Queen, become apparent. DON CÉSAR secures his bride, and is appointed as Governor at a distant Court, beyond the reach of his creditors.

attention was particularly called to an admirably painted bouquet of chrysanthemums by Miss Hardy of Bangor, who, in her extreme modesty has only affixed her initials to her work. A large landscape bears the signature of A. Bierstadt and the date of 1858, which greets us veritably like a long absent friend. In the foreground, beneath the umbrella shaped pines of Italy, graze sheep, and near by, the faithful are saying their matins, kneeling before a wayside shrine, whilst the picturesque shores of the Mediterranean, clad with broken hills stretching away into the distance; clouds obscure the sun and shed a mellowing light over all. A flower garden forms a charming study, under the hand of a French painter whose name escapes us, and he has given in form and color to a difficult theme a nicety of detail, and finish almost Miesonier-like. Dupre has a fine landscape, bearing unmistakably the broad impress of his hand and color. What may be the central canvas of the group under consideration, is the little god Cupid on a shooting expedition, which is either to cause another pain or himself disappointment.

W. Bonquereau, the Parisian painter, is the artist who paints the woman divine and the perfection of childish grace, as he only does and can. The study is of a semi-nude and beautiful girl of the brunette type, in form and features lovely to look upon, whilst the fickle Patron Saint of Love, in auburn hair, and with spotted wings of a dove, stands upon her knees with poised arrow ready to plunge it into her gleeful heart. 'Tis somewhat rare to meet this artist's pictures hereabouts, but thereby none the less welcome.

At Chase's is a fine collection of water colors, the work of Mary Minns Morse; scenes laid chiefly near Marblehead and Gloucester. Her grays were particularly soft and pleasing, and her method seems to be chiefly in low tones.

Doll shows two water color flower studies from the pencil of Ellen Robbins, well drawn and charmingly painted.

H. Lerolle claims attention at Noyes Bros., with a canvas of heroic size that easily holds the place of honor to-day. The study is not one to particularly call for aesthetic sentiments, but offers an admirable medium for this bold and brave artist to show what he can do. Two female peasants are gathering into sacks the potatoes in a field that have been unearthed by the fork now cast aside. In the background, mellowed to a mistiness, is seen a herd of sheep grazing in a neighboring field under the care of the herdsmen. One of the figures, both of whom have brown arms and waving brown hair, is very like to another picture by the same artist, mentioned a few weeks since,

and now hanging near by. A charming portrait of the Water Carrier next, below stairs, arrests us by its pathetic beauty, as she sits by the roadside to rest and ruminate. It is mounted in a frame work of delicate brown plush, quite in harmony with the tone of the photograph. This week at William's Everett's, Turner & Co., of West street, exhibits the Tapestries of the Associated Artists of New York. They far transcend in richness and beauty any like fabrics of modern structure that we remember to have seen. The present early display consists of a dozen panels of of varying sizes of wrought fabrics. The colors are so artistically and skillfully blended, as to simulate the Gobelin oftentimes, and it is hard to realize that it is the work of the needle. The subjects are, "The Peacock Girl," "Psyche," "Titian's Daughter," "Zune Girl," "Hildi," "Florida Roses," and the beautiful Indian maiden, "Minnehaha." The designs are chiefly from the gifted Dora Wheeler. In the last mentioned art work, the maiden with flowing raven tresses is leaning against a tree and a favorite deer is caressing her hand. It has a unique border, symbolic in Indian characters, and with a short fringe of buckskin. Nothing could be a finer conceit or more poetically carried to completion. The fabrics run from \$800 to \$1200, to give an idea of the labor they represent. Samples of rich goods in piece are shown, giving a taste of the fruit of the silk loom.

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C. D. BROOKS'
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Newton Graphic

THE NEWS

LITERATURE

OPINION

Volume XIV.—No. 15.

NEWTON, MASS., SATURDAY, JAN. 23, 1886.

Price Five Cents.

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Hereby advertises for the work it has been doing some two years, which now goes elsewhere. Wagons all have "CAMBRIDGE LAUNDRY" painted upon them, and will call where requested.

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SEWING MACHINES of all kinds repaired. Singer, Wheeler & Wilson, Wilcox & Gibbs, Weed, Hartford, New Home, Domestic, Howe, Home, American, Florence, Davis. Second hand machines sold very cheap. Machines rented by the week or month. New machines sold on easy instalments. Please call at the White Office and sales room, Howe's Block, Newton, G. A. Merrill, Agent. 12-11

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—AND—
GENERAL VARIETY STORE.
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Practical Horse Shoer
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Dealer in Watches, Clocks, Jewellery, Spectacles, Eye Glasses, Opera Glasses and Fancy Goods. Fine Watches, French and American Clocks, Jewellery, Spectacles and Eye Glasses repaired.
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THE work of the Newton Domestic Laundry is all done by hand. No machines to tear the clothes; no chemicals to destroy them. All work very nice. PRICES REDUCED. Gents' shirts, 10c.; collars and cuffs, only 15c.; undershirts and drawers, 6c.; handkerchiefs, towels and napkins, 2c. cts. Other work equally low. Rough dres, 25c. a dozen. Goods returned Thursday and Saturday. Ladies waiting for the horse cars can wait in the office. Gents' clothing repaired at reasonable rates in the nearest manner. A. M. WARNER, French's new block, Newton. 12-11

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Sanitary Engineer.
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Having had twenty-two years' experience in the business in this city, perfect satisfaction is guaranteed. 24-1y-1p

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"Excellent" Shirts, \$1.50,
Very Fine Dress Shirts, \$2.00.
Shirts made from customers' goods. Flannel Shirts, Night Shirts, and repairing as heretofore. Will call at customers' residence or place of business. 12

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NEWTON.

Baptist church, cor. Washington and Hovey sts.; H. F. Titus, pastor. Preaching at 10.45. Sunday-school at 12. Young people's meeting at 6.30.

Methodist church, cor. Center and Wesley sts.; J. M. Leonard, pastor. Services at 10.45 and 7.30. Sunday-school after morning service.

Channing church (Unit.), cor. Vernon and Eldredge sts.; F. B. Hornbroke, pastor. Services at 10.45 a. m. Evening services at 7.30.

Eliot Congregational church, cor. Center and Church sts.; Wolcott Calkins, pastor. Services at 10.45 and 7.30. Sunday-school at 9.30.

Grace church (Episcopal), cor. Eldredge and Church sts.; Dr. G. W. Shinn, rector. Services at 10.45 and 7.30. Sun day-school at 9.30.

Young Men's Christian Association. Gospel meeting in Eliot Lower Hall at 4 p. m.

Church of Our Lady Help of Christians (Roman Catholic), Washington st.; Rev. M. Dolan, pastor. Masses 9 and 10.30; vespers at 3. Sunday-school 9.30.

CHESTNUT HILL.
Services of the Episcopal Church will be held in the chapel at 3 p. m. Sundays. The Rev. Dr. Shinn, minister in charge. Seats free to all.

—If you want a handsome Bell Calendar for 1886, call at the Newton Bazar and get one for 5 cents, or one given to every customer.

—Mr. Chas. Abercrombie writes us that his non-appearance at Miss Eames' Concert was on account of serious illness, his physician advising him not to sing.

—The city of Newton has the largest number of Episcopal churches of and place in Massachusetts in proportion to population. There are five churches for 19,000 people.

—The Metropolitan Drainage Commission, of which E. W. Converse of Newton is a member, have reported in favor substantially of a system for Charles river of having the sewage matter taken through a conduit along Charles river and emptied into Boston harbor. Newton's share in the expense would be eleven per cent., or \$171,710.00.

N. Y. M. C. A.
Mr. John A. Gilman led the meeting last Sunday p. m. The meeting was well attended, and was an excellent one.
Next Sunday at 4 o'clock. One of the Newton pastors is expected to preach. All are invited.

"Longfellow's Dream"
Has been long in preparation by the "Godard Literary Union" of Newtonville, and will be presented next Wednesday evening at Eliot Hall. It is very popular with amateur clubs and societies, having been presented with marked success in the principal cities and large towns in the State. Much care and study has been given to its rehearsals, and no effort will be spared to render its production "the event of the season." We are informed that the character of "The Village Blacksmith" will be undertaken by a resident of Newtonville who learned the trade at a forge in Cambridge, located only a few rods from the Longfellow residence. Secure your tickets without delay; a full house anticipated.

Newton Cemetery Corporation.
The annual meeting of the Newton Cemetery Corporation will be held at City Hall, West Newton, Wednesday, Feb. 3, at 7:30 o'clock p. m., for the election of trustees for the year ensuing, to hear reports of committees; also to see what action shall be taken to provide for the debts of the corporation and to transact any other business that may legally come before them.
14-16 FRANCIS MURDOCK, Clerk.

EDWARD W. CATE,
ATTORNEY & COUNSELLOR AT LAW
39 Court St., Boston.
Residence, Newton.



THIS PAPER may be found on file at the Advertising Bureau (10 Spruce Street) where advertising contracts may be made for it in NEW YORK.

—R. J. Renton, custom tailor, will remove Feb. 1 to Hyde's Block to more convenient premises. Old store to let. 15-16.

—The Spring Hotel, Watertown, is open again for business. The new proprietor is Mr. Joseph F. Roberts, who has leased the premises.

—A grand concert was given at Melrose Monday evening by the Germania Orchestra, 25 pieces, assisted by Miss Emma Hayden Eames, soprano soloist. Miss Eames displayed her rich, sweet voice in scena and aria from "Faust," and won the audience at once. This selection was sung with orchestral accompaniment, and was finely rendered. She was recalled twice, and in the second part, when she sang "Good night, my love," she kindly responded to an encore with "I once had a poor little doll, dears."

The Opera of "Maritana"
Fittingly closed Mr. Partridge's fine series of People's Entertainments on Wednesday evening, and it is safe to say that the large audience present were more than delighted with the excellence of the presentation of the opera by the Boston English Opera Company. The story of "Maritana" possesses more dramatic interest than that of "Martha," while the music is equally pleasing. Miss Kileski as "Maritana" and Miss Edmunds as "Lazarillo" looked and sang their respective parts most charmingly, the skill and expression with which they rendered the music, and the freshness and purity of their voices leaving nothing to be desired. The part of "Don Cesar" was capably sung by Mr. Bartlett, his fine tenor voice being especially effective. The high C was taken with apparent ease, an exploit seldom attempted by tenors of greater reputation. His action also was spirited and natural. The duet with "Maritana" was a gem, and was heartily encored. The concerted piece, "What mystery," was also highly relished by the audience. The other parts, although a little amateurish, were fairly well rendered.

On the whole this entertainment may be set down as the best of a course, all of which were far above the average, and well deserved a crowded house upon each occasion. The enterprising manager has worked hard in season and out of season, and has well earned a much larger dividend than the credit side of the ledger will show, after the necessarily large expenses are defrayed. The people of Newton, who especially delight in entertainments of a pure and refined character, ought to show their appreciation of his labors by giving him a rousing, complimentary benefit. Who will set the ball in motion?

—Mr. Charles A. Dana, editor of the New York "Sun," belongs to no society, club or organization of any kind whatever except the New England Society of New York. And this he looks upon as an annual dinner rather than as an organization.

—In the new national house of representatives there are two hundred lawyers, twenty farmers, seven editors, twelve manufacturers, eleven merchants, ten teachers, two preachers and six doctors. One member, Mr. Cole, of Maryland, is a newspaper reporter.

—An editor of a Western paper thinks it just possible that his long-missing umbrella has come to light. He says: "We learn from an English paper that during recent explorations by a party of scientists among the ruins of Nineveh, a petrified umbrella was found in one of the temples. A description of this interesting relic is not given, but if it is a green gingham umbrella with a hook on the handle, it is probably ours, for we missed one of the kind several years ago and just as likely as not it may have found its way to Nineveh. We admit that we cannot imagine how it could have got there, for we have no recollection of ever lending it to Jonah, and the theory that we left it in the temple ourselves is hardly plausible, because we do not remember of having gone to church in Nineveh, and it is absurd anyhow, to suppose that the sexton of the temple would have permitted that umbrella to remain in the pew for years until it was petrified without embroiling it. Certainly it is very strange. We cannot account for this umbrella, but we are willing to take it and accept the chances of its being ours. No man shall ever say we shrink responsibility when it falls upon us."

—There will be a Missionary Sunday School Meeting, at the Centre St. Methodist Church next Sunday evening Jan. 24, at 7 o'clock. Miss Butler, who was born in India, will address the meeting, and besides her entertaining and instructive remarks, will exhibit several curiosities from that far off land. All are cordially invited.

Gen. Swift's Lecture.

The concluding lecture in the Read Course was given by Gen. John L. Swift, the subject being "Miles Standish." This lecture was postponed from last November on account of the severity of the storm, but last Tuesday night the weather was quite as unfavorable. The acoustic qualities of Armory Hall are not of the best, and the dramatic habit of Gen. Swift in sinking suddenly from high and explosive tones to extremely subdued passages, rendered much of his lecture difficult to gather. The well-known story of the courtship of Miles Standish was presented in a new form, and his characters and prowess graphically depicted.

Alderman Henry introduced the lecturer in a few remarks, in which he briefly reviewed the writer's work as follows:

LADIES AND GENTLEMEN:—In this course of lectures a vast amount of information has been imparted, those who have attended are the recipients thereof. Those who have neglected to attend, merely from choice, are the architects of their own misfortunes. The following lectures have been given, viz:

Rev. Mr. Spaulding illustrated "The Destruction of Pompeii."
G. M. Towle, "Romance of Invention."
Prof. F. McIntire, "Walk Among the Stars."
Prof. Ed. S. Morse, "Household Art in Japan."

Chas. D. Woods, "Water and its Compendant Gases."
Gilman C. Fisher, Esq., "The Great Northwest."

Rev. Wm. Barrows, D. D., "Six Weeks in the Rocky Mountains."

Reuben Thomas, "Our Poor Relations."

Chas. N. Thomas, "Reminiscences of the Civil War."

Gen. J. L. Swift, "Miles Standish."

We do not fully realize the import of an institution like this. To have a course of scientific lectures furnished every season without the least cost to the community is a consideration of great value to those seeking homes in this vicinity. The discourses this season have been of a high order; but the lectures have not been attended as well as could be expected. To be sure, some of the nights selected have been very stormy; another consideration is that quite a percentage of the people in wards one and seven know enough already, or they think they do; which, as Dixey says, "Is quite English you know."

I now have the pleasure of introducing to you Gen. John L. Swift of Boston.

NEWTON FREE LIBRARY.

List of New Books.	
Butler, A. J. Ancient Coptic Churches of Egypt. 2 v.	104.218
Child's Pictorial; a Monthly Colored Magazine. v. 1.	66.515
Ewing, J. H. Old Fashioned Fairy Tales. 66.515	
Jak [pseud.] Birchwood. 64.1069	
—, Fitch Club. 64.1073	
Rebellion and Loyalty, or the Two Thrones. 74.108	
Roberts, M. Margaret Vandergrift. 62.597	
Speedy, T. Sport in the Highlands and Lowlands of Scotland with Rod and Gun. 35.225	
Tolstoi, Count L. N. My Religion. 91.461	
Tullock, J. Movements of Religious Thought in Britain during 19th Century. 93.426	
Whitaker, J. Almanac for 1886. 82.67	
Wilson, D. Pre-historic Man. 2 v. 104.217	
Woltmann, A., and Woermann, K. History of Painting. vol. 2. 57.131	
Wright, H. C. Children's Stories in American History. 73.150	

List of Letters
Remaining in the Post Office at Newton, Middlesex County, Mass., Jan. 23, 1886.

LADIES:—Ella A. Alfred, Mrs. Elizabeth Anderson, Caloline S. Beckett, Maggie Buckley, Eliza Frazer, Mrs. Henry Fuller, Matilda J. Gumbert, Mrs. H. P. F. Hill, Mary Kelleher, Abbie Kenrick, Mrs. J. A. Lucas (2), Miss M. E. Nickerson, Mrs. A. F. Porter, Mrs. Lizza M. Putnam, Mrs. Lyman J. Stone, Mary Thayer.
GENTS:—John Allison, William Armstrong, Richard Brinley, A. Benson, Ephraim Beer, Wm. H. Bruden, Huston and Van Blarome, R. O. Morse, James Moran, John L. Murray, Rev. A. L. Powell, J. G. Latta, F. M.

ARMY SKETCHES.

He Never Regretted It.

BY LIEUT. J. DARR CHANDLEE.

"Old John Posner," they call him now. Eighteen years ago they used to call him "Johnny Reb Posner" when they didn't call him "That d-d rebel that married Joel Ashton's daughter." The latter was after the style in which the people of Upper Maryland buried the reminiscences of the war and shook hands across the "blood chasm." Before, during and long after the war Joel Ashton kept the Red Lion Hotel at New Market, Maryland, in Montgomery county, which was never celebrated for anything it ever did to either close or widen the sectional breach, and had a Union soldier after the war settled there, New Market would have looked upon him with quite as much disfavor as it did upon John Posner because he had been a Confederate cavalry major.

Major Posner now keeps the Red Lion himself, or rather as he puts it frequently, "The Red Lion keeps me, which are a blamed lucky thing for my wife, 'cos she's getting kinder scout now and don't like to work like she yuster."

This brings forth a mild remonstrance from a handsome woman of queenly form, bright eyes and brighter disposition, who overflows with good nature, and who does not care a cent who knows that she will never see her fortieth birthday again.

"Old Posner," is simply an idiomatic misnomer of the locality, because though he has crossed the meridian line of the century, there is nothing old about him, and if he lives the other half of his hundred years, and grows as gray as he is dark brown of hair and beard now, he will never be any older.

New Market is a far, out-of-the-way Maryland village, on the old Baltimore and Pittsburgh pike, which a half century ago was lined with stage coaches and connection wagons, but on which a traveller is now the exception rather than the rule. The broad porch of the Red Lion is, however, a most comfortable resting place where the summer loafer can enjoy himself with distinguished ability. It was on this porch that John Posner answered the writer's question:

"How did you come to settle here?" "After the first thousand or two had asked me that question," said major Posner, "I kinder got tired keeping the count, but reckon the tally must run pretty well up into the millions by this time. But it's no harm, stranger. The fact is, I like to tell the little yarn; not because there's anything in it, but because it's about the only thing I can tell you about myself, with any satisfaction."

"You see, I were Mississippi born 'an bred; whatever breedin' I got, which wasn't much. I was raised on a big cotton plantation, and with my two older brothers allowed to run wild. Father was wealthy and careless. We never knew what work was, and had no idea of the value of money."

"Then the war broke out and, though we knew just as little as possible about the merits of the quarrel, we were States' rights men and secessionists from the first blow, and took the field, every one of us as officers, though we had never known enough to command ourselves. I secured a commission as a First Lieutenant in the First Mississippi, and with a new and gorgeous uniform on, was for awhile about as big as the biggest fool of the season. It is not worth while to tell you how we raised our regiment. So now I don't seem to admire the process now so much as I did then, and the poor whites with whom we used short arguments probably admired it less."

"We took the field and with it the fortunes of war, and I tell you, I was not long in getting a good deal of the nonsense knocked out of me. I went to war with three saddle-horses, six nigger servants and a wagon load of traps drawn by four mules. In less than a year my niggers and mules were somewhere up in the north, and I was washing my own shirts, when I had any, and boiling my own coffee."

"Two years had gone by since I took to the saddle when we came over to the north side of the Potomac again and bound for Philadelphia and New York, as we had been told. By this time we had all had some sense beat into us. The rebel soldier was of course very glad to get into Maryland and Pennsylvania because there was something to eat there."

"About ten miles below the Manocay Creek we were joined by the Second North Carolina Cavalry, and Colonel Budworth of our regiment took command of both. We had now about eleven hundred men, and our ability to take Baltimore, which we supposed was nearly as large as Jackson, Mississippi, was no longer a matter of doubt. I was the major of my regiment, and our lieutenant-colonel being a sent, I was left in command. The only precaution we took against surprise was to keep one company about half a mile in the advance, and being anxious to see the country as fast as possible, I rode along with this company, leaving the immediate control of the regiment to the senior line officer, Captain Kirby."

"It was just as pleasant an afternoon in the latter part of June as can well be imagined, and we were jugging along about half asleep when on rising a little hill a regiment, who was riding near me, suddenly exclaimed:

"Yanks, by thunder!" "Everybody started and stared. Away on the next rise, half a mile away, we could see a couple of horsemen outlined against the sky. We stopped to look at them, and the whole company behind us crowded to the top of the hill for the same purpose."

"I looked at them through my glass, and concluding they were a couple of country-

men making off with their horses, gave the order to move on. When we reached the hill they were nowhere to be seen, but below us lay the town of New Market, and we were lost in admiration of it, and the beautiful hill and valley country which surrounds it."

"O, Lord!" exclaimed Captain Entekin, who commanded the advance company, "if you'll only give me one of them farms over there with a saddle horse, a pair of mules and six niggers, you can have the whole Southern Confederacy, and I'll throw in six hundred acres of the best cotton land in Mississippi."

"I don't suppose there's any Yanks about," I said, "but just for the looks of the thing, I guess I'll charge through the place anyhow."

"So Captain Entekin drew his company up about a quarter of a mile out, behind a luxurious orchard. Then the bugle sounded a charge and away we went lickety-split through the main street and out at the other side, yelling all we knew and kicking up fuss and dust enough for a division at least. We had hardly got clear of the last houses when we noticed that the fences were down and at the same time we heard another yell, five times as bad as our own, and from behind a peach orchard on our left the Yanks swept right down on our flank. I don't know to this day how many of them there were, but they simply rubbed us right off the slate quicker than you could say 'scat!' All of us who were not swept down by the charge turned to the right and fled across the fields and through the meadows below the town back to our main body. As I swept by your farmhouse you can see on the side of the hill yonder, a young girl was standing in the yard and she called out:

"Friend John, what is thy hurry?" "Under other circumstances I should have stopped. As it was I merely hurried at her red-hot cuss I had on hand. When I reached Col. Budworth and the main body, all I could report was that we had been surprised, routed and scattered all over hither and yon; but I knew nothing of how large the Yankee force was or how it was posted."

"Budworth was not the kind of man to be upset by trifles. He at once sent out scouting parties, one right through the town and one on each side of it, to determine the enemy's location and probable numbers. After some careful maneuvering our scouts returned, reporting that they did not think that they were behind the town where they had made the rally on Entekin's company. A consultation was held, in which it was determined that I should take one-half of our regiment and go around on the right of the town, while Capt. Kindry with the other half should go right through the main street. Col. Budworth with the Second North Carolina would at the same time go around on the left of the town and endeavor to get in the rear of the enemy."

"With this disposition we all started off, and my route took me right past your old farmhouse again, and there was that same girl, sitting on a broad board on top of the yard fence, eating cherries and swinging her feet as independent as though war was a picnic got up for her pleasure. As I got opposite I looked up at her, and at once made up my mind she was the handsomest picture of woman-kind I had ever looked upon. I raised my hat and said:

"Miss, I'm sorry I cursed at ye." "Don't mention it, John," she said very sweetly, "but if thee goes up there again, thee will cuss worse than that before thee gets back."

"The men laughed and some of them shouted: "Bully for you, Sis!" But she looked down at us with calm, unflinching eyes, and said no more."

"We moved rapidly on, for Kendry, having much the shortest road, was already engaged with the enemy, and as I came around the point of a little hill and got a view of the scene, it was evident he was getting the worst of it. From at least a full regiment of Yankees who had attacked him as soon as he came through the town, and had already driven him off the road and were forcing him down upon my front. I deployed my companies into line of battle, and rode at the Yanks with drawn sabres. They refused the charge, and drew off toward a thick woodland a short distance from the town. There was a lull in the fight on our part of the line for a few minutes, during which I noticed Col. Budworth with the Second North Carolina was apparently having a very lively time on the low hills back of the town, and appeared to be too much engaged to come down and join us as had been arranged in the program."

"Reforming my men with all possible speed, I determined to dislodge the Yanks from the woods and drive them down the pike toward Baltimore. With this purpose in view I moved up the little valley above their position, and then wheeling about boldly entered the woods, with carbines unslung and prepared to make things hot. As we moved forward we were surprised to find no Yanks, nor did we find any, though we came through the woods down to the pike again. It is useless to say that we were astonished. More than an hour of time had been spent in trying to circumvent the Yanks, and now they were not to be found. They had not fled toward Baltimore, for we could see far down the pike, and there was not a sign of them anywhere about us. I now turned my attention toward the high ground on which Budworth was fighting, and was dismayed to see a good many of his men making their way off the field to the rear. Just then we heard a cheer away up the little valley, and saw those perfidious Yanks filing out of the woods a mile above us and rushing around to get into Budworth's rear. Without a moment's hesitation I put our regiment in motion to the rescue, and pushed up to attack the Yanks on their flank. But I was too late. The Yanks who had been fighting me joined those who were already proving too much for Budworth, and his North Carolina men broke and came back on us like so many panic-stricken sheep. With the First Mississippi I succeeded in holding the enemy in check until Col. Budworth got the North Carolina men again formed on the hill to the left and back of

that old farmhouse, and then I fell back and joined him there. We had now lost about twenty men killed, and four times that many wounded and prisoners, so matters were looking rather blue for us."

"The Yanks now came at us in a style that evidently meant business, and when they all came down into the valley there was not less than three regiments of them, one of which was armed with repeating carbines. On they came in column by regiments, and of course, three lines deep. They struck our centre, and went through it as though our line had been paper, though our men fired and handled their sabres with a will. Their second and third lines then obliqued to the right and left, and were proceeding to envelop our wings, when Col. Budworth gave the signal to retreat. I was on the extreme left, and after urging the men not to scatter, I found I was being closely pursued, and made a rush to get over the hill out of range of the Yankee carbines. Right in front of me was an old fence, overgrown by tall weeds and briars, with one place invitingly low. At this I put my horse at full speed. He raised for the leap, and as he did so, gave a scream that was almost human in its agony of terror."

"When I next opened my eyes I found myself in a clean white bed, with a kindly-faced man in a wide-brimmed fur hat and shad-bellied coat looking down at me, and leaning on his shoulder was a pretty girl I had seen on the farmhouse fence. She smiled faintly and said:

"I still think, John, thee would have done better not to have gone up there." "Young woman, you are right," I groaned, as I attempted to move and found I was considerably broken in pieces."

"Gradually I came to understand that in leaping the old fence I had gone down about fifteen feet into an old lime-kiln with my horse on top of me, with his neck broken and his body on my broken leg. There I had been found by Edith Ashton, who had left her uncle's farmhouse for a look over the battlefield. It was late in the Fall before I was able to walk, and it was midwinter before I was able to take the field again. When I reached my regiment I found that I had been killed, and that the man promoted in my place had been dead a week, so I stepped back into my place, but I was of no use to the Confederacy any more, and before the Spring of 1865 I resigned. When I left New Market Edith had said to me:

"If thee don't find any place thee likes better thee had better come back." "Well, stranger, I came back, and I've been here ever since. That's Edith over there turnin' up her nose at my yarn. But she was wrong for only once in her life. I've never regretted it."—[Newark Call.

(Special Correspondence of this Paper.)

Washington Letter.

WASHINGTON, D. C., Jan. 18, 1886.

We are literally frozen up and "snowed in" in this beautiful city of marble buildings. The sparkling of the snow crystals by the light of the moon, and the looming up of the beautiful proportions of the Capitol on its high elevation, and the other public buildings of marble and granite impart a fairy like scene to the city. The jingling of sleigh bells and merry laugh of excited drivers add greatly to the gay scenes of the otherwise unusually gay season. Such continued extreme cold and so much snow has not been seen in Washington for ten years. Sleighs that have been in stock for seven years have all been sold, and just now one is not to be had for love or money. Last Wednesday there was a carnival on Pennsylvania avenue from the Capitol to the White House, and although the avenue is 100 feet wide it was hardly wide enough for the sleighs on it. The police laws appear to have been set aside for the time, and racing on the finest thoroughfare in the world was engaged in to the heart's content. The 65 miles of asphalt pavement that Washington boasts of when covered with even a light snow affords the finest sleighing in the world, and whenever we have the rare treat of a good snow all the cutters of the livery stablemen are in active demand day and night at the chilling price of \$5.00 an hour, and are hard to get at even that figure."

There seems to be no doubt now but that Congress will be called on to contribute some part of the \$1,000,000 to be expended in erecting a monument to Gen. Grant in Riverside Park, N. Y. This ought not to be. If the wish of the people of the whole country had been respected by making the Nation's Capital the burial site, everybody would have voiced the appropriation of the whole \$1,000,000. But since New York City pushed its claims and insisted on having the honored dead with her, and promised the grand monument, now let her wealthy magnates make good their promise. In this connection it may be stated that it is not believed here that the bill will pass Congress which was introduced into the Senate last week, appropriating \$100,000 a year for ten years for each of two monuments similar to the Washington Monument to be erected to the memory of Lincoln and Grant."

The decision of Secretary Lamar in recommending the institution of a suit to test the validity of the Bell Telephone patent was not a surprise to the well informed in patent matters. The Bell people had an intimation of what the decision would be nearly a week before it was announced, and endeavored to change it by having Ex-Senator McDonald make an argument on the Secretary's return from his recent trip home, but political influence availed nothing. The only surprise is that the Secretary recommends the suit to

be prosecuted at the expense of the United States. This ought not to be done, because the people of the United States are not peculiarly interested in the result, but only a rival company, who want to break down the patent that they may use the invention without the consent of the Bell Company. The United States, after a careful examination and investigation, granted the patent and should not now bear the expense of a costly law suit to defeat its own grant when it does not even admit that the patent was wrongfully granted."

Word has been received at headquarters that some Western fraud, having the same name as Prof. Baird of the Fish Commission, has been sending circulars to farmers in the East offering to stock their ponds and streams with fish on the receipt of one dollar. The fraud has realized a great deal of money in his way, and farmers should be on the lookout for him. The Fish Commission furnish fish to farmers when their applications are endorsed by the Member of Congress from that district, and the fish can be obtained in no other way."

At the President's State dinner on Thursday evening, there were thirty guests present, including the Cabinet officers and their ladies. All the decorations were more elaborate than those on New Year's day. The centre of the table was lined with a mirror encircled by a heavy border of the most rare cut flowers, and the central floral piece was a "Ship of State," carrying as freight La France roses and camellias. The mantles were all lanked with moss cut flowers. It would fill a column to describe fully all the decorations."

The Japanese Patent Commissioner has just visited the Patent Office, and had a long interview with Commissioner Montgomery and some of the other officials, with a view of getting a better insight into our patent system, after which the Japanese system is modeled. Our system is being gradually adopted in all European Countries, and whenever changes are made in foreign Patent laws they are made to conform more nearly to the laws and system of this country. The land of "Yankee Doodle" is leading in the inventions of the age, and our Government gives the best protection for the least money of any power in the world. H.

Care of Animals in Winter.

The American Humane Association offers the following suggestions relative to fowls, horses and cattle to persons having these in charge, in the northern latitudes, during the winter months.

Do not compel domestic fowls to roost in trees. Aside from danger of being captured by owls and other enemies, the swaying of the branches upon which they are sitting will prevent them from getting rest; while in the severely cold weather, thus exposed, feet and combs are frozen and the bird is so benumbed as to make it impossible for it to be of much profit on the farm. Securely sheltered from wind and storm, and allowed to sit on a broad roost, feet are thus kept warm, refreshing rest is obtained and the fowl is much stronger, healthier, and more profitable to its owner."

Do not clip horses during the winter months. With the same propriety we might cut the hair from a dog or shear a sheep at this season of the year. The argument in behalf of the practice is that the horse in perspiration will dry more quickly if the hair is short. If the animal is thoroughly blanketed and kept in a sheltered or warm place, after being driven, no danger results from perspiration, whatever the length of hair; while the horse that has been deprived of its coat in the winter time suffers perpetually while being exposed to the cold."

It is a cruelty inflicted upon beautiful carriage horses for the purpose of style. Blessed is the ordinary work-horse, in the winter time, for however much it may perspire, it is allowed to carry its full growth of hair during the cold weather."

Do not leave cattle to stand shivering, while extremities often freeze, in the snow storms and severe winds of winter, when a little time would suffice to construct of boards, rails or poles, a support upon and around which may be placed hay, straw, or weeds, thus making a shelter that may comfortably protect them. Cattle kept in fairly warm condition throughout the winter will, as milkers, give a larger and better yield of milk, and as beeves will take on flesh much more rapidly than if left exposed to inclement weather."

Aside from a question of humanity, the more attention and care that is bestowed upon animals, with a view to their comfort, the more they will be of service and a source of profit to their owners."

—A little three-year-old girl, while her mother was trying to get her to sleep, became interested in some outside noise. She was told that it was by a cricket, when she sagely observed: "Mamma, I think he ought to be oiled."

—"My dear child," observed a good deacon to an urchin who was polishing a cat's back with a blacking brush on the Lord's day, "Have you never attended Sunday-school?" "Naw," responded the urchin frankly; "I don't go to places of amusement."

—A newly married woman, wishing to impress her husband with her abilities as a housekeeper, bawled out to the servant as he entered the door: "Matilda, bring me the wash-board. I want to wash the potatoes for dinner."

—Lecture upon the rhinoceros.—Prof.: "I must beg you to give me your undivided attention. It is absolutely impossible that you can form a true idea of this hideous animal, unless you keep your eyes on me."

—A colored man went into a Galveston newspaper office and wanted to take the paper. "How long do you want it?" the clerk asked. "Jess as long as it is, boss. Et it don't fit de shelves, I can t'ar a piece off myself."

—A man told his friend he had joined the army. "What regiment?" his friend asked. "Oh, I don't mean that; I mean the army of the Lord. 'Ab, what church?" "The Baptist." "Why," was the reply "that's not the army; it's the navy."

—An impassioned singer asks: "Oh, where can I sing the glad songs of my youth?" Go out in the woods, dear, and sing 'em to the trees and things. They'll bear most anything.—[Binghamton Republican.

—"I threw my love at him and it hath gone astray," sings Lillie Drake, in an exchange. Let Lillie be comforted by the reflection that a woman never could fling anything straight.

ESTEY
PIANO

IN
Quality,
Tone,
Action,
NOT
EXCELLED.

WAREHOUSES,

601 Washington Street,
BOSTON.L. D. BOISE & SON,
TAILORS & FURNISHERS,

345 Washington St., Boston.
Are the leaders in fine custom made clothing.
OVERCOATS from English Elysian, Kersays and Heverys from \$25.00 up; and good Business Suits from \$20.00 up. Pants from \$5.00 up.
Try this old and reliable arm. Cut this advertisement out and after you have purchased a Suit of Clothes or an Overcoat present it, and one dollar will be deducted from the price.
We have in stock a large lot of good remnants of cloth at half the cost. Also Overcoats, Suits, Vests and Pants not called for, for sale cheap.

SHERIFF'S SALE.

Commonwealth of Massachusetts.
MIDDLESEX SS. Newton, Jan. 5, 1886.
Taken on execution and will be sold by Public Auction on THURSDAY, the eleventh day of February, 1886, at 9 o'clock A. M., at my office in my dwelling-house on Washington street, near Hovey street, in said Newton, all the right in equity that Charles E. Barnes of Boston, in the County of Suffolk, had on the 16th day of December, 1885, at 30 minutes past 3 o'clock P. M. (being the time when the same was attached on mesn. process) of redeeming the following described parcels of mortgaged real estate situated in that part of Melrose, in said County of Middlesex, called Melrose Highlands, the record or legal title to which, at the time of said attachment, stood in the name of Elizabeth J. Burbank, to wit:
Said parcels of real estate are situated on Warren and Otis streets in said Melrose, being lots numbered 19 and 20 on a plan of Jan. 1 of H. N. Perkins, made by Amos Hill in 1877, and recorded in Middlesex (South Dist.) Deeds, Book 10, folio 122, Plan No. 29. Lot No. 19 is bounded as follows, viz.: Northernly by lots Nos. 12 and 13 on said plan, there measuring about 80 1/2 feet; easterly by lot No. 18 on said plan, there measuring 113 1/2 feet; southerly by Otis street, there measuring 80 feet; westerly by said lot No. 20 on said plan, there measuring 107 6 1/2 feet. Said lot No. 20 is bounded as follows, viz.: Northernly by lots Nos. 11 and 12 on said plan, there measuring 107 feet; easterly by lot No. 19 on said plan, there measuring 107 6 1/2 feet; southerly by said Otis street, there measuring 80 feet; westerly by said Warren street, there measuring 103 7 1/2 feet, being the same lots conveyed to said Charles E. Barnes by Horatio N. Perkins by deed dated January 7, 1881, and recorded in said Middlesex (South Dist.) Deeds, Book 1573, Page 366, and by Charles W. Higgins by deed dated May 15, 1882, and recorded in said Middlesex (South Dist.) Deeds, Book 1540, Page 235.

SAMUEL W. TUCKER,
Deputy Sheriff.

Mortgagee's Sale of Real Estate.

By virtue of a power of sale contained in a certain mortgage deed given by William Henry to George H. Jones and J. Sturge Potter, executors of John C. Potter, dated May 1, 1871, and recorded in the Registry for Deeds for the County of Middlesex, South District, Libro 1161, Folio 28, will be sold at Public Auction, for breach of the conditions, on the premises on Monday, the eighth day of February, 1886, at four o'clock in the afternoon, all and singular the premises conveyed by said mortgage deed, the said premises being described in said deed as follows: All that lot of land in said Newton containing ten thousand three hundred and thirty-five square feet, be the same more or less, being lot numbered twelve (12), as shown on a plan of twenty-nine (29) lots of land made by E. Woodward, dated December 17, 1870, and recorded with Middlesex Plans; said land now and formerly belonging to the late J. C. Potter, deceased, and J. Sturge Potter aforesaid, and bounded and described as follows, viz.: Beginning at the northwesterly corner thereof on Adams street by lot numbered eleven (11), as per plan aforesaid; thence running northeasterly by said lot 11, one hundred and seventy-three feet, more or less; thence southeasterly by land now or formerly of Josiah Rutter, Esq., sixty feet, more or less; thence southwesterly by lot numbered thirteen (13), one hundred and seventy-one feet and six inches, be the same more or less; thence northwesterly by said Adams street sixty feet, more or less, to the place of beginning.
Terms made known at the time and place of sale.
J. STURGIS POTTER,
Assignee and present holder of said mortgage.
Newton, Dec. 15, 1885.

OUR CHESS COLUMN.

Letters and Exchanges should be addressed to HARRY BOARDMAN, Newton, Mass.

The Boston Chess Club

Is located at No. 33 Pemberton square. Strangers are cordially welcome. The readers of this paper are especially invited to visit the rooms, whether they find it convenient to become members or not.

The Great Chess Match.

It is perhaps too early to hazard an opinion as to the final result of the contest commenced last week between Messrs. Steinitz and Zukertort. The first three games confirm the estimate which we have long entertained regarding the respective abilities of these renowned players. In playing the game, Mr. Steinitz seems to rely more on the general principles of theory of attack and defence. He not only makes no premature attacks, but often refrains from attacking when by so doing a reasonable chance for defence offers, preferring rather by defensive moves to make his own position impregnable, waiting meanwhile for his opponent to make a weak move which will render his own attack a dead certainty. The third game of the match is a good illustration of this idea. Up to the thirty-ninth move Mr. Steinitz had the game in his own hands, and ought, at least, to have secured a draw. The move of the bishop to queen rook's 4 undoubtedly lost him the game, already somewhat compromised by the exchange of pawns at Kt 5. The game reminded one of the Peninsular campaign where Gen. McClellan crowded Gen. Lee back into Richmond, only to be disastrously driven in turn. Mr. Steinitz's play bears a strong similarity to that of the late Howard Staunton, while that of Zukertort has more of the characteristics of Morphy.

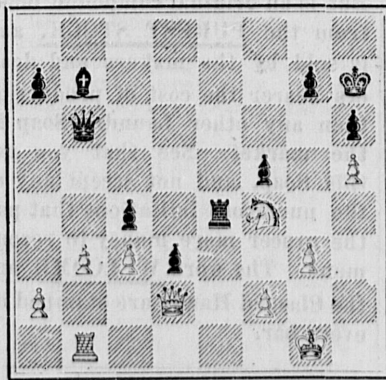
Chess is a wonderful game. Its interminable intricacies have hardly begun to be explored. Probably they never will be fully compassed by human skill. Unlike checkers, which greatly exceed draws. A match for the championship at checkers between Barker of Boston and Heffer of Providence, at the present writing, shows ten draws and no wins by either party. Checkers may be compared to a small island, every part of which has become thoroughly known, while chess, not inaptly, may be termed a great continent whose mazy and romantic depths are to a large degree untrod by the foot of man.

And yet, chess is as easily learned as checkers, and when played for amusement is no severer tax upon the mind, besides affording an infinitely greater amount of pleasure by the beauty and variety of its inexhaustible combinations. As we have before said, the play of Mr. Steinitz is sound and cautious, rather than brilliant and enterprising; he takes fewer chances, and therefore has fewer opportunities. Should his opponent continue the same standard of play thus far exhibited, the result is not doubtful. Mr. Steinitz is an American citizen, and his residence in this country for the past two years has greatly advanced the game. We therefore hope for his success. His unexpected "coup" in the first game seemed to paralyze his opponent, but in the following two we think he showed a lack of vigor and enterprise.

Second Game.
SCOTCH GAMBIT.

- | White.
Mr. Steinitz. | Black.
Mr. Zukertort. |
|-------------------------|--------------------------|
| 1. P to K 4 | 1. P to K 4 |
| 2. Kt to B 3 | 2. Kt to B 3 |
| 3. P to Q 4 | 3. P to Q 4 |
| 4. Kt to P 3 | 4. Kt to B 3 (a) |
| 5. Kt to B 3 | 5. B to Kt 5 |
| 6. Kt to Kt 5 | 6. Kt to P x Kt (b) |
| 7. B to Q 3 | 7. P to Q 4 |
| 8. P x P | 8. P x P |
| 9. Castles | 9. Castles |
| 10. Q to Kt 5 | 10. P to Q P 3 |
| 11. Kt to K 2 | 11. B to K 2 |
| 12. Kt to Kt 3 | 12. P to K R 3 |
| 13. B to Q 2 | 13. Kt to K 5 |
| 14. B to K 2 | 14. Q to R 5 (c) |
| 15. B x Kt | 15. B x B |
| 16. Q to B sq | 16. B to K 7 |
| 17. Kt to B 3 | 17. B to R 3 |
| 18. Kt to K 6 | 18. P to K R 4 |
| 19. R to K 6 | 19. Q R to Q sq |
| 20. Q to Q 2 | 20. P to Q 5 |
| 21. R to R 5 | 21. R to Q 2 |
| 22. R x B | 22. R x B |
| 23. B to Kt 4 (d) | 23. Q to B 3 |
| 24. R to Q sq | 24. R to Q 4 |
| 25. B x R | 25. Q x B |
| 26. Kt to R 5 | 26. Q to K sq |
| 27. Kt to B 4 | 27. R to K 4 |
| 28. P to K R 4 | 28. P to B 4 |
| 29. P to R 5 | 29. R to K 5 |
| 30. P to Q B 3 | 30. Q to Kt sq |
| 31. P to Kt 3 | 31. Q to K 4 |
| 32. Kt to K 6 | 32. Q to Q 3 |
| 33. Kt to R 4 | 33. P to Q 6 (e) |
| 34. P to Kt 3 | 34. P to B 5 |
| 35. Kt to Q Kt sq | 35. Kt to R 2 |
| 36. Kt to R 2 | 36. Q to Q Kt 3 (f) |
| 37. Kt to Kt sq | 37. Kt to K 2 |
| 38. R to Kt 2 | 38. Q to B 3 |

White—Steinitz.



Black—Zukertort.

- | White. | Black. |
|----------------|-----------------|
| 39. P to B 3 | 39. Q to B 4 ch |
| 40. Q to K R 2 | 40. R to K 8 ch |
| 41. R to K R 2 | 41. Q x Q |
| 42. R x Q | 42. B x P (g) |
| 43. P to Kt 4 | 43. B to K 7 |
| 44. Kt to Kt 2 | 44. P to Q 7 |
| 45. Kt to K 3 | 45. P x P |
| 46. P x P | 46. B x P |

White resigns.

[Notes by the Chess Editor of Commercial-Gazette.]
(a). This defense is seldom played, though it is said to lead to an even game. In the Nuremberg Congress of 1853 Herr Leffman adopted it against Herr Paulsen, and won the game.

(b). At this point Herr Leffman played B x Kt ch, and then captured the Kt with Kt's P.

(c). The second player has now secured the attack; it will be noticed that White is compelled to provide against two simple threatened mates.

(d). This roundabout way of recovering a piece usually gives time to an adversary, and such is the result in this case.

(e). A powerful move. If White responds Kt x P,

Black plays B x Kt. If White plays Q x B, it will cost him a Rook at least.

(f). Mr. Zukertort's management of his Queen for several moves has been most adroit. Its power is made to tell with increasing force on both flanks, and also in the center of the board. Black's next two moves reveal some of the latent strength of the Queen in these shifting positions, as controlled by Mr. Zukertort.

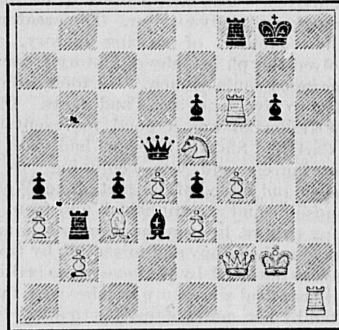
(g). White cannot capture the R on account of Black's rook on P to Q 7. Mr. Steinitz had to make five moves after his fortieth move in five minutes, so nearly had he exhausted his time limit. But his game was lost after Black's thirty-third move. This game, like the first, is a brilliant example of speedy counter attack by the second player. In both games the defense employed is scarcely mentioned in "the books," which may account for its paralyzing influence.

Third Game.

The large attendance at the chess match Friday evening evinced a growing interest in the game between Messrs. Zukertort and Steinitz. Zukertort had the first move, opening with P to Q 1. The game progressed as follows: Queen's Gambit:

- | Zukertort, white. | Steinitz, black. |
|---------------------|-----------------------|
| 1. P to Q 4 | 1. P to Q 4 |
| 2. P to Q B 4 | 2. P to Q B 3 |
| 3. P to K 3 | 3. B to B 4 |
| 4. P to Q R 3 | 4. P to K 3 |
| 5. P to Q B 3 | 5. P to Q R 4 |
| 6. Q to Q Kt 3 | 6. Q to Q B 2 |
| 7. Kt to Q B 3 | 7. Kt to Q 2 |
| 8. Kt to R 4 | 8. Kt to B 3 |
| 9. Kt to K 2 | 9. B to K 2 |
| 10. Kt to Kt 3 | 10. B to Kt 3 |
| 11. B to Q 2 | 11. Castles K R |
| 12. B to K 2 | 12. K R to Q Kt sq |
| 13. Castles K R | 13. P to Kt 3 |
| 14. P takes P | 14. Kt takes P |
| 15. Kt takes Kt | 15. R takes Kt |
| 16. Q to B 3 | 16. Q to Kt 2 |
| 17. R to R 2 | 17. Kt to Q 2 |
| 18. R to Q sq (a) | 18. P to B 4 |
| 19. B to R 4 | 19. P to B 5 |
| 20. Q to B sq | 20. Kt to B 3 |
| 21. B to B 3 | 21. B to Q 3 |
| 22. P to B 3 | 22. Q to Kt sq |
| 23. P to B 4 | 23. R to Q 6 (b) |
| 24. R to K sq | 24. P to R 4 (c) |
| 25. P to R 4 | 25. Q to Q sq |
| 26. R to Q sq | 26. P to Kt 3 |
| 27. Q to Q 2 | 27. K R to Kt sq |
| 28. Q to K B 2 | 28. P to K 2 |
| 29. Kt to B 3 | 29. Kt to K 5 |
| 30. B takes Kt | 30. P takes B |
| 31. Kt to R | 31. B takes K R P (d) |
| 32. P to Kt 3 | 32. B to K 2 |
| 33. Q to Q 2 | 33. Q to Q 4 |
| 34. Kt to K 2 | 34. P to Q R 5 |
| 35. R to Kt 2 | 35. R to Kt 6 (e) |
| 36. R to K R sq | 36. Kt to K 2 |
| 37. Q R to R sq | 37. B to Q sq |
| 38. P to K Kt 4 (f) | 38. P takes P |
| 39. Kt takes P | 39. B to R 4 (g) |
| 40. R to R 7 ch (h) | 40. K to B sq |
| 41. R to R 8 ch | 41. Kt to K 2 |
| 42. R to R 7 ch | 42. K to B sq |
| 43. Q to R 2 | 43. B to Q sq |
| 44. Kt to K 5 | 44. Kt to Kt sq |
| 45. Q R K R sq | 45. B to B 3 |
| 46. R takes B P | 46. Q R to K B sq |
| 47. R takes B | 47. Black resigns. |

White—Zukertort.



Black—Steinitz.

- (a) An excellent move, which foils black's attack on the Queen's flank.
(b) Black's pawns block the way to an effective attack.
(c) This move is the means of getting Black into trouble.
(d) This capture opens the way for White's attack.
(e) This R moves to little purpose.
(f) Whether black captures or not, the position is bad for him.
(g) A lost move. Black evidently did not foresee the effect of white's next move.
(h) The decisive move.

We give a diagram of the position after white's 47th move. If black captures the rook it will be seen that mate speedily follows.

Fourth Game.

- | White. | Black. |
|--------------------|---------------------|
| 1. P to K 4 | 1. P to K 4 |
| 2. Kt to K B 3 | 2. Kt to Q B 3 |
| 3. K B to Q Kt 5 | 3. Kt to K R 3 |
| 4. Castles | 4. Kt takes P |
| 5. K R to K sq | 5. Kt to Q 3 |
| 6. Kt takes P | 6. Q Kt takes Kt |
| 7. R takes Kt ch | 7. K B to K 2 |
| 8. K B to K B sq | 8. Castles |
| 9. P to Q 4 | 9. K B to K R 3 |
| 10. K R to K sq | 10. R R to K sq |
| 11. P to Q B 3 | 11. K takes R |
| 12. Q takes R | 12. Kt to K 4 |
| 13. Q B to K B 4 | 13. Q P to Q 3 |
| 14. Kt to Q 2 | 14. Kt to R 3 |
| 15. K B to Q 3 | 15. Kt to K R 5 |
| 16. Kt to K 4 | 16. Kt to Kt 3 |
| 17. Q B to Q 2 | 17. P to Q 4 |
| 18. Kt to Q B 5 | 18. Q B to B sq |
| 19. Q to K 3 | 19. P Q Kt 3 |
| 20. Kt to Q Kt 3 | 20. Q to Q 3 |
| 21. Q to Q 8 ch | 21. Kt to B sq |
| 22. Q R to K sq | 22. Q B to Q Kt 2 |
| 23. Q to K 3 | 23. Kt to K 3 |
| 24. Q to K B 3 | 24. Q R to Q sq |
| 25. Q to K B 5 | 25. Kt to K B sq |
| 26. Q B to K B 4 | 26. Q to Q B 3 |
| 27. Kt to Q 2 | 27. Q B to B sq |
| 28. Q to K R 5 | 28. Kt P to Kt Kt 3 |
| 29. Q to K 2 | 29. Kt to K 3 |
| 30. Q B to Kt 3 | 30. Q to Kt 2 |
| 31. Kt to K 5 | 31. P to Q 4 |
| 32. Q P takes P | 32. P takes P |
| 33. Kt to K 3 | 33. Q B P to Q B 5 |
| 34. K B to Q Kt sq | 34. K B to Kt 2 |
| 35. R to Q sq | 35. Kt to K 2 |
| 36. Q to K B 3 | 36. Q B to K sq |
| 37. Kt takes Q B P | 37. P takes Kt |
| 38. R takes R | 38. Kt takes R |
| 39. Q to K 2 | 39. Kt to K 3 |

White resigns.

Mr. Steinitz resigned on the 49th move, after losing a knight for a pawn in a desperate attempt to win his adversary's queen. There was nothing brilliant about the game, and when Mr. Steinitz resigned the e was no immediate attack. The spectators were surprised at his resigning when there seemed still a chance to fight.

The opening struggle between Steinitz and Zukertort must have been terrific. The Elmira Telegram gives a diagram of the position at the close of the game, in which the surviving pieces all appear, but with *nary king on the board!*

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55. M. G. Crane's factory (Private), Highlands.
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60. Ward st. and Waverly ave., Newton Centre.
61. Kenrick st. and Waverly ave., Newton.
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63. Clark and Parker sts., Oak Hill.

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Entered at Newton P. O. as Second-Class Matter.

The Silver Question.

To the Editor of the Graphic:

Noticing the remarks on the Silver Question in
your paper of the 16th, will you please allow me to
ask:

1. Is it possible for the country to have a
better currency than a portion of the national debt
floating as such, wisely adjusted to so much per
capita, to increase in the rate of the increase of
population, as a fixed financial policy of the nation?
Legal tender, of course, and received and
disbursed by Government for all incomes and
outgoes.

2. Would not such a currency, naturally and
inevitably, become practically the standard of
values in buying and selling everything for all
time?

3. As such currency would at all times com-
mand gold and silver when wanted, would any
other provision as to international currency ever
be needed?

There is no question that the national
debt could have been used as suggested by
our correspondent. And we believe that if
it had been so utilized by the government
the industrial enterprises of the country
would have never experienced the prostration
so general to-day. But the irrepress-
ible conflict between diverse interests and
sections is as intense and bitter now as was
that between slavery and freedom a quarter
of a century ago. It is one of the prob-
lems beyond human power to solve what
the outcome will be. As we have before
indicated, it is impossible to secure from
Congress any substantial relief. Time is
flickered away in minor matters. "Nero
fiddles while Rome burns." There is little
hope that Congress will awake to the cry-
ing need of the hour until the tottering in-
dustries of the land are utterly destroyed.
Late Washington dispatches indicate that
nothing will be done with the tariff. The
silver question furnishes Senators with a
prolific theme for interminable speeches,
and the prospect of accomplishing anything
really beneficial to their constituents is
among the dim uncertainties of the future.

We favor the bi-metallic system with
free coinage of gold and silver, not because
we consider it ideally the best system, but
for the reason that no other system has at
present an equal chance of adoption. At
best, we believe that free coinage of silver
would only be temporary in its effects.
Volumes have been written by political
economists upon money and finance, yet
since the time of the Cæsars no substantial
improvement has been adopted. We still
cling to that relic of barbarism, gold and
silver money. In every other branch of
science and the arts wonderful progress
has been made. Civilization, religion and
morality have raised and ennobled the hu-
man race; new methods for enhancing man's
comfort and happiness have been devised
and adopted. In money alone no advance
has been made. The cowardice of capital
and the cupidity of money-kings steadfastly
turn a deaf ear to any and all innova-
tions in the money system not based upon
a gold standard, no matter whether such
innovation may be good, bad or indifferent.
So long as such a policy prevails, it is vain to
expect any change for the better.

When a distinguished Senator of the
United States, and he the oldest member
of the Senate, so far fails in the dignity
we have a right to expect from the mem-
bers of that body as to indulge in a shallow
tirade, interlarded with stale jokes, as was
done this present week, there is serious
cause for despair of the future prosperity
of the country. One is reminded of a
juvenile debating club, where the disputa-
nts strive to demolish their opponents by
hurling shafts of ridicule.

Polo.

The management of the Newton Polo
Club takes exception to the statement that
the Nonantum beat the Allstons 3 to 0, and
says "the score after one hour and ten
minutes' hot and heavy play was 1 to 0.
The game stopped at this because of the
ball going out, and the Newtons refused to
play unless a new ball was provided. He
further states that the Newtons are ready
to play for the championship of Newton.
Address, Manager Newton Polo Club,
Newton, Mass.

—A few months ago the Boston Journal
in its editorial column printed an article
strongly favoring bi-metalism. Thursday
of this week it prints the whole of Senator
Morrill's monometalism speech, and in its
editorial strongly commends its teaching.
It would be interesting to know which side
of the question the Journal really believes
in.

One Dollar's Worth of Books

And the Newton Graphic for one year for
ONLY TWO DOLLARS. See sixth page
of this paper.

"Speak ye Every Man Truth With His Neighbor."

Pilate asked, "What is truth?" When
we are talking business with our friend we
expect he will speak the exact facts; in
other words, tell the truth as it is—not col-
late facts in such a way that the impression
made upon our mind is the reverse of what
is the fact. When we are prostrated with
some malady, its nature unknown to us, we
call a skillful physician and rely upon his
telling us what are the facts in the case.
Again, we may speak the exact truth, giv-
ing such an inflection to the voice or em-
phasis to the words that the idea conveyed
to us is the reverse of the facts. Has he
then spoken the truth to us? We go to
church and expect to listen to the truths of
the word of God. If, as illustrating his sub-
ject, the preacher speaks of temperance for
instance, we expect he will confine him-
self to the exact facts. But how often
do we hear exaggerated statements, so
that the preacher himself is a phenom-
enal instance of intemperance in speech. It
is this that keeps many out of the tem-
perance societies. We have often been dis-
gusted with statements thus made; they are
not facts. We listened not long ago to a
sermon, in which the preacher stated that
"Boston was the most heathenish city on
the continent; that on Marlboro street for
half a mile up and down the street, on a re-
cent pleasant Sabbath, at only one house
was the doors opened at or before 11 o'clock
for the inmates to go to church; that at 1
o'clock, as though by a general custom, car-
riages were driven up to the several resi-
dences in readiness to take the families out
to ride; that at 5 o'clock, as though by com-
mon usage and consent, all the doors were
opened for the reception of caterers and ice
cream dealers, with evident preparation for
elaborate dinners." And this was held up
as a reason for saying that "Boston was the
most heathenish city on the continent." Without
a doubt there is a great deal of
heathenism in Boston, but does it justify
such an unqualified statement?

We find living on this street within the
limits spoken of such men as Rev. Rufus
Ellis, Rev. John H. Morrison, O. W. Pea-
body, of Kidder, Peabody & Co.; John E.
Peabody, Benjamin E. Shaw, M. D.; A. T.
Cabot, M. D., and over thirty other regular
physicians. Presumably they are all, or
nearly all, men of a liberal education; many
of them Christian men, active in Christian
work and liberal in assisting in the many
benevolent objects of the day. Is it the
truth, to hold up these men as heathen men,
or represent it as characteristic of Boston
society to spend the Sabbath in the way
spoken of? We have made some inquiry
regarding this street, and think there is as
large a per cent who attend service at
church regularly on the Sabbath as on the
majority of our streets. Such one-sided and
exaggerated statements tend, in our view,
to separate and widen the mutual respect
which ought to exist between the rich and
the poor. The chasm is wide enough with-
out any overstatement of this kind; why,
then, should such statements be allowed to
go without a challenge?

When we sat down to write we had a very
inadequate idea of the subject we proposed
to speak of, and only intended to write a
very short article, but in looking for facts
we found so much to say that we concluded
to only give a few hints, hoping that some
one will take up the subject and elaborate
it more fully. It is fertile in thoughts and
rich in material for a long essay, and we
have not the time, ability or inclination to
follow up the matter further—to-day, at
least.—[Brighton Register.]

Bill Nye on Milking.

When I was young and used to roam
around over the country gathering water-
melons in the dark of the moon, I used to
think I could milk anybody's cow, but I
don't think so now. I do not milk a cow
now unless the sign is right, and it hasn't
been right for a good many years. The
last cow I tried to milk was a common cow,
born in obscurity; kind of a self-made cow.
I remember her brow was low, but she wore
her tail high and she was haughty, oh, so
haughty! I made a commonplace remark
to her "so" and she "soed?" then I told her
to "histe" and she "histed." But I
thought she overdid it; she put too much
expression in it. Just then I heard some-
thing crash through the window of the barn
and fall with a dull sickening thud on the
outside. The neighbors came to see what
it was that caused the noise. They found
that I had done it in getting through the
window. I asked the neighbors if the barn
was still standing. They said it was.
Then I asked if the cow was injured much.
They said she seemed to be quite robust.
Then I requested them to go in and calm
the cow a little and see if they could not get
my plug hat off her horns. I am buying all
my milk now of a gentle milkman who will
not kick, and I feel as though I could trust
him; then if he feels as though he could
trust me, it is all right.

NEWTONVILLE.

Methodist church, cor. Walnut st. and Newton-
ave.; R. F. Holway, pastor. Preaching at 10.45.
Sunday-school at 12. Evening service at 7.30.
Strangers are welcome.

Central Congregational church, cor. Washington
st. and Central ave. Services at 10.45 and 7.30.
Sunday-school at 12. Prayer-meeting at 6.30.

Universalist church, Washington park. Rufus
A. White, pastor. Services at 10.45 a. m. and 6 p.
m. All cordially invited.

New Church (Swedenborgian), Highland ave.;
John Worcester, pastor. Service at 10.45, followed
by Bible class. Sunday school at 3. All are welcome.

—W. G. Fellows has moved into his new
house on Russell Court.

—Rev. Dr. Clark occupied the pulpit of
the M. E. Church last Sunday—the pastor,
Rev. Mr. Holway, going to Lynn.

—Some thirty or more of the young peo-
ple of the village went on a sleighride
Monday evening, going first to Waltham
and then to Allston; all had a splendid
time and lots of fun.

—Just the time for a 25th anniversary
thought the friends of Mr. and Mrs. Tainter
as they trooped gayly along; it should
have read, not luxurious but "luscious
strawberries."

"Who is it that my language twists
And tortures into hazy mists,
And in my mental wre kassists?
The compositor."

—The Ladies' Home and Foreign Mis-
sionary societies held a union tea-meeting
on Tuesday afternoon. In spite of the in-
clement weather a goodly number were
present and were well entertained by Miss
Hollbrook, who has just returned from
Japan.

—The many friends will learn with deep
regret that Mrs. J. W. Stover passed away
Monday, Jan. 18, at 11 a. m. After a long
and severely trying illness she met the
messenger without fear, and with a calm
trust which in some measure assuages the
littleness of grief; but she will be sadly
missed, and the sincerest sympathy is felt
for Mr. Stover in his bereavement. Ah, if
in our pain we could but realize the
thought that

"There is no Death! What seems so is transition;
This life of mortal breath
Is but a suburb of the life-lysian,
Whose portal we call Death."

—The Parlor Literary Union held its
regular meeting Monday evening at the
residence of Mrs. A. H. Soden, the subject
of the evening being, "American Politics,"
essays and informal talks upon the "Politi-
cal History of the Country," "Woman's
Share in Politics;" the humorous side
of political history of the country, "Wom-
an's share in politics," the humorous side
of "Politics and finance" were given by
members of the Union, and were greatly
enjoyed by those present.

—"Longfellow's Dream" is on the tapis
for rehearsal this week, and glimpses of
the characters that troop in seemingly end-
less procession across the stage—characters
grave and gay, of little children, of old and
young, of high and low degree—show one
how the brain of this great master must
have teemed with fancies his long life
through, and will tend to give one an even
deeper interest and better knowledge of
our loved poet than ever before. Next
Wednesday evening, Jan. 27, at Eliot Hall.
A large number of tickets are already sold,
and those desiring good seats would do
well to secure them at once.

—There are a good many residents of
Newtonville who do not agree with your
correspondent's query about the postmas-
tership. There are as many people dis-
satisfied with the management of the last
few years as there are those that are sat-
isfied. The Newton and Massachusetts
Civil Service Reform Association were evi-
dently a little hasty in championing this
case, and where so many good reasons
(outside of politics) can be brought forth
in favor of a change, they should
move slowly.

A CITIZEN.

—Saturday evening was the fifteenth
anniversary of the wedding of Mr. and Mrs.
Nelson F. Brown, of Highland avenue, and
the friends from far and near came and
went in twos and threes all through the
evening, exchanging happy greetings and
pleasant wishes until the solemn hour of
midnight tolled. Although an informal re-
ception, the supper room presented a festi-
ve appearance, and the table was laden
with good things, while friend Barlow's
face seemed to give good cheer to all.
Here, too, were grouped the remembrances
of friends, so that the room had a two-fold
attraction, and altogether the old-time say-
ing was verified, "All went merrily as the
marriage bells."

Mrs. Ann Maria (Goldsbury) Jenks.

Mrs. Ann Maria (Goldsbury) Jenks,
widow of Prof. Joseph W. Jenks, died at
Newtonville, Wednesday, Jan. 13, at the age
of 62 years. Mrs. Jenks was confined to
her room for 25 years and to her chair for
19 years. In her early years she was a
very remarkable woman, a leader in the
older society of Boston, and almoner of
her own and others' charity. On the occa-
sion of the visit of Lafayette to Boston,
she was selected by her uncle, the late J.
W. James, then a prominent Democrat, to
place a bouquet of flowers in the French-
man's hand, who, with the gallantry of his
race, took the little girl in his arms and
kissed her, among the plaudits of the peo-
ple. A devout Episcopalian, she was
under the tuition of Bishop Cheverus, and

was at the convent in Charlestown just be-
fore it was burned, and afterwards at the
famous private school of Mrs. Curtis in
Boston. Her memory was retentive of the
earlier history of the city, and in later
years she was fond of relating many inci-
dents in the life of Bishop Cheverus and
Griswold, Dr. Eaton of Christ Church, Dr.
Stone of St. Paul's, and many others out of
a very busy and social life.

She left two sons, the elder having never
left her for the 25 years of her sickness,
except for his business duties.

Her funeral was at Grace Episcopal
Church, Newton, on Monday.

Mr. Towle's Second Lecture.

The second lecture in the course, under
the auspices of the Woman's Guild was
given Monday evening at the Universalist
Chapel by Mr. George M. Towle; subject,
"Carlyle."

The speaker introduced Carlyle to his
audience in his youth, as a rough, uncouth,
brawny Scot, entered into a minute descrip-
tion of his features, and general appear-
ance of his valley home, surrounded by
giant hills, from whose rough, rugged,
cheerless soil, he derived a Scottish perse-
verance and force.

His father was a stone mason, untutored,
but truly great, and Carlyle says, "I held a
sacred pride for my peasant father."

His mother was deeply religious, and his
creed was strongly puritanic by birth.

As a child and lad he was deeply stud-
ious, revelled in sombre nature, took quick
note of atmospheric phenomena. From
school he was sent to the University at
Edinburgh, graduating at the age of 19.
His parents designed him for the ministry,
but he had no inclination in that direction.
His earliest and constant dreams were to
become a writer; for a time he taught
school, and then left Edinburgh for cosmo-
politan London, where he wrote his first
notable work, "The Life of Schiller,"
which captivated the powerful intellect of
Goethe, for whose vigorous, many-sided
genius Carlyle had great admiration.

His writings glowed with bold original
ideas.

His imagination was extravagant, rash
and weird. Lowell says, "When imagina-
tion gets hold of a Scot, it literally enters
into and possesses him in the demoniacal
sense."

Carlyle's works mirror himself; he was a
strongly subjective writer. The creator of
a new method of writing history, and
evolved the philosophy of history from the
innermost souls of men. He took infinite
pains to give exact dates and facts. Dick-
ens Gradgrind was a good representative
of Carlyle. Shortly after he had won his
first laurels and was beginning to be
known and talked of, he met Jane Welsh,
handsome and accomplished, and from her
many suitors, he won the woman whom he
was to make happy and miserable by turns.
He was flattered by the love of so brilliant
and beautiful a creature as she was fasci-
nated by his massive intellectuality, love
of truth, and the fine points of character
visible to her intuitive soul under his
rough exterior.

They went to live in Dumfries, where he
was incited to arduous work, and where he
vigorously pursued his German studies in
those first six years of wedded life.

Ralph Waldo Emerson visited him here
in 1833, and shortly after, he moved back
to London.

Sartar Resartus offers a key to his char-
acter and beliefs, leading convictions of
politics and philosophy. In this book is
disclosed the doctrine that work is the
first duty of man.

It is really an autobiography of Carlyle
himself, and strange to say was first recog-
nized and appreciated by the people of the
United States, whom he set down as "forty
million of bores." His principal works
are, "The French Revolution," "Life of
Cromwell," which is the most powerful,
and "Frederick the Second," the latter
shows growth, full ripening and decay.

His private life and personal traits are
an oft-told tale; Froude, Conway, and Miss
Martineau have all disanted upon them.
Close by them, in their Queen Ann, brick
house in Chayne Row, London, which for
47 years was their home, lived Leigh Hunt,
"whose converse was like the song of
birds" and who, with other genial souls,
loved to come in, "to listen to Jane's
music."

The fine social and mental graces of
Carlyle's wife added much to these occa-
sions—conscious as she must have been of
her own abilities, this gentle woman ten-
derly served and worshipped him in even
his roughest moods. It was happily said
of her that those "who came to sit at his
feet, stayed at her's." She was clever,
witty, calm, and cool, and with all her de-
votion to his intellect, had as her own men-
tal dower, keen, strong sense, an inimita-
ble manner, and a brilliant mind. After
her death, which was strange and sudden,
Carlyle was more sombre of mood than
ever; as he grew older his mannerisms
grew upon him, and vain to excess, he be-
came a boorish, sharp-tongued, disagree-
able old man, though in his earlier, more
masterly years, he had been affectionate
and ardent.

A few friends found much to love be-
neath the moroseness and morbid exterior,

but dyspepsia and literary disappointment
disarmed him, and because he withdrew
more and more from men, he no longer
felt power and goodness in them.

In one sense he was a poet, a philoso-
pher, and prophet—an artist never, or never
could be. John Tyndall compared him to
a lofty mountain, whose solid grandeur
might be wholly obscured by a cloud, but
when it passed, the mountain was as grand
to view as before. Victor Hugo gives a
graphic description of Voltaire's laugh,
and Carlyle's cleared the air like thunder;
he would throw his head back and laugh a
broad, honest, human laugh, that began at
the brain and took in heart and diaphragm;
the habitual, well-worn laugh of the hu-
morist. He was a rough-hewn knight-
errant, a non-master of the pen. His life
work ended in 1881.

Longfellow's DREAM!

Under the auspices of the Goddard Literary
Union connected with the Universalist Church,
Newtonville, will be produced in

ELIOT HALL, NEWTON,
WEDNESDAY EVENING, JAN. 27, 1886.

TICKETS. 50 Cents.
Doors open at 7; commence at 8. Tickets for
sale at the leading drug stores. 15-16

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WEST NEWTON.

Second Congregational church, Washington st.; H. J. Patrick, pastor. Preaching at 10.45. Sunday-school at 12. Praise service at 7.

Baptist church, cor. Washington and Perkins sts.; O. D. Kimball, pastor. Preaching at 10.45 and 7. Sunday-school at 12.10. Services Tuesday and Friday at 7.30.

Myrtle Baptist church, Auburn st., near Prospect. Jacob Burrell, pastor. Preaching at 11 a.m. and 7 p.m. Sunday-school at 2.45.

First Unitarian church, Washington st., near Highland. J. C. Jaynes, pastor. Services at 10.45.

—The officers of Triton Council, R. A., were installed on Monday evening.

—West Newton Congregational Church. Preaching by the pastor at 10.45. Sabbath School at 12. Chapel Service at 7.

—The meetings during the week of prayer was well attended and was continued into the following week.

—The ladies are about to furnish the new parlors so soon as the painters shall have done their work.

—S. F. Cate's boat sleigh, the "Snow-bird," took out a merry party of young people on Thursday evening, who apparently enjoyed themselves to the utmost.

—Representative E. W. Wood of the house educational committee visited the Boston Evening High School this week and inspected the various departments of instruction. An advanced class in phonography is a special feature of this educational institution.

—At the late successful Fair, an oil painting was presented to the pastor, a beautiful framed cross of sea mosses of exquisite color was presented to his wife, and an elegant illustrated book of the seasons to the retiring Supt., Mr. Davis.

—Mrs. Carpenter, Missionary returned from India, will speak on Foreign Missions in the Chapel of the Baptist Church, Perkins street, Wednesday, January 27th, at 3 p.m. Mrs. Carpenter is one of the most interesting and instructive of Missionary speakers. Ladies of all other churches are cordially invited to be present.

—J. Q. A. Hawkes slipped and fell at the junction of Waltham and Watertown streets on Saturday last, receiving several bad bruises. This place has been the scene of several accidents and is a very dangerous location for pedestrians, especially during the winter.

—Mr. Andrew J. Fiske lost a valuable horse on Monday. The unfortunate animal developed signs of an acute disorder at about 6.30 o'clock in the morning, and died about 10.30. The examination of Dr. McLaughlin revealed the cause as extreme peritonitis.

—Mrs. Parker, mother of F. B. Parker, of this village, fell on the sidewalk in the vicinity of the Unitarian church on Tuesday, fracturing a limb, and sustaining other painful injuries. She was removed to her home by Officer Holmes and City Clerk Kingsbury, and was attended by Dr. Thayer.

—A successful operation was performed upon Edwin Fleming, Esq. at the Massachusetts General Hospital, this week, by Dr. Hodges, assisted by Dr. Cabbott. The nature of the disease was aneurism of the artery of the limb. The operation was very skillfully performed, and indications are favorable to the patient. Dr. Thayer, the attending physician of Mr. Fleming, was present during the progress of the operation.

Newton Municipal.

At the meeting of the Newton alderman, Monday afternoon, Hon. William Clafin was reappointed trustee of the Public Library.

The report of the city marshal was presented, showing the number of arrests for the year as 485. Of this number, 208 were arrested on warrants and 277 without; 205 were foreigners and 109 non-residents. The arrests at the various stations were as follows: Station 1, 70; station 2, 40; station 3, 272; station 4, 103. Drunkenness was the cause of the arrest of 198; disturbing the peace, 68; assault and battery, 44. The value of property reported stolen was \$3002; amount recovered, \$2258. Eleven search warrants for liquor were served and 10 seizures made.

The annual report of the chief of the fire department was also presented. The number of box alarms was 44; still alarms, 11; telephone calls, 12; special calls out of the city, 7, making a total of 74.

The loss on real estate was \$13,175; on personal property, \$6151; insurance paid in both, \$15,233; loss over insurance paid, \$4093, total insurance at risk, \$157,200. The number of hydrants is 44 and the area protected by the fire department, 20 square miles.

A petition was received from Levi C. Wade et al. that Parker and Dedham streets be widened and straightened.

Orders were adopted appropriating \$800 for 100 feet of hose; \$200 for vitriol and zinc for the fire alarm station, and authorizing the income of the Kenrick fund, amounting to \$130, to be distributed in accordance with the terms of the donor.

—Mr. Edward Gay, the artist, has received a diploma from New Orleans for his landscape, "When the Tide Comes In"—a scene on the salt marshes where the sea grass is being made into hay.

Newton Cottage Hospital.

The annual meeting of the Newton Cottage Hospital Corporation took place Monday afternoon in the Eliot Church parlors. Hon. R. M. Pulsifer presiding. The report of the Treasurer showed the following receipts: Balance on hand per last report, \$4777.56; subscriptions and donations, \$2140; legacy from estate Eliza Keidall, \$250; specials for furnishing, \$145; interest on bank balances, \$167.45; received from sixteen Newton churches for current expenses, \$930.20; expenditures, \$5564.07; balance on hand, \$2786.14. The Treasurer of the Ladies' Aid Association showed the total received for furnishing the hospital to be \$1239.22. The President, Mr. Pulsifer, in his annual report states that the new hospital buildings will be ready for occupancy in the early spring, and that they are admirably adapted for the work intended. He refers to the successful efforts of the Ladies' Aid Association in raising the funds necessary for furnishing the hospital and a portion of the money needed for current expenses. The work of the present year will be of great importance, as the hospital will be opened and commence its career. Additional funds are needed for the heating and plumbing apparatus, and about \$3000 more is required to meet the expenses of completion of buildings. The property will then comprise, free of debt, nine acres of desirable land, an hospital building, carefully constructed, and capable of accommodating 22 persons, besides necessary attendants. He urged the importance of obtaining a large number of yearly subscribers to the charity, and especially among the children. The old Board of Directors were re-elected, with one exception, Hon. William Clafin's name having been dropped for that of Rev. A. E. Lawrence added. E. A. Whiston was re-elected Clerk and George S. Bullens Treasurer.

The following directors were elected: Mrs. J. L. Roberts, Mrs. L. R. Thayer, Miss Sarah Crain, Mrs. G. S. Harwood, Mrs. Alvah Hovey, Mrs. M. L. Bacon, Mrs. C. W. Carter, Mrs. J. N. Bacon, Mrs. Eunice L. Collins, Mrs. R. R. Bishop, Mrs. Thomas Nickerson, Miss Mary D. Emerson, Mr. R. M. Pulsifer, Rev. John Worcester, Mr. E. W. Converse, Rev. B. K. Pierce, Rev. G. W. Shinn, Rev. Walcott Calkins, Mr. Otis Pettee, Mr. W. P. Ellison, Rev. A. E. Lawrence, and Messrs. Edward P. Bond, W. P. Tyler and J. Howard Nichols.

The following is President Pulsifer's report in full:

During the year just closed our corporation has actually accomplished so much good work that this annual report may properly be congratulatory. Besides the visible work accomplished, there has been developed throughout the city an interest in our good work which has been most gratifying.

The plans for our building were so carefully considered in advance that very few changes have been found desirable, and those have consisted chiefly in changing partitions. The building seems in every way satisfactory for starting actual hospital work, and can early be added to as occasion requires. The work of completion is being slowly and thoroughly done, and the building will be ready for occupancy in the early spring.

Much of the interest in the work has been engendered during the year through the efforts of the Ladies' Aid Association, which has undertaken to raise the funds necessary for furnishing the hospital, as well as part of the funds for current expenses. A more particular statement of the work of the association will be presented at this meeting. At a meeting of the clergymen of the city it was determined to appoint the Sunday before Thanksgiving as Hospital Sunday, when contributions could be asked to meet the expenses of running the hospital. In some cases the collections on this Sunday had been previously devoted to other charities, and the churches were requested to take up a hospital collection as nearly as possible on the date first mentioned. Sixteen churches have responded to this request, resulting in the collection of \$930.20 towards current expenses, which sum has been paid over to our treasurer. It is to be hoped that every church in the city will respond to this request. Having nearly closed the period of preparatory work, the work of the coming year will be of a different character, requiring and deserving earnest thought and devoted interest. It is of great importance to the usefulness of our work that all possible mistakes be avoided at the outset. The incoming board of directors will be called upon to prepare suitable regulations, to secure competent persons to exercise the active cares and responsibilities of the new establishment and to provide the means for its support. It will be necessary immediately to raise additional funds to pay for the heating apparatus and plumbing, which were not included in the builders' contract. The treasurer's report, which will be submitted, will show that he has on hand \$1,395 on account of building fund. The architect reports that on the completion of the building there will be due \$3,982.50, leaving a deficit of \$2,587.50.

To cover this deficit and provide for inevitable incidentals we ought to secure additional contributions to the amount of \$3,000. When this sum has been raised we shall have to show for our expenditures the following property without any debt, viz: Nine acres of desirable land, a hospital building carefully constructed in accordance with approved modern methods, heated by steam and with admirable arrangements of plumbing and methods of ventilation—a building which can accommodate, besides the necessary attendants, ten male patients, six adult female patients and six children.

The work in which we are engaged is one of the noblest forms of charity; it deserves not only from those who are officially connected with its management wisdom, devotion, loving care, but it deserves the earnest, practical sympathy of every man, woman and child in the city. I have always believed that the work was necessary; that being demonstrated to be such it would receive a hearty,

liberal support from our citizens. The developments of the past year in this direction has been gratifying, and the coming year should show much greater progress in the same direction. An earnest effort should be made to secure a very large list of annual subscribers; the list should include many who can give but a small amount, and particularly should it include the children. There will be a reciprocal blessing for those unfortunates who are enabled to enjoy the careful treatment and skillful nursing which the hospital will afford, and for those who by contributions of time and money make these comforts obtainable.

AUBURNDALE.

Congregational church, Hancock st. and Woodland ave.; Calvin Cutler, pastor. Services at 10.30 and 7.30. Sunday-school at 3. Young people's meeting at 6.30. Prayer meeting Friday at 7.30.

Centenary Methodist church, Central st.; E. R. Watson, pastor. Services at 10.30. Sunday-school at 12. Young people's meeting at 6.30. Prayer meeting Friday at 7.30.

Church of the Messiah (Episcopal), Auburn st.; H. A. Metcalf, rector. Morning prayer and sermon, 10.45. Sunday-school, 3; evening prayer and sermon, 4.15. Friday's prayer at 7.30.

—Pupils of the Lasell Seminary enjoyed an annual sleigh ride and supper on Saturday evening at the invitation of the principal, Mr. C. C. Bragdon. The ride was from Auburndale to Boston, and was an enjoyable affair.

—The Band of Hope met Monday p.m. after school. New temperance singing books by Miss Anna Gordon were introduced for the first time. Some time was devoted to singing new pieces which the children seemed to enjoy heartily. Prayer by Mrs. Cramer, Superintendent, followed, and interesting remarks by her, combining incident and story. She also read a fine poem, all bearing upon temperance. The meeting closed by singing, when the children marched orderly out to inspiring music, played by Miss Lucy Johnson, who presided at the piano.

Mrs. Lincoln's Third Cooking Lecture.

The first dish prepared on Monday morning was whole wheat pudding. Two cups of whole wheat flour (graham or Arlington meal is the same), half teaspoon of pulverized soda, and half a teaspoon of salt. These dry ingredients were thoroughly mixed, and to them were added one cup of stoned and chopped raisins.

This pudding is made of whole wheat because it is more nutritious and digestible than fine flour, and is equally palatable. It should be steamed two and one-half hours. A cup of dates, figs, stewed prunes, or chopped apple instead of raisins, makes an agreeable variety.

Sauce for this pudding was made with a quarter cup of butter and half-cup of powdered sugar, two tablespoons of cream—gradually mixed and beaten thoroughly just before serving, stirred till smooth over hot water.

Boiled fish was prepared by soaking in strongly salted water, to make it firm and white. Then it was boiled ten minutes in salted water with two tablespoons of vinegar. Drawn butter sauce for the fish was made by melting half a cup of butter, and stirring into it two tablespoonfuls of flour, half a teaspoonful of salt and a few grains of pepper. To this was added slowly and carefully with constant stirring, a pint of hot water. Hard boiled eggs in slices completed the sauce.

Soup stock had been previously prepared by simmering six pounds of beef in six quarts of water for six hours, with ten cloves, ten peppercorns, one large tablespoonful of salt, a teaspoonful each of thyme, marjorum, sage, summer savory and bay leaves, three small onions, one carrot, one turnip, two stalks celery, two sprigs parsley.

To brown the soup well the onions and a part of the meat should be fried in butter quite brown, and then added to the soup mixture, which is finally strained and set aside till next day, when all fat is removed.

Of this stock, a delicious macaroni soup was prepared. The macaroni previously boiled in salted water for half an hour, then drained in a colander, and cold water poured over it to keep it from sticking together. It was cut into tiny rings on a board before being added to the soup.

Potatoes a la neige and potato soup were made by rubbing the boiled potatoes through a sieve, adding for the former dish, butter, salt, pepper, and hot cream; and for the latter, one pint of milk, in which had been boiled chopped onion and celery, salt, pepper, butter and a half tablespoon flour. These proportions were for three potatoes, and a fine tureen of soup was the result. Lastly coffee was prepared in the proportion of an egg and a cup of ground coffee to two quarts boiling water.

The old saying about "too many irons in the fire"—holds good even with so accomplished an artist as Mrs. Lincoln. She would not regret the slight mishap which occurred could she know what a comfort it is to the ordinary housekeeper to see one of these wonderful cooks make a mistake for once.

G.

—Capt. Joe V. Meigs, of elevated railway fame, has secured the incorporation of the Meigs elevated railway construction company, with a capital stock of \$100,000, and it is likely that his much talked of theories will now be put into practice. Gen. Butler is one of the incorporators, and the president of the company.

Newton Sunday School Union.

The annual meeting of the Sunday School Union was held Sunday evening in the Congregational Church. Dr. A. Sylvester, President, in the chair. Mr. Geo. C. Duane, Secretary and Treasurer gave a very encouraging report. He stated that the Union was 47 years old, and this the 188th quarterly meeting that has been held. After the reports were read from the different Sabbath Schools in Newton, Superintendents retired to elect new officers for the ensuing year. They were, A. W. Gay, President; W. H. Blood, Vice-President, and others. Geo. S. Trowbridge announced them. The address was delivered by Rev. A. E. Winship on "How to teach the Bible for the formation of character." The speaker dwelt forcibly upon the importance of so inculcating the truths of the Bible to help the youth to make right choices through life, to make moral paths pleasant ones, and so impress upon them the beauty and blessedness of goodness and purity, that they will choose that which is best for them. This was the duty of the Sunday School. Mr. Winthrop enlarged on this line of thought, and his discourse was practical and very interesting.

The Secretary and Treasurer's annual report showed: Total membership for the last quarter from 16 schools, 2939; average attendance, 2120; contributions reported during the year, \$1981.19; teachers' meetings reported, 90; conversions reported, 53. Treasurer's report showed balance on hand last year, \$33.06; collection at meetings \$25.72; interest Newton Savings Bank \$3.42; total, \$62.20; expenses during the year, \$11.80. Balance on hand \$50.90.

—Not a stone or memorial tablet marks the spot where John Brown was hanged.

—Miss Annie Whitney, the sculptor, is said to be one of the finest readers and interpreters of Browning in the country.

—Mayor Grace, of New York, will lecture in Boston Sunday, January 31, in aid of the erection of a new wing for the Carney Hospital.

—The publishers of the old reliable Pathfinder Railway Guide have issued a very neat and compact pocket-guide, called the Baby Pathfinder, which is sent free of charge to their regular subscribers, and sold at retail by all newsdealers for five cents per copy. Ask your newsdealers for the Baby, or send direct to the publishers. Address: "Pathfinder, Boston."

—The North American Publishing company of New York will publish, on or about the first of May next, "Reminiscences of Abraham Lincoln," by distinguished men of his time." Among the contributors are General Grant, Elihu B. Washburn, Henry Ward Beecher, General Butler, Walt Whitman, and other men of mark. It will be the standard Lincoln book. Allen Thorndyke Rice, editor of the North American Review, will edit the volume, which will be embellished with a fine steel portrait of Lincoln and other engravings. It will be sold by subscription only.

—The February number of the ATLANTIC opens with a long instalment of Henry James's "Princess Casamassima," in which the story has some interesting developments. This is followed by a charming poem called "The Homestead," by Mr. Whittier, which describes exquisitely a deserted New England farmhouse. "Ministerial Responsibility and the Constitution" is the title of a paper by Abbott Lawrence Lowell, contrasting the differences of the United States Government and one which, as in England, depends on the individual responsibility of the ministers in power.

"An American Soldier in China" gives a most graphic account of the manner in which Gen. Frederic T. Ward's achievements in China smoothed the way for "Chinese" Gordon's military successes, and renders Gen. Ward tardy justice. Miss Murfree's serial, "In the Clouds," is full of life, and leaves the hero in the most exciting of situations. Eleanor Putman, whose sketches of old Salem life have attracted so much attention, has a paper on "Salem Cupboards" and their contents; and Mrs. Olipant's "Country Gentleman" is brought to a conclusion. "A Rhapsody of Clouds," poems by Paul Hermes and Andrew Hedbrook, critical papers, the Contributors' Club, and Books of the Month finish a thoroughly agreeable issue of this standard monthly. Houghton, Mifflin & Co., Boston.

—"Our month-old baby has cut its 1st 2th," wrote a happy young father to his bachelor brother. "That's tooth in," wrote back the bachelor.

—It is all humbug about tramps being lazy and not willing to exert themselves. One of them, near Marshall, chased a farmer a mile and a half with a club.—Texas Siftings.

—"What's the population of Brooklyn?" asked a gentleman of a citizen. "Not less than 600,000 souls," was the reply. But I want the total population. Not simply those with souls.

MARRIED.

At Newton, Jan. 20, by Rev. M. Dolan, John Sullivan to Katie Hart.

At Newton, Jan. 18, by Rev. J. M. Leonard, Harry B. Allen to Rose E. Harding, both of Satick.

In West Newton, Jan. 22, by Rev. O. D. Kimball, John Armitage and Mary Swinamer.

DIED.

At Newtonville, Jan. 13, Ann Maria Jenks, widow of Joseph W. Jenks, 71 years.

At Newtonville, Jan. 18, Maria M., wife of Joseph W. Stover, 40 years.

ACATE WARE

FOR SALE BY

A. J. Fiske & Co.,

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RALPH DAVENPORT,

UPHOLSTERER,

Washington St., West Newton.

Near Railroad Crossing.
Shade and cut-in work to order. Furniture repaired. Mattresses made over at short notice.
Post-office address, Auburndale.

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APOTHECARY,

Cor. Washington & Waltham Sts.,
West Newton.

Prescriptions carefully prepared and drugs and chemicals of standard purity.
Experienced persons in attendance at all hours during the day or night. Immediate and competent response will be given to calls, and on SUNDAYS a reliable person will be in charge. Medicine delivered when desired.

MILK! PURE MILK!

The undersigned is prepared to supply a few more families. I sell none except what is drawn from my own Jersey and grade cows, therefore know it is clean and pure. Reference is made to any one who has taken milk of me the past two years. Orders may be sent to Lock Box 3, Newton, or to me at Waltham, Box 922.

H. COLDWELL.

24-11

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JERSEY AND NATIVE COWS.

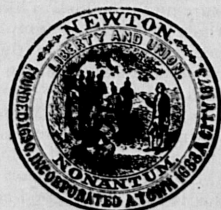
Having fitted up a room expressly for
Cooling and Keeping Milk,
I am prepared to furnish a first-class article,
Warranted to give Satisfaction.
No Brewery Grain or Starch Feed used.

Send your orders to

E. JENNINGS, Glen Farm

37 Box 129, Newton Lower Falls.

CITY OF NEWTON.



IN THE BOARD OF ALDERMEN,

December 1, 1885.

Be it ordained by the City Council of the City of

Newton, as follows:

That Section XVI of Ordinance XVI of the Municipal Register of 1883 be and the same is hereby amended by striking out all after the words "Provided however" and inserting in place thereof the following words: "That the City Marshal may designate each year by writing, to be approved by the Alderman and Common Councilmen from each ward and filed with the City Clerk, one or more streets or parts of streets in such ward where coasting is permitted, and shall post at each end of the street or part of street so used a conspicuous notice stating that coasting is permitted upon such street."

An Ordinance Relating to Truants.

Be it ordained by the City Council of the City of

Newton, as follows:

SECTION 1. Any child in the City of Newton between the ages of seven and fifteen years who is an habitual truant, or who wanders about the streets and public places of said city, having no lawful business, not attending school and growing up in ignorance, upon conviction thereof shall be sentenced to be committed to the Lawrence Industrial School, in the city of Lawrence, in the county of Essex, in this Commonwealth, for a term not exceeding two years.

SECTION 2. The City of Newton hereby provides and assigns said Lawrence Industrial School as the place of confinement, discipline and instruction of children convicted under the provisions of this ordinance and the statutes of the Commonwealth relating to truant children.

SECTION 3. An ordinance, passed Dec. 24, 1879, entitled "Truants and Neglected Children," is hereby repealed. (See Pub. Sts., Chap. XLVIII., Sects. 10-17.)

In Common Council, Dec. 28, 1885.

Passed to be ordained,

SAMUEL L. POWERS, President.

In Board of Mayor and Aldermen, Dec. 31, 1885.

Passed to be ordained,

J. WESLEY KIMBALL, Mayor.



Waiting.

When all the happy woods and hills
Are filled with summer's melodies,
When the cold hand of winter stills
The rippling streams, the whispering trees,
My heart unchanged sings still one song,
"My love, my love," the whole year long.

For all the mystery of life,
The hope of dawn, the night's despair,
The greed of gain, the lust of strife,
And grinding want and gnawing care,
Lie drowned beneath the sunlit sea
Of my great joy—she loveth me.

The summer winds that come and go,
Laughing about the shady ways,
The waters in their ebb and flow
Have still one voice through all the days:
"Love mocks at time, love laughs at fate!"
I wait, because she bids me wait.

Nor would I wonder if she came,
In any place, on any day,
From out the sunset's crimson flame,
Or down the morning's misty way;
Nor dream it more, nor find it less,
The marvel of her loveliness.

—[Longman's Magazine.]

The Evening Star.

Along the grassy slope I sit,
And dream of other years,
My heart is full of soft regrets,
My eyes of tender tears.

The wild bees hummed about the spot,
The sheep bells tinkled far,
Last year when Alice sat with me
Beneath the evening star.

The same sweet star is o'er me now,
Around the same soft hours;
But Alice moulders in the dust
With all the last year's flowers.

I sit alone, and only hear
The wild bees on the steep,
And distant bells that seem to float
From out the folds of sleep.

Why Meissonier is Not Wealthy.

Meissonier is heavily in debt to his agent, M. Petit, and probably will remain so to the last day of his life. His studio is crowded with unfinished pictures—i. e., the master so considers them—which if sold even at auction would make him rich "beyond the dreams of avarice." But he is extremely fastidious, and in more than one instance, after receiving enormous payments in advance on commissions to be executed, he has failed to finish, within a reasonable time, the picture ordered, and has had to pay back the money. One notable case of the kind was that of the famous "18.7" in the A. T. Stewart gallery. The painting was ordered for the famous collection of Sir Richard Wallace; the price was to be 200,000 francs, and 100,000 francs were paid down. Years went by and the picture was not finished. At last, Sir Richard told M. Petit that he did not want the picture, and desired to have his money returned to him. Meissonier agreed to this and it was done. Not long afterwards the painting was finished. Then M. Petit telegraphed to Mr. Stewart that he could secure it for him for 300,000 francs, but he must rely at once by cable. Afraid that the treasure might be lost to him, the merchant prince promptly telegraphed his acquiescence. What share of this big sum went to Meissonier in would be rather interesting to know.

But it is not only that Meissonier will take his own time to his pictures, and that most of them he cannot live long enough to finish, that keeps him poor. With his friends he is the most good-natured and generous of men. I have heard that, at one time, when he had just received a commission for a picture for 50,000 francs, and needed the money, De Beaumont, with whom he is very intimate, was interested in an illustrated work on old arms and armor, and spoke of it to the master. "I will paint you something for it," exclaimed Meissonier, and forthwith he hired a model, costumed him, posed him picturesquely as a medieval swordsman, and presented the picture to his friend. When he was overrun with commissions, he told Dumas he should like to paint his portrait. "I'll give you the picture," he said, "and you shall bequeath it to the nation." No time was lost in putting the project into effect, and the picture, I have been assured, will be found so well when Dumas shall be no more.—[The Art Amateur.]

A Minister's Mistake.

Rev. Mr. Haynes, who spoke last Sunday at Tremont Temple on "The Gambling Craze," drew a line between the ordinary gambler and the stock exchange speculator which we do not believe is in the interest of morality. Where the faro bank and pool show lure one of our fine young men to ruin the stock exchange lures a dozen. The reason is that while a certain disrepute attaches to being discovered in the former places, the latter is frequented by "gentlemen," many of whom the young man is proud to recognize. The speculation at the stock broker's is "legitimate," and attaches little opprobrium—unless indeed one lose. Rev. Mr. Haynes had better investigate the subject further, before he praises the "honor" of the stock speculators, lest he unwittingly mislead his hearers. We declare unhesitatingly that gambling in stocks is having a worse effect on the men who are trusted with other people's money—as confidential clerks, bank cashiers and the like—and bringing more

of them to be defaulters than all other means combined. If the law cannot regulate the matter let the pulpit at least speak the facts, and say to every young man, "Never invest a cent in stock gambling, no matter how bright the opportunity appears."—[Cambridge Chronicle.]

The Oriole's Song.

BY OLIVE THORNE MILLER.

This bird's song consisted of four notes, and it is curious that although there is a curious, rich, flute-like quality by which the oriole notes may be recognized, no two sing alike. Robins, song sparrows, and perhaps all other birds sing differently from each other, so far as I have observed, but none differ so greatly, in my opinion, as orioles. The four that I have been able to study carefully enough to reduce this song to the musical scale, though all having the same compass, arranged the notes differently in every case. The oriole is, of course, not limited in expression to his song. I have spoken of his cry of distress or of war, which was two tones slurred together. The ordinary call, as he goes about a tree, especially a fruit-tree in bloom, seeking insects over and under each leaf or blossom, is a single note, loud and clear. If a pair are on the tree together, it is the same, but much softer.

An oriole that I watched in the Catskill Mountains regularly fed his mate while she was sitting, and as he left the nest after giving her a morsel, he uttered two notes which sounded exactly like "A-dieu," adding, after a pause, two more which irresistibly said, "Dear-y." There was a peculiar mournfulness in this bird's strain, as if he implied "It's a sad world; a world of cats and crows and inquisitive people, and we may never meet again." Perhaps it was prophetic, for disaster did overtake the little family; a high wind rocked the cradle—which also was on a small maple tree—so violently as to throw out the youngsters before they could fly. The accident was remedied as far as possible by returning them to the nest, but whether they were injured by the fall I never learned.

Scolding is quite ready to an oriole's tongue, and even squawks like a robin's are not unknown. The female has similar utterances, but in those I have listened to her song was weaker, lacked the clear-cut perfection of her mate's, and sounded like the first efforts of a young bird. In the case of those now under consideration, the female reproduced exactly her partner's notes, only in this inferior style, which seemed rather unusual. The sweetest sound the oriole utters is a very low note, to his mate when near her, or flying away with her, or to his nestlings before they leave the home. It is a tender, yearning call that makes one feel like an intruder, and as if he should beg pardon and retire. It is impossible to describe or reduce to the scale, but it is well worth waiting and listening for.—[Atlantic.]

Military Justice.

Military justice is a queer thing sometimes. Late in May, 1863, a lieutenant, who had been seriously wounded at the battle of Fredericksburg, and after some weeks spent in hospital and at home, had returned to his regiment in camp near Falmouth, was one warm day swimming in the Rappahannock. The Union Confederate picket lines on the opposite banks of the river had for weeks been observing a tacit truce. Friendly conversation went on between the two and exchange were made of coffee, tobacco, whisky and newspapers by means of little craft with sails trimmed in such a way as to carry them to and fro across the river. As the warm season drew on men on both sides undressed and swam and floated and cut up tricks in the water without any harm from the other side. Swimmers from both sides used even to meet at a great rock in the middle of the river near the mill dam above Falmouth. The lieutenant, whom I will call Lieut. X., was a fine swimmer, and was enjoying himself to the utmost in the water. It happened that the captain in command of the Union picket line along there was an enemy of Lieutenant X. The lieutenant was ordered to come out of the water, but as he was kicking up his heels at the time and amusing himself in the foam, he did not hear until he had been repeatedly summoned. Then he came out and was immediately arrested. Charges were laid against him of attempted desertion to the enemy. Lieutenant X. laughed at this; it was very absurd. But he soon began to realize that it was no laughing matter; all the facts were against him. At the general court-martial which tried him his honorable personal character, his efficiency as an officer and his bravery in battle were proved, but as he was not permitted to introduce evidence as to the animus of the officer who had caused his arrest and was the principal witness against him, he was convicted and sentenced, according to the articles of war, to be "shot to death by musketry." Following the routine, sentence was submitted first to the general of the division, by whom it was "forwarded, approved," to the corps commander, who likewise approved the sentence and sent it up to army headquarters. In the meantime a relative of the unlucky lieutenant, an officer in another command, had recourse to General

Sedgwick, under whom this relative had served in Mexico. That fine old General was convinced that, though technically the evidence was against the condemned officer, nevertheless he was innocent of any intention of deserting and of any evil intention whatever; the sentence had merely been approved by the General commanding the army and had been sent on to the President. There Sedgwick's representations prevented a horrible injustice. The lieutenant, a victim of a superior officer's malice, was allowed to resign. But it was a narrow escape.—[N. Y. Tribune.]

Drinking and Apoplexy.

It is the essential nature of all wines and spirits to send an increased amount of blood to the brain. The first effect of taking a glass of wine, or stronger form of alcohol, is to send the blood there faster than common. Hence the circulation that gives the red face. It increases the activity of the brain, and it works faster, and so does the tongue; but as the blood goes faster than common to the brain, it returns faster, and no immediate harm may result. But suppose a man keeps on drinking; the blood is sent to the brain so fast in large quantities, that in order to make room for it the arteries have to charge themselves. They increase in size, and in doing so they press against the more yielding, flaccid veins which carry the blood out of the brain, and diminish the size of the pores—the result being that the blood is not only carried to the arteries of the brain faster than is natural or healthful, but is prevented from leaving it as fast as usual. Hence, a double set of causes of death are in the operation. Hence, a man may drink enough brandy or other spirits in a few hours or even minutes to bring on a fatal attack of apoplexy. This is being literally dead drunk.—[Irish World.]

The Saloons Must Go. Will You Help?

The following are furnished in tract form at ten cents per 100, or \$1 per 1,000. The printed page is one of the most effective of educational agencies, and the series of tracts announced are offered at so cheap a rate that communities may be "sown with the burning truths incident to the great political prohibition question."

Bombs for prohibition just issued by the Prohibition Lecture Bureau:

"The South and Prohibition," by A. A. Hopkins.

"A Third Party Needed," by Horace Waters.

"Liquor Traffic the Monster Crime, and how to annihilate it," by W. Jennings Demorest.

"Should Prohibition be made a Political Issue," by Herrick Johnson, D. D.

"Prohibition the Remedy of Hard Times," by George W. Bain.

"The Giant Evil of the Nineteenth Century," to be annihilated by Prohibition, by W. Jennings Demorest.

"Necessity for a Prohibition Party," by Herrick Johnson, D. D.

"Rum Selling our Country's Scourge, and the Remedy," by W. Jennings Demorest.

"Mad Dogs and the Liquor Traffic, regulated by Prohibition, or who is responsible," by W. Jennings Demorest.

Published by the Prohibition Lecture Bureau, 32 East 14th street, New York, and sent anywhere, post free, at ten for one cent, ten cents per 100, or \$1 per 1,000. Send stamps for small amounts.

We repeat our notice in reference to the desirability of subscribing to some good temperance paper.

There are a large number of such papers now published in different sections of our country.

And there are two such papers published in New York City—one is called the Voice, and the other the Pioneer. The Voice is a large four-page paper, published weekly at one dollar per annum, and we can safely say of this paper that it is a veritable household treasure. It is edited in the most efficient manner, contains a weekly summary of all the latest and best intelligence on the progress and purposes of the Prohibition movement, and is altogether worth many times its cost. Do not fail to secure the weekly visits of the Voice and also make a special effort to get all your friends to subscribe, as the best means to create an interest in the great movement, in your own family and the most efficient method to disseminate the truth and do good in the world.

The Pioneer is a smaller Prohibition paper, full of good and solid information on this momentous question, and is published monthly at only twenty-five cents per annum, or we will send both of these papers, the Voice and Pioneer, for one dollar, or both papers and Demorest's Magazine, for two dollars and seventy-five cents. We hope to find a very prompt, active response to this offer we have made to secure your favorite magazine together with the live and valuable temperance papers as the best means to awaken a genuine enthusiasm in this new temperance campaign that promises so much for the best interests of our country. Address W. Jennings Demorest, 17 East 14th street.

—The marriage of the daughter of the Rt. Hon. William E. Gladstone will take place in London, on February 20.

Colonel Di Cesnola's Cypriote Antiquities.

It is more than six years since The Art Amateur first invited public attention to the deceptive character of the Cesnola antiquities in the Metropolitan Museum. The charges were true then and they are now. But truth does not always prevail at once. In our civil courts, through Mr. Feuardent's non-suit for damages for libel against Colonel di Cesnola—which, it will be remembered, was the only way open to the plaintiff to bring the points at issue fairly before the public—the subject was peacefully shelved; and the American people, who care very little for archaeological truth, and were inclined to look upon the whole matter as a personal fight between the plaintiff and the defendant in this suit, have not bothered themselves at all about the matter since. But abroad, laborious, scholarly investigation of the matter has been in progress steadily but all the while, and when the report of those who had been engaged in it is fully made known to the artistic and scientific world, we venture to predict that Colonel di Cesnola, Director of our Metropolitan Art Museum, will receive such credentials as will last him for life.—[The Art Amateur for January.]

—She was a remarkably sensible young lady who made the request of her friends that after her decease she should not be buried by the side of a brook, where babbling lovers should wake her from her dreams; nor in any grand cemetery, where sight-seers, coming over epitaphs, might distract her, but be laid away to take her last sleep under the counter of some merchant who does not advertise in the newspapers. There, she said, was to be found peace surpassing all understanding—a depth of quiet slumber, on which neither the sound of buoyant foot of youth nor the weary shuffle of old age would ever intrude.—[Albany, Ga., News.]

—Civil Service Commissioner Dorman B. Eaton is said to be writing a tart reply to Gail Hamilton's recent spicy paper on civil service reform.

—A large portrait of William Warren, with an accompanying paper, written by Howard M. Ticknor, will soon be published in "Harper's Weekly."

—Rev. Edward H. Hall, of Cambridge, has a trenchant criticism of Mr. Howells' "Silas Lapham" in his paper in the current "Unitarian Review," entitled "Certain Tendencies of American Fiction."

—De Lesseps is eighty years old, and has just christened his twelfth child. If he lives to be a hundred, he says, he will have a family large enough to dig the Panama canal without asking aid from any outside source.

Arrested!

Charles A. Daley was arrested last evening for stealing from the drug store of Shifman, a bottle of Schuler Bitters. Before the court this morning, upon being asked why he should steal, he stated that his mother was troubled with Rheumatism, and that it was the only medicine that helped her, and being out of money and work was the cause of his stealing. As this was his first offence he was put on probation.—[Newark News.]

I was troubled with Catarrh and Hay Fever for thirty years. Have suffered a great deal. My eyes, ears and throat were greatly affected. Mr. Kinney, the druggist, induced me to try Ely's Cream Balm, and for the past two years have had very little trouble. I have lived in Webster, Mass., and Rockville, Conn. Very resp'y, J. W. Pratt, Monson, Mass.

I have improved greatly since using Ely's Cream Balm for Catarrh. I feel like a new man. It is a blessing to humanity.—John D. Farrell, Hartford, Conn.

PROBABLY NEVER

In the history of proprietary medicines has any article met success at home equal to that which has been poured upon Hood's SARSAPARILLA. Why, such has been the success of this article, that nearly every family in whole neighborhoods have been taking it at the same time. Every week brings new evidence of the wonderful curative properties of this medicine.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Combines the best remedies of the vegetable kingdom, and in such proportion as to derive their greatest medicinal effects with the least disturbance to the whole system. In fact this preparation is so well balanced in its action upon the alimentary canal, the liver, the kidneys, the stomach, the bowels and the circulation of the blood, that it brings about a healthy action of the entire human organism, that can hardly be credited by those who have not seen the remarkable results that have followed its use. If the Sarsaparilla does not prove sufficient, laxative take a few doses of Hood's VERMIFUGE PILLS. It is well in all cases of biliousness to take these pills in connection with the Sarsaparilla for the first ten days. That dull, sleepy, sick feeling can be wholly overcome by the use of these remedies. Will you give them a trial and be yourself again?

An ex-elderman of this city says of Hood's Sarsaparilla, "It is the strongest Sarsaparilla I ever saw."

Each dollar bottle contains one hundred (averages) doses. Sold by all druggists. Price one dollar, or six for five dollars. Hood's Sarsaparilla, prepared only by C. I. HOOD & CO., Apothecaries, Lowell, Mass.

Use HOOD'S TOOTH-POWDER.

Combination No. 1.

FOUR ENTERTAINING BOOKS GIVEN AWAY

To Each Subscriber for the Newton Graphic who sends in his subscription on or BEFORE FEB. 1, 1886.

See Special Offer Below.

Successful Men of To-Day and What They Say of Success. Based on Facts and Opinions gathered from Five Hundred Prominent Men. By Rev. Wilbur F. Crafts, A.M. 12mo, 276 pp., paper.

Nowhere have we found more incentives to honorable living so delightfully and impressively told than in this volume. If it could be stuffed into every boy's satchel as he journeys from home it would be well.—[Chicago Inter-Ocean.]

Nature Studies. A series of popular Scientific Expositions by Grant Allen, Richard A. Proctor, Andrew Wilson, Thomas Foster, and Edward Clodd. With copious index. 12mo, 264 pp., paper.

India; What Can It Teach Us? A Course of Lectures delivered before the University of Cambridge by F. Max Muller, K. M., Text and Foot-notes Complete. 12mo, 282 pp., paper. The work opens the door to a vast storehouse of information as to the ancient history of India and its people.—[Chicago Interior.]

Historical and Other Sketches. By James Anthony Froude, edited with an introduction by David Hilton Wheeler, D. D., LL. D., President All-gleny College. 12mo, 288 pp., paper.

These sketches are admirably chosen, and Dr. Wheeler's extracts and selections are made with great success. They form a most readable and valuable collection of papers. The introductory essay is especially timely and friendly production.—[Toronto Mail.]

SPECIAL OFFER.—To any one who will send us \$2.00, the subscription price of the Graphic, on or before Feb. 1, 1886, we will send the paper one year, postage paid, and THE FOUR ABOVE BOOKS FREE. The retail price of the books alone in paper is \$1.00, in cloth \$4.00. Don't miss this chance! We cannot promise to hold the offer longer than Feb. 1. Accept quickly.

Combination No. 2.

FIVE ENTERTAINING BOOKS GIVEN AWAY

To Each Subscriber for the Newton Graphic who sends in his subscription on or BEFORE FEB. 1, 1886.

See Special Offer Below.

The Light of Asia; or, The Great Renunciation. Being the Life and Teaching of Gautama, Prince of India and Founder of Buddhism, as told in verse by an Indian Buddhist. By Edward Arnold. Printed without Abridgement. 4to 32 pp., paper.

"It is a work of great beauty. It tells a story of intense interest, which never flags for a moment; its descriptions are drawn by the hand of a master, with the eye of a poet, and the familiarity of an expert with the object described; its tone is so lofty that there is nothing with which to compare it but the new testament; it is full of variety, now picturesque, now pathetic, now rising into the noblest realms of thought and aspiration; it finds language penetrating, fluent, elevated, impassioned, musical always to elude its varied thoughts and sentiments.—[Olive Wendell Holmes.]

Rowland Hill. His Life, Anecdotes and Pulpit Sayings. By Rev. Vernon J. Charlesworth, 4to, 42 pp., paper.

"Mr. Hill was a great, good, noble man, in whom nothing was repressed, but the whole of his educated nature had full play. In him was no guile, surely no man was ever more unselfish or less self-conscious."—[Rev. C. H. Spurgeon.]

Lehrer. By Rt. Hon. B. Disraeli, Earl of Beaconsfield. 8vo, paper, 2 vols.

Alfred the Great. By Thomas Hughes, 4to, 96 pp., paper.

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OUR CHILDREN'S COLUMN.

[Written for Our Children's Column]
Aunt Elsie's Story.

We were one evening, in the twilight, under the old elm tree—my brother, my sister and I.

It was years ago, and we were children then. The day had been a warm one—it was in July—and we had been watching the sun as it sank behind the red and purple clouds, which seemed to rest upon the distant hill-tops.

My brother Jamie was tired after his day's sport, and Mary and I sat beside him as he lay upon the grass. All around us was quiet. We heard occasionally the twitter of a bird in the tree above us, or the bleating of sheep in the distance—such sounds as made us feel the silence all the more.

We did not feel like saying much to one another, but when our favorite aunt came from the house to speak with us, we begged her to stay. So she sat with us there, and we listened to the mournful notes of the whippoorwill.

"O Aunt Elsie!" at length spoke Mary, "please tell us a story?"

"Yes Auntie, do," pleaded Jamie. And when I too, begged that she would tell us of her early days, she consented, and this was what she told us.

"My home was in a little village far away from any city. Our old house stood right upon the street. It was a small gambrel-roofed house, such a one as you seldom see nowadays. The roof was half-covered by the moss, which, for many years, had been accumulating there.

Back of the house was the garden, where in summer bloomed yellow and damask roses, china pinks, and showy hollyhocks. There were beds of sage and of thyme, where the bees merrily buzzed about. There grew a bountiful supply of the fennel and dill which we found so agreeable during the long Sabbath service.

My father was a farmer and in his large barn we loved to hunt hen's eggs—my brother and I—or feed the patient-eyed oxen, or the favorite horse. High up under the eaves were swallow's nests which tempted us to try our powers of climbing, but which we could never reach. My brother and I were always together, and whatever he could do I tried to do also.

In summer we were at home; and as we grew older, my brother helped our father on the farm while I assisted my mother indoors.

In the winter we went to school. Our teachers were not much like the teachers of these days.

When first we went, it was to an old dame, who wore a white cap and spectacles. And sharply through the glasses did she watch for misdemeanors among her troop of children. By her we were instructed in the rudiments of knowledge—taught our letters and to read simple stories.

Afterward we went to a school taught by a man who could not sympathize with the active little rogues committed to his care. The "birch" was our constant dread. Under the very sight of our tormentor seemed to incite us to provoke his chastisements. We had little peace, and our poor instructor even less. I fear. We learned those winters as much of evil as of good; and not until another teacher took his place did much knowledge find lodgment in our foolish heads.

The church to which we went was on a hill—the "Meeting-house" we always called it. The walk to it was a pleasant one—in the summer—along the river-bank. In the winter we rode to meeting. There were no fires in the churches in those days, and if people entered the meeting-house cold, they would not find it very comfortable.

We sat in square pews with high sides and backs, so that the children seemed to be shut up in so many prisons.

High up, where all could see him, stood the minister; and over his head was the great sounding-board which we were weekly imagining might fall upon his devoted head, and wondering what the consequences would be. Under this he preached long discourses, not ending as most sermons now do, with a fourthly, but with much more numerous heads, sometimes reaching to fifteen. Yet cold as the building was, and long as were the sermons, there was that in them which made those who understood them feel warm at heart, and think the time quick in passing.

Those were the days when the pastor was revered above other men, when ministers were considered the ambassadors of God. Then, when the children met them in the street, they did not rudely pass them by.

Often have I stooped to courtesy to the good man who would give me a pleasant smile and a kind word in return. His hair was silvered by the frosts of many winters, but seemed to us to be "as a crown of glory." And though old in years, his heart was still young. That could never grow old.

I well remember now one of his sermons. I was but a little child then, and yet I could understand much of it. Its text impressed me all the more because I was a little child. It was "Little children, love

one another." Those words which the beloved disciple when old and infirm used to repeat to those who came to listen to his teachings so long ago. When I heard these words, I thought, "He is preaching to little children to-day." And though his words were meant more for those who were older—God's children—yet the oft-repeated text, and many sentences in his discourse, I heard and understood. I regarded them as intended for such as I. When he said that "He that would love God, should love his brother also," I thought whether I had loved him, when the day before I had taken his book and hid it where he could not find it. And I resolved to do so no more. Then he spoke of the careless way in which we often hurt one another by our unkind words, and I again felt guilty. He said we should give to our brother kind words, and be always ready to do kind deeds for him, for we are children of the same Father. And then I tried to think what I could give my brother, and determined that evening—after sunset—to let him have my pretty gourd to drink from, which he liked so well. And then—childlike—I forgot the sermon, and wandered off in my thoughts to Nineveh, and the gourd which Jonah cared so much about that he was angry when it withered up.

But at the close I heard our pastor's words again. Christ died for me—for you. Let us love Him who so loved us. Let us love one another.

"And here Aunt Elsie paused, and seemed to see us beside her no longer. I suppose again the holy man—the old church with its strange square pews and the friends who had gone far away.

"Don't stop there, Auntie," said Jamie at last.

"Yes, Jamie, it is late," she replied. "I must only add that not long afterward the dear pastor left his people, and went to the Father's house in Heaven. My parents have followed him. Your father is my brother, Jamie, and we do 'love one another.'" A.

DOMESTIC DEPARTMENT.

It largely depends upon our lady readers to make the department attractive and of practical value, and we confidently look to them for a generous supply of contributions. Communications should be written on only one side of the paper.

BEVERAGES FOR THE SICK.

Sassafras Drink—Take the pith of sassafras boughs, break in small pieces and let it soak in cold water till the water is glutinous. Fever Drinks—Pour cold water on wheat bran; let it boil half an hour; strain it and add sugar and lemon juice—Pour boiling water on flax seed, let it stand till it is ropy, pour into hot lemonade and drink. Cinnamon Tea—To half a pint of fresh new milk add stick or ground cinnamon enough to flavor strongly, and a little white sugar. Bring this to a boiling point and drink it either warm or cold. This is excellent for diarrhea.

ARROWROOT JELLY.

To half-a-pint of boiling water add one scant tablespoonful of Bermuda arrowroot wet with cold water, two teaspoonfuls of white sugar, and a pinch of salt. Cook ten minutes, and turn into a mould to form. Eat cold with sugar and cream. For invalids or young children this is a simple and excellent desert.

Just Issued, G. A. R. Grand March.

It is a pleasure to notice such compositions as this elegant New March by the famous composer, John Wiegand. It is certainly one of the most pleasing, spirited and showy marches we have seen for many a day, adapted for organ as well as piano. The title page bears a fine portrait of the Commander-in-Chief of the G. A. R., to whom it is dedicated. Young musicians or teachers would do well to order a copy at once. Price 50c., Simplified 40c., Duet 75c., Brass and Reed Band 50c., Mailed on receipt of price, Ign. Fisher, Publisher, Toledo, Ohio.

New Vegetables.

A splendid trio! Vick's Early Scarlet Globe Radish, Vick's Dwarf Cauliflower, Vick's King of the Dwarfs Pea. The claim made for the Radish is that of the earliest and best variety for forcing, of handsome color, mild flavor, crisp and juicy, excellent also for garden culture. The introducers are confident the Cauliflower will prove superior to any other, and the claim is based on the following distinct points: Extreme earliness in heading, produces larger and more solid heads, will stand longer without breaking, and, most important of all, the protecting habit of growth of the inner leaves, which, growing toward the center, completely shelter the head from the rays of the sun. For the King of Dwarfs Pea, the claim is made that it will fill a place not occupied by any other dwarf. The vines are sturdy and remarkably vigorous, bearing a profusion of pods, which are closely packed with large peas, while in flavor it is unsurpassed.

We recommend our readers who are interested in gardening to send to James Vick, Seedsman, Rochester, N. Y., ten cents for a copy of the Floral Guide, a beautiful and instructive book of nearly 150 pages

about Flowers and Vegetables, and over 1,000 illustrations. The amount paid for the book may be deducted from the first order.

—Vick's Floral Guide for 1886, the pioneer seed annual of America, comes to us this year a real gem, not a dry list of hard botanical names, but over thirty pages of reading matter, among which are articles on Roses, House Plants, Cheap Greenhouse, Onion Culture, Mushrooms, Manures, Young Gardeners, and very interesting reading, followed by about 150 pages containing illustrations, descriptions and prices of seemingly everything the heart could desire in the line of Seeds, Plants, Bulbs, Potatoes, &c. It is a mystery how this firm can afford to publish, and really give away, this beautiful work of nearly 200 pages of the finest paper, with hundreds of illustrations and two fine Colored Plates, and enclosed in an elegant cover. Any one desiring goods in this line cannot do better than send 10 cents for the Floral Guide, to James Vick, Seedsman, Rochester, N. Y. Deduct the 10 cents from first order sent for seeds.

No Excuse for Burning Up.

"Safest town in New England is this town," remarked a drummer the other day, as the Boston train rolled into the gloomy depot at Salem, Mass.

"Landlord takes no end of trouble to save you from being burnt up. Notice posted right upon the wall." Reaching a room in the hotel a few minutes later, the drummer pointed to this:

"NOTICE."

"In case of fire the means of escape from this room is to turn to the right.

"At the southern end of this passageway there is a fire escape with egress through a window.

"At the north end of this passage there is an egress through a window and down over the roof in the rear.

"There will be red lights burning through the night at the main stairway. After going down one flight, turn to the left and keep to the left. (The next stairway is under the above.)

"Otherwise then to the right through the passageway and keep to the right and down the other stairs.

"A watchman will be on duty through the night, and in case of fire will sound the gong."

"There, how's that?" exclaimed the drummer. "Now, look here." He threw open a window. It was just about eight feet to the sidewalk.—[Tid-Bits.

"My case is just here," said a citizen to a lawyer, the other day: "The plaintiff will swear I bit him; I will swear that I did not. Now what can you lawyers make out of that if we go to trial?" "Five dollars apiece," was the prompt reply, as he extended his hand.

"When I look at the quackery and speciousness of the times, I determined to cast all tolerance to the winds," said Carlyle in a conversation just reported. "My dear fellow," said Sterling slyly, "I had no idea you had any to cast."

What It Is—What It Does.

Hood's Sarsaparilla is made of sarsaparilla, dandelion, mandrake, cherry bark, uva ursi, dock, and other valuable medicinal agents—acting favorably known for their power in eradicating disease and purifying the blood. It will cure, when in the power of medicine, Scrofula, Salt Rheum, Dyspepsia, Headache, Constipation, Biliousness, General Debility, Pains in the Back, Kidney Complaint, Catarrh, Female Weakness, Cancerous Humors, Humors of the Face, Ringworm, Imples, Ulcers, Sores, Tumors, Scald Head, and all diseases arising from an impure state or low condition of the blood. Hood's Sarsaparilla is made by C. I. Hood & Co., Lowell, Mass. Sold by all druggists; \$1.66 for \$5.

SULPHUR BITTERS

The Best and Purest Medicine EVER MADE.

It will drive the Humor from your system, and make your skin clean and smooth. Those Pimples and Blisters which mar your beauty are caused by impure blood, and can be removed in a short time, if you are wise and use the great blood-purifier, Sulfur Bitters. Why suffer with Boils? It will drive the Humor from your system, and make your skin clean and smooth. Those Pimples and Blisters which mar your beauty are caused by impure blood, and can be removed in a short time, if you are wise and use the great blood-purifier, Sulfur Bitters. Why suffer with Boils? It will drive the Humor from your system, and make your skin clean and smooth. Those Pimples and Blisters which mar your beauty are caused by impure blood, and can be removed in a short time, if you are wise and use the great blood-purifier, Sulfur Bitters. Why suffer with Boils? It will drive the Humor from your system, and make your skin clean and smooth. 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NEWTON CENTRE.

First Congregational church, Center st.; Theodore J. Holmes, pastor. Services at 10.30 and 7.

First Baptist church, Center st.; Edward Brailsin, pastor. Services at 10.30 and 7. Sunday school at 3. Unitarian Church. Services at 10.30. Sunday school at 12.

Methodist church, Wm. I. Haven, pastor. Preaching at 10.30. Sunday-school and pastor's Bible class at 12. Bible readers' club at 4. Prayer meeting at 7. Preaching the first Sunday evening of each month.

—Mr. F. Keene furnished the ice cream for one of the largest gatherings of the season last week; it was of excellent quality. Such large orders usually go to Ward One, or Boston. It is a great convenience to have a reliable dealer among us.

—Rev. Theodore J. Holmes has been detained at home by indisposition for several days. Rev. Dr. Furber occupied the pulpit on Sunday. It is expected that Mr. Holmes will be able to be out in a few days.

—What new books have we in the Public Library? If you wish to be informed, subscribe for the Graphic, and you will find a full list of "Books Received" at the Library, with their numbers ready for your card. Have a scrap-book and cut from the Graphic these lists as they appear, and paste them in the scrap-book. You will soon have a valuable list ready for reference.

—The Young Men's Social Union held its January meeting on Monday evening, in the Baptist Chapel. After the usual business, the debate of the evening was called for, which was on certain phases of the Labor Question. For the affirmative, Messrs Emery and Parsons; for the negative, Messrs Goodspeed and Morton. The debate was quite spirited, and the young gentlemen did themselves much credit. Evening closed with refreshments and social converse.

—The High School Battalion now drills twice a week in the Armory Hall of the Clafin Guard, Newton. The cadets from the Centre, as they take a double quick step for home, are often kindly aided by passing travellers, who allow every available inch of their sleighs to be confiscated to the service of the State. One countryman, however, objected to taking the rifles, as he did not wish, he said, to be shot. The drill hour over, breaking ranks they take the 9.35 train to Newtonville, each paying his own fare—four cents. Major W. Z. Ripley, '86, is commandant and J. B. P. Fiske military instructor.

—The "Maria B. Furber" Missionary Circle of the First Church held a pleasant gathering on Tuesday evening in the chapel. The heavy rainfall and melting snow did not prevent the presence of a good representation of the society; about fifty persons, including invited guests, being present. In the absence of Mr. Walter Lancaster, Mr. Langdon Ward presided. After devotional exercises and repetition of the Scripture passages and singing, Mr. Harry Cutler read an interesting paper on the self-sacrifice of devout idol worshippers, illustrated by a Japanese story; following a letter was read by Miss Alice Holmes from Mrs. Minor, acknowledging a Christmas-box from the M. B. F. Society. Another letter from Mrs. Steele, Chataanooga, was read by Miss Lizzie Smith. An interesting feature of the evening was the sweet music of a piccolo, played by Mr. Butterfield of Newton. Miss Eva Ransom accompanied; on an encore, he played familiar airs which were very enjoyable. Rev. Mr. Fay, Missionary, returned from Central Africa, was present and spoke at length on the manners and customs of the natives, and gave a pathetic account of the death of Dr. Livingston, and how the people with the utmost veneration bore the embalmed body down to the river to take its journey to England. Mr. Fay lighted up in various ways our vague ideas concerning the Dark Continent, and in the conversation which followed, while ice cream and cake were busily served, related in a familiar style interesting incidents of his Eastern life.

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Two Dollars

Will secure a dollar's worth of excellent books and the Newton Graphic for one year. See sixth page of this paper.

—The ice on Baptist Pond is about eight inches in thickness; harvesting will commence soon, by Mr. G. W. Ellis.

—Good times for the sand-man and "let him that thinketh he standeth, take heed lest he fall."

—The double house on Lyman street, occupied by Mr. A. H. Eames on the east side, is to be enlarged by the addition of an L in the rear.

—Last winter Brookline was the king of the coast. Determined not to be beaten if possible, George Francis is building a new and elegant double runner with which he hopes to wrest the laurels this winter from his neighbors in Brookline.

—The work of claying the water main to Thompsonville, progresses. Heavy blasting will be done on Station street, between Carlisle and Montrose streets; the trench for the pipe is seven feet in depth. The main on Cypress street will be extended, and a circuit be completed; the most distant point to be reached is the junction of Boylston and Florence streets, a few rods beyond the Thompsonville Chapel. A large number of families will be supplied with water by this greatly needed improvement. Householdiers may furnish labor on payment for the first year's water rate, six dollars. There has been considerable sickness, one or two cases of typhoid fever, supposed to be caused by drinking contaminated well water.

—Now while "stern winter reigns," and we may not "go a-maying," let us invite the attention of our Improvement Society to a subject that we consider worthy of their attention. The writer was once diving on Centre street past the Common with a stranger, who remarked, "I see that the central idea of this place is education." "How so?" I inquired. "Why here is the schoolhouse in the heart of the centre," which we both agreed was just as it should be, and I added, the Schoolhouse Hall is our concert and lecture room. Here the subject was dropped. I did not tell her how we invited artists out from the city to sing for us, and gave them for a background on the platform a black-board worn grey. Here I am reminded that it has been suggested by a prominent lady here, familiar with the Hall, and quite an art critic herself, that the difficulty might be remedied by a curtain, maroon in color, adjustable and removable, that could be attached easily to the moulding at the top of the blackboard. This would give a warm and cheerful tone to the platform. Who says "Aye?"

—The Concert of the Arclemana Quartette, with recitations by Miss Jessie Eldridge, being the benefit of Miss Etta M. White, and the "Alice Charlton Mission Band," took place as announced on the evening of the 14th, at Mason Hall. The weather had been extremely cold, but the night was clear and an appreciative audience gathered to hear the rare treat of a fine quartet of ladies' voices, with recitations by such an artist as Miss Eldridge. The opening of the evening was by the Quartet, Miss Susie Monroe, first soprano; Miss Susie A. Martin, second soprano; Miss Gertrude S. Cooke, first alto; Mrs. Lucy J. Martin, second alto; Miss Bertha Forbes, accompanist. Goring's "Autumn Sunset" brought out the full rich tones of the voices, and showed their fine adaptation for each other. Miss Eldridge then gave Dr. O. W. Holmes' "Boat Race." Her clear enunciation and evident interest in the "Race" was very charming. In the Court Scene in Henry VIII, where Queen Catherine challenges the Judge, Miss Eldridge showed remarkable aptitude for and appreciation of the heroic in poetry, and as expressed in character. Later in the evening she gave one or two selections which were very amusing—"Nora and the Spirits," "Uncle Remus," "How I got my Cake," and her versatile genius was entirely equal to the various parts. The only solo of the evening was by Miss Cooke, first alto; and was greatly enjoyed by the audience. The Quartet gave an arrangement of Nursery Rhymes by H. O. Johnson, which was very pretty, and which will go jingling through many a head for days. Taubert's "Bird, Bee, Fish," and Perkins' "Gathering Home," with encores, made up the musical part of the program, which was most enjoyable throughout; indeed, the whole entertainment was one of those restful, happy evenings, so refreshing; there was no clanging of an orchestra, or earth-born instruments, striving to win the laurels which alone belong to the "human voice divine," but the sweet, strong voices of fair women, as melodious as the evening wind on the chords of an Aeolian harp.

List of Letters

Remaining in the Post Office at Newton Centre, Middlesex County, Mass., Jan. 21, 1886.
Mrs. W. B. Whittier, Mrs. Lovell, Mrs. Theo. Metcalf, Annie E. McDonald, Mrs. Mary Moylan, Julia Mahoney, Carrie Grant (2), Mrs. Mary Foley, Mrs. R. Barry, Mrs. Bessie Brown, Ellen Casheen, J. T. Ward, George Wells, Thomas Wentworth, J. P. Wight, Wm. Burke, J. W. Lindsay, G. W. Miller, Owen McCarty, Wm. R. Holmer, H. M. Harmon, James Butler, J. H. Crosby, Edwin R. Crane.
L. A. WHITE, P. M.

NEWTON HIGHLANDS.

—We are thinking that the contemplated Horse Railroad when it gets to the crossing of the Boston & Albany Railroad at Newtonville, will have to fight said company to cross its track.

—Through the efforts of Postmaster Brickett, the afternoon mail will not be closed hereafter until 6.30 o'clock (formerly at 4.45); this will be a great convenience to the public, whereby they will now be able to answer their correspondents received by the 4 o'clock mail.

—No sooner had the sign been nailed to the post on Boylston street—"Coasting not prohibited on this street," than the boys had their sleds out for a good time; but we have our doubts as to it being advisable, for we have seen so many accidents by coasting in the streets. Who pays for any damage arising from such a practice?

—St. Paul's Protestant Episcopal Church, Walnut street, Rev. Dean Richmond Babbitt, rector. Second Sunday after Epiphany. Divine services at 10.45 a. m. and 7 p. m. Sermon morning and evening by the rector. Sunday school at 9.30 a. m. Services Friday evening at 8 o'clock. Seats free. Strangers always welcome.

—On next Monday, St. Paul's Day, the parish of St. Paul's Episcopal Church will celebrate its third anniversary. Divine services, with sermon, will be held in the evening at 8 o'clock. The parish has had a very exceptional growth, and although only three years old, it has the vigor and working power of one of a dozen years growth, a settled rector, an efficient guide, and so much of enthusiasm that it reaches out in its missionary work to Needham and Highlandville where it holds services twice a month. It is now contemplating the forming of a vested choir of men and boys, a church fair, and a course of lectures. Its third anniversary will doubtless be an occasion for hearty congratulations among its members, and they will turn from its enjoyment to face the future with renewed courage and confidence. On next Sunday morning there will be a stir in its Sunday School on occasion of the jug-breaking and the giving of prizes.

Boston and Middlesex County Patents.

Patents for inventions were issued Jan. 12, 1886, as reported expressly for this paper by Ellsworth & Yantis, Patent Solicitors, Washington, D. C., as follows:
John Brown, assignor to J. W. Tufts, Medford, syrup gauge.

Daniel Higgins, Boston, sewer trap.

William B. Mack, Boston, injector.

William B. Mason, assignor to Mason Regulator Company, Boston, steam pump pressure regulator.

George E. Messer, Boston, safety stop for throttle valves.

John R. Moore, Newton, baby carriage.

Thomas H. Page, Watertown, cleansing machine.

Joseph T. Page, assignor to Peet Valve Company, Boston, straightway valve.

Jan. 19.

Wallace H. Bate, Melrose, handle or pull for water closets etc.

Edward H. Foote, Somerville, bicycle.

Joseph P. Frizell, Boston, turbine water wheel.

Eugene S. Hemmenway, Boston, bed-lounge.

John Hood and S. H. Reynolds, Boston, dental vulcanizing apparatus.

Rinaldo S. Lakin, Boston, assignor to S. S. Higgins, Somerville, tooth brush.

William O. Taylor, Cambridge, machine for cleansing casks or barrels.

Henry O. Weedon, Boston, portable fire-work stand.

Edgar L. Wheeler, Marlboro, nail driving machine.

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NEWTON UPPER FALLS.

—The Pettie Machine Works are filling a large order for toboggans, which bids fair to be the fashionable sport this winter.

The Newton Mills corporation is advertised for sale in nearly every paper devoted to the manufacturing interests of the country, as well as in local papers in manufacturing communities; which it is hoped will result in the early resumption of business here, of some nature; that this village may again resume the activity that it once, in the palmy days of yore, was noted for: With the large floor room that the mill, with its several wings contain, and the excellent water privileges at its command, it is indeed unfortunate, and especially so for the prosperity of the village, that it should so long lay idle, which fact we believe is principally due to insanity or death of one of its former or present owners. Were it not for their inability to furnish a clear title, it would now be running the proprietorship, of local capital, which would have given it a two-fold interest to our village people. The early starting of the two paper mills would please, in fact surprise us. It seems that some shadow hangs over our business interests here, and diverts its destinies in an unfavorable channel; with two manufacturing industries on excellent water privileges laying idle, without any apparent bright prospect of its being otherwise in the immediate future, it does appear that some fortune has in this respect slighted us. Were these mills elsewhere, something brighter would be recorded, which we look unexpectingly for here. Could rumors and counter rumors be of any benefit in bringing about the desired result, the mills would have been running long ago. So accustomed have we been to these rumors that they are now of no more importance than a revolution in Mexico, and about as frequent. Not until the big wheel starts, and the smoke and soot is seen coming out of the big chimneys and spreading itself over the immaculate linen of Monday's washing, as was its former custom, will we believe that these industries, are to be revived, then every man, woman and child, will hold a secret feast of Thanksgiving, within themselves and hope for its permanent success and continuance. Our faces are towards the rising sun, anxiously awaiting for the first grey streaks which will announce the coming of the morning to our now dormant industries.

Electric Lighting.

Under the heading, "Electric Lighting," in last week's Graphic, "Progress" who is evidently well posted on the electric light business, states that the writer's plan for utilizing the water privilege here, for the necessary power to run an electric generator, is not feasible on account of it not being central. If my memory serves me correctly, my suggestions were principally to use it to light this village, and that it might, if the power was sufficient, be extended to other sections which we now believe could be done, as power is what is wanted, and that we have. What matters it where it comes from? Will "Progress" inform us wherein is water power, so long as there is water enough to run, it any more liable to give out than steam power; the machinery used for the former is simpler and requires less attention and ability to run it. One thing is certain, we have the water, but the electric railroad with its power we have not yet got, and as there is "nothing sure but death and taxes," we may (mind I say may) never have this new railroad. We agree to all "Progress" says about the electric light, and that we should have it, but it is not necessary to debar any one portion of the city from its use in order to secure it. When he states that with a station in Ward 2, it will allow lines to be run to the Highlands, Centre, Corner, Newtonville, West Newton and Auburn-dale, the villages of Upper and Lower Falls, he evidently thinks are not entitled to any such an improved light notwithstanding we in this village have for years put up with the worst kerosene and naphtha lights that ever graced or disgraced the highways of an enlightened nation. The only time our streets and the pride of our village, our incomparable Post Office Square is decently lighted is when some wandering patent medicine vender holds forth of an evening selling his medicines and his customers at the same time, and making the public bilious with his unmusical raspings which he calls songs, in comparison with which a mule's bray is melodious, and which serve to render our people for the time being unable to fully appreciate his only good possession, his light.

Perhaps "Progress" will grant unto us, the privilege of using some of the gas-lights which will be useless with the advent of the electric lights in other sections of the city, and introduce gas here, or give us that time-worn light mentioned in ancient and modern history, "a piece of white chalk in a black cat's mouth."

—If Dr. Phillips Brooks is the despair of reporters, says the "Christian Register," he is the delight of compositors. His manuscript is plainly written, with scarcely an erasure or interpolation.

The Police.

Indications point favorably to increase of the police force the ensuing year, also the appointment of an assistant to the city auditor or the creation of the office of clerk of committees with several other minor duties attached, and perhaps other paid city officials, which time may create. And right here old Ward 5 wants to present itself to the ear of the appointing or electing powers, and present its credentials for a share of those appointments, believing by the existing state of affairs that we are entitled to one or more of the city plums. Of the fifty or more permanently employed city officials, Ward 5 has, if we are correct, and we believe we are, but a solitary one out of the whole list, that one a recently appointed police officer. In the City Hall force, the City Clerk, Treasurer, Auditor, Messenger, Water Registrar and their assistants all come from other sections. The City Engineer and his assistants (some of the latter we are informed hail from outside the city limits). The Chief of Police and all force but one (and one special), the Superintendent of Water Works, and other employees of that department. Notwithstanding we have many able mechanics here, and the pumping station also here, all come from other sections of the city, likewise the ten permanent fire department employees. The force at the free library, health officers and other city officers all with one exception come from other parts of Newton than this ward. Of the we believe over 100 school teachers, but one or two belong to this ward, which is not a fair distribution, either from the number of voters here or valuation estimate. We do not "want the earth" or the city, but we are certainly entitled to more than one-fiftieth part of the city's offices and we are not offensive partisans either or believe that "to the victors belong the spoils." We only desire an occasional golden egg dropped by the wayside. Ward 5 and especially Upper Falls always when called upon responded ably and with credit to itself. We can now present our always-on-deck Hose Co., No. 7, who like its predecessor, the Mechanic Engine Co., are always alive to their duties, which they perform ably and well; a full company can always be relied upon and that quickly, who never flinch, and who do in a quiet and unassuming way their duties whenever called upon, which is a criterion of our people who will not be found wanting if called to any important trust in the affairs of the city.

—President Richards, of the Metropolitan railroad company, thinks that the time must come when street cars will not be able to accommodate those who desire to use them and that some other means will have to be provided. This means elevated roads.

Commonwealth of Massachusetts.

MIDDLESEX SS. — **CLERK OF INSOLVENCY.**
Notice is hereby given that the undersigned has been duly appointed assignee of the estate and effects of Benjamin L. White, of Newton, in said County of Middlesex, insolvent debtor. The second meeting of the creditors of said estate will be held at the Court of Insolvency at Cambridge, in said County, on the eleventh day of March, 1886, at nine o'clock in the forenoon, at which meeting creditors may be present and prove their claims.
WM. B. DUNN, Assignee.
No. 19 Congress St., Boston, Jan. 14, '86. 15-1

SHERIFF'S SALE.

Commonwealth of Massachusetts.

MIDDLESEX SS. — **NEWTON, JANUARY 20, 1886.**
Taken on execution and will be sold by Public Auction at my office in my dwelling house on Washington street, near Hovey street, in said Newton, on Saturday, the sixth day of March, A. D. 1886, at 9 o'clock a. m., all the right title and interest liable to be taken on execution which William H. Park, of said Newton, had on the 28th day of October, 1884, at thirty minutes past two o'clock p. m. (that being the time when the same was attached on mesne process), in and to the following described parcel of land, to wit: A small triangular-shaped parcel of land lying between Brook street and Park street in said Newton, bounded as follows, viz: Beginning at the southeasterly corner thereof, at the southeasterly corner of land formerly of William H. Park, now owned by the trustees under the will of Nelson Curtis, deceased, and thence running northerly by said trustees' land and by land formerly of Park & Boyd about one hundred and eight (108) feet to a point, then turning at an acute angle and running southeasterly in part by land now or formerly of Eliza A. Park and mortgaged to Joel Edmunds by mortgage recorded with Middlesex South District deeds, Lib. 1457, Fol. 452, and in part by land now or formerly of Wood about one hundred and nine feet four inches (109 f. 4 in.) to a point, and thence running easterly by land of persons unknown about thirty-two and five-tenths (32 5-10) feet to the point of beginning.
SAMUEL W. TUCKER, Deputy Sheriff.
15-17

SHERIFF'S SALE.

Commonwealth of Massachusetts.

MIDDLESEX SS. — **NEWTON, JANUARY 20, 1886.**
Taken on execution and will be sold by Public Auction at my office in my dwelling house on Washington street, near Hovey street, in said Newton, on Saturday, the sixth day of March, A. D. 1886, at 9 o'clock a. m., all the right title and interest liable to be taken on execution which Eliza A. Park, of said Newton, had on the 28th day of October, 1884, at thirty minutes past two o'clock p. m. (that being the time when the same was attached on mesne process), of redeeming the following described parcel of mortgaged real estate, to wit: A certain parcel of land situated in said Newton and bounded and described as follows, viz: Beginning at the westerly corner of said land on the southeast line of Brook street, at the northerly corner of land now or formerly of Whitney; thence running southeasterly by said Whitney's land and land now or formerly of Edwin Wood, 150 feet 10 inches to a corner; thence running northerly at a right angle by land of Park and by land formerly of Boyd & Park about seventy-four feet; thence running about northwesterly by land now or formerly of Blackwell 137 feet 6 inches to said Brook street; thence southeasterly by Brook street to point of beginning, being the same premises described in a deed to said Eliza A. Park, dated June 21, 1880, and recorded in Middlesex South Dist. Registry of Deed Book 1544, page 112.
SAMUEL W. TUCKER, Deputy Sheriff.
15-17

Newton Graphic

THE NEWS

LITERATURE

OPINION

Volume XIV.—No. 16.

NEWTON, MASS., SATURDAY, JAN. 30, 1886.

Price Five Cents.

Cambridge Laundry

Hereby advertises for the work it has been doing some two years, which now goes elsewhere. Wagons all have "CAMBRIDGE LAUNDRY" painted upon them, and will call where requested.

Office in Newton, next door to Post Office.

Office in Allston, No. 7 Chester Block, Miss R. Kelsey, Agent.

Send postal for wagon.

CAMBRIDGE LAUNDRY, CAMBRIDGEPORT.

FOR SALE.—A first-class Singer Sewing Machine at reasonable price. Address P. O. Box 16, Newtonville, Mass. 12-1m

SITUATION WANTED.—By experienced English cook; also by Swedish nurse; also by nurses and second girls. Seamstress by the day or week; also experienced cooks. Best references; Nova Scotia green girls and new arrivals. Apply at Employment Office, West Newton. 4t

THE WHITE IN REV.—LIGHTEST running and most durable Sewing Machine in the market. Endorsed by all the leading sewing machine dealers as a first-class machine. (Over 500,000 now in use.)
SEWING MACHINES of all kinds repaired, Singer, Wheeler & Wilson, Wilcox & Gibbs, Weed, Hartford, New Home, Domestic, Howe, Home, American, Florence, Davis. Second hand machines sold very cheap. Machines rented by the week or month. New machines sold on easy instalments. Please call at the White office and sales room, Howe's Block, Newton, G. A. Merrill, Agent. 12-11

M. J. CONNORY.
CIGARS, TOBACCO, SMOKERS' ARTICLES, STATIONERY.

GENERAL VARIETY STORE.
Opening from Post Office room. — NEWTON

EDWARD W. CATE,
ATTORNEY & COUNSELLOR AT LAW
39 Court St., Boston.
Residence, Newton.

DO IT AT ONCE, DO
Not wait, as delays are dangerous. Call any morning. Sunshine not necessary to make sittings by the instantaneous process. Special rates to families. ARTHUR A. GILNES, Photographer, (opp. Station B. & A. R. R.) Newton, Mass. 12-11

MISS DAVIS,
Who has taught several years in Newton, has opened a private school for Misses and Children at Mrs. Whitman's on Church street, fourth house from Baptist Church.

English branches and French, \$15 a quarter. Daily piano lessons by an experienced teacher at reduced rates to pupils of the school.
References: Mr. and Mrs. C. H. Prescott, Mrs. E. Fitch, Mrs. L. W. Lord, Mrs. J. H. Nichols.
Classes in French and private pupils at reasonable terms.
C. W. DAVIS, at Mrs. Whitman's,
NEWTON. 12-4-eow

A. J. MACOMBER,
Jeweler and Practical Optician,
Dealer in Watches, Clocks, Jewelry, Spectacles, Eye Glasses, Opera Glasses and Fancy Goods. Fine Watches, French and American Clocks, Jewelry, Spectacles and Eye Glasses repaired.
Eliot Block, Elmwood Street, Newton.

NEWTON DOMESTIC LAUNDRY.
The work of the Newton Domestic Laundry is all done by hand. No machines to tear the clothes; no chemicals to destroy them. All work very nice. **PRICES REDUCED.** Gents' shirts, 10c.; collars and cuffs, only 1 1/2 cts.; undershirts and drawers, 6 cts.; handkerchiefs, towels and napkins, 3 cts. Other work equally low. Rough dry, 25 cts. a dozen. Goods returned Thursday and Saturday. Ladies waiting for the horse cars can wait in the office. Gents' clothing repaired at reasonable rates in the neatest manner. A. M. WARNER, French's new block, Newton. 12-11

M. C. HICCINS,
PRACTICAL PLUMBER
—AND—
Sanitary Engineer.
(Formerly with S. F. Carrier.)

Sumner's Block, Newton.
PLUMBING WORK IN ALL ITS BRANCHES.
Having had twenty-two years' experience in the business in this city, perfect satisfaction is guaranteed. 24-1y-1p

E. B. BLACKWELL,
SHIRT MAKER,
School Street, second dwelling on left from Washington Street.

"Excellent" Shirts, \$1.50,
Very Fine Dress Shirts, \$2.00.
Shirts made from customers' goods. Flannel Shirts, Night Shirts, and repairing as heretofore. Will call at customers' residence or place of business. 12

WANTED.—Ten (10) Plymouth Rock pulleys and one cockerel. Address immediately, Box 348, Newtonville. 16-1

ALL PERSONS troubled with their door or house bells not working, are invited to examine the Zimdar Pneumatic Bell. No cranks. No wires. No batteries to get out of order. **BARNER BROS.**

SHARPEN SKATES
at H. JORDAN'S, Bacon St. 12-1m

MRS. M. T. M. VINCENT,
Teacher of PIANO and ORGAN.
Residence with Mrs. Hart, corner of Washington and Jewett streets, NEWTON. 49 ly

Isabel G. Eaton,
PORTRAIT ARTIST.
IN OIL AND CRAYON.
Portraits of any size executed at reasonable prices from photographs or from life. Instruction given in figure and flower painting. Visitors cordially received at her studio.
Howe's Block, Newton. 11-37

J. F. NOLAN,
Practical Horse Shoer.
WATERTOWN.
All work done in a first-class manner, and satisfaction guaranteed. Parties having lame or interfering horses please give me a call. 2-16

R. J. RENTON,
CUSTOM TAILOR
—AND—
Gents' Furnishing Goods.
Cleaning, Pressing and Repairing promptly attended to. EMPLOYMENT OFFICE.
Centre Street, Newton, Mass. 14-25

Wellington Howes,
Wholesale and Retail Dealer in
MEATS, FRUITS & VEGETABLES,
Butter, Cheese, Eggs,
Canned Goods, etc.
POULTRY AND GAME IN THEIR SEASON.

NEWTON CITY MARKET
OPPOSITE PUBLIC LIBRARY.
Our motto: "We strive to please."

Odorless Cooking Cover.
Removes all steam, smoke and odor of cooking and keeps the walls of the room clean and dry.
S. O. THAYER & CO., Agents,
Eliot Block, Newton.

Meat, Poultry and Game.
"THE CHOICEST" OUR MOTTO.

The Newton Market,
Established in 1851 and located pleasantly at
NOS. 7 AND 8 COLE'S BLOCK,
has constantly on hand a LARGE and CHOICE SUPPLY of
Meats, Poultry and Game.
W. H. BRACKETT,
Proprietor. Telephone 7854.

THIS PAPER may be found on file at Geo. P. Rowell & Co's Newspaper Advertising Bureau (10 Spruce Street) where advertising contracts may be made for it IN NEW YORK.

NEWTON.

Baptist church, cor. Washington and Howe sts.; H. F. Titus, pastor. Preaching at 10.45. Sunday-school at 12. Young people's meeting at 6.30.
Methodist church, cor. Center and Wesley sts.; J. M. Leonard, pastor. Services at 10.45 and 7.30. Sunday-school after morning service.
(Banning church (Unit.), cor. Vernon and Eldredge sts.; P. B. Hornbrook, pastor. Services at 10.45 a. m. Evening services at 7.30.
Eliot Congregational church, cor. Center and Church sts.; Wolcott Calkins, pastor. Services at 10.45 and 7.30. Sunday-school at 9.30.
Grace church (Episcopal), cor. Eldredge and Church sts.; Dr. G. W. Shinn, rector. Services at 10.45 and 7.30. Sun day-school at 9.30.
Young Men's Christian Association. Gospel meeting in Eliot Lower Hall at 4 p. m.
Church of Our Lady Help of Christians (Roman Catholic), Washington st.; Rev. M. Dolan, pastor. Masses 9 and 10.30; vespers at 3. Sunday-school 9.30.
CHESTNUT HILL.

Services of the Episcopal Church will be held in the chapel at 3 p. m. Sundays. The Rev. Dr. Shinn, minister in charge. Seats free to all.

Two Dollars

Will secure a dollar's worth of excellent books and the Newton Graphic for one year. See sixth page of this paper.

—R. J. Renton, custom tailor, will remove Feb. 1 to Hyde's Block to more convenient premises. Old store to let.

—There was a time when any gentleman riding in a horse-car would politely give up his seat to a lady in case she failed to find another, but that seems to have passed.

The other day a number of ladies started for a Brookline car as it was approaching the Park street church, but no sooner had it stopped than it rushed a crowd of men, who took possession of every seat.

When the ladies boarded the car only one of these considerate and courteous gentlemen had the grace to rise, and they glanced from one to the other as much as to say, "We got ahead of you this time!"

They eventually considered it a capital joke, but the ladies, many of them loaded down with bundles, were too much engaged in reaching for the straps to see the point. It is an actual fact that they were compelled to stand during the entire trip to Brookline. —[Brookline Chronicle.]

—Speaking of Miss Eames, no one in the audience last Monday would have supposed, after hearing her fine voice in the "Scena and Aria from Faust," that it was the first time she had ever sung it with the Germanias. Conductor Eichler was obliged to send to New York for the orchestral parts, which failed to arrive until five o'clock Monday evening. So Miss Eames was forced to make the best of her misfortune, and being loath to change the number, an unwillingness which was shared in by the Committee, went to her work without the benefit of even a single rehearsal. Under these circumstances her successful rendition was the more wonderful. Mr. Charles R. Adams, a short time since, heard Miss Eames in this difficult solo, and was so pleased that he has engaged her to sing the role of "Marguerite" in the opera of Faust, which he is soon to produce in his operatic series now being given from time to time at his new chambers. —[Melrose Journal.]

Spring Hotel.

The Spring Hotel at Watertown is to be reopened after having been closed for more than two years. This once famous hostelry is the last of the old-time road-houses which made such a splendid record fifty years ago, such as "Old White's" on the Concord turnpike; "Murdock's" and "Porter's" in North Cambridge; "Whittemore's" in West Cambridge; The "Cattle Fair," "Bull's Head" and "Brighton" hotels in Brighton; the "Nonantum" in Newton, and "Taft's" in West Roxbury. The Spring Hotel was noted for its excellent flip, an ancient, but most delicious swizzle. It was said that the loggerheads were put to heat on Thanksgiving day and were not allowed to cool day or night till the Fast day following. Thirty-five years ago it reached its height under the management of George A. Wilson, at present a prominent figure in municipal affairs of Boston. Then began the raids of the temperance people, and the old Spring House has experienced many vicissitudes since, though it has always maintained a high reputation under its present owner and late manager, Samuel Batchelder. The new proprietor, Mr. Joseph F. Roberts, is a brother-in-law. —[Franklin,] Sat. Eve. Gazette.

Vicious Dogs.

Last Sunday night some vicious dog broke through the glass windows to the henry of Stephen Moore, and killed all his hens, 17 in number; they were a fancy breed, and worth at least two dollars each. Such vicious animals should be exterminated. A dog in this village is known to have bitten two children, still the owner allows him liberty to roam about, and when some life had been sacrificed, a move will be made to kill the dog.

A New Departure.

The early closing movement which is being inaugurated throughout the New England States has taken a foothold in Newton. Some of our stores have for several months closed, with the exception of Friday and Saturday, at 6.30 p. m., and now S. O. Thayer & Co., Kitchen Furnishing Store is advertised to close daily with the exception of Saturday evening at 6.15. A move in the right direction we say; for we could never understand why the employers and employees of our stores should labor thirteen or fourteen hours a day, more than the mechanic or artisan.

An Interesting Occasion.

The beautiful residence of Mr. J. E. Merrill, Waverly avenue, was the scene on Monday evening, the 16th inst. of a reception given in honor of Miss Johnson of Brooklyn, N. Y., and Miss Cottrell of Westbury, R. I., both at present enjoying the hospitalities of this elegant home. Early in the evening the invited guests in full dress began to arrive only to find the home brilliantly illuminated, and the air filled with melody furnished by a select orchestra from Boston.

The company was composed almost wholly of the neighbors of Mr. and Mrs. Merrill, who with their honored guests stood and received the congratulations of their numerous friends. We doubt if a more pleasant party was ever given in our city, as the guests were just numerous enough to make comfort possible to all, and the introduction of their young friends into the society of Newton mutually appreciated. Among those present may be mentioned, Messrs. J. S. Farlow, Geo. C. Lord and their families, and Rev. Dr. Withrow of Boston, the pastor of Mr. and Mrs. Merrill. The house was tastefully decorated with flowers, and the collation was one of Paxton's best and most beautiful.

N. Y. M. C. A.

Mr. Wm. Noble of London preached at the 4 o'clock meeting last Sunday p. m. He was very instructing and attractive, and made a deep impression by his strong points and practical illustrations. He is a man of large experience in Temperance and Gospel work.

He labors in Boston next week under the auspices of the Boston Young Men's Christian Association.

Next Sunday p. m. at 4 o'clock, a sermon will be preached by the Rev. E. A. Capen, Pastor of the Baptist Church, Watertown. He is an interesting speaker, and all are cordially invited.

Cruelty to Animals.

The treatment of the horses on the Cambridge railroad this past week, between Mount Auburn and Newton, has been a clear case of cruelty to animals, and one that should be exposed, and for which the managers of the road should receive their just deserts.

If the conductors and drivers are given only two horses at Mount Auburn to get over the icy hills, they must, if possible, do as they are bidden. On a single trip between Watertown and Mount Auburn, passengers were twice requested to walk up the hill. On one hill, this was after one of two small horses had been entirely down, and on another, after a man had stood beside the driver continuously beating the willing animals that seemed to show no resentment to the glaring injustice imposed upon them. On the preceding trip, the car did not get up the Newton hill, (where there ought always to be a third horse), and consequently did not complete its trip. This is an abuse which, if attempted by any poor man with his sole possession, would be quickly reported, and which should not be tolerated because the doings of an extensive and prosperous horse rail-

Our Great Premium Offer positively closes MONDAY NIGHT, Feb. 1. See Page 6.

road company. Rather because of this it is the more to be condemned.
AN INDIGNANT PATRON.
—[Boston Sunday Herald.]

—Don't pay \$55 for a sewing machine when you can get one for \$19.50. Can be seen and orders taken at the Newton Bazaar.

—Rev. Wolcott Calkins was elected President of the Yale Alumni Association of Boston and vicinity at their annual dinner this week.

—On account of the storm of last Sunday the Sunday School Missionary meeting at the Methodist church was postponed to next Sunday evening. At 7 o'clock Miss Butler will speak.

—At the Eliot Ladies' Missionary Society's Annual Meeting held last Monday p. m. with Mrs. Chas. Billings in the chair, the old officers were re-elected, and Mrs. Rev. Dr. Butler was introduced and made an address giving her experiences as a missionary in India. It was very interesting in manner and matter.

—The new boat house which the Newton Boat Club is to build will be something immense, if we are to judge by the diagram published in the Newton Journal. By actual measurement from that diagram it is represented as nearly twice as wide as the Charles River! —[Brookline Chronicle.]

Newton Natural History Society.
Now that the Read Fund Lectures have closed, the lecture-going public may well turn their attention to the meetings of the Natural History Society. These, though not so fully attended of late as during the earlier years, when they were a novelty, are as full of interest as ever, a constant variety of speakers and subjects being maintained from year to year. Membership is not necessary to free attendance, and the public are cordially invited to listen to the papers by Rev. G. W. Shinn, on "A Pilgrimage to Canterbury" and by Prof. J. K. Richardson on "Quadruplex Telegraphy," which, with the discussions upon them, will offer agreeable variety, instruction and entertainment. These will be read at the meeting on Monday evening Feb. 1, at 7.30, in Eliot Lower Hall.

Sneak Thieves in New'on.
Four residences were entered by sneak thieves early on Wednesday evening. A cloak valued at \$80, belonging to Mrs. A. J. Macomber, was taken from Mrs. Nutting's house on Washington street; two overcoats from Ford's boarding house, Mr. W. F. Paul, School street, lost a valuable overcoat, purchased this week. Mr. Wells' house was also entered but nothing taken.

Newton Cemetery Corporation.
The annual meeting of the Newton Cemetery Corporation will be held at City Hall, West Newton, Wednesday, Feb. 3, at 7.30 o'clock p. m., for the election of trustees for the year ensuing, to hear reports of committees; also to see what action shall be taken to provide for the debts of the corporation and to transact any other business that may legally come before them.

14-16
FRANCIS MURDOCK, Clerk.

List of Letters
Remaining in the Post Office at Newton, Middlesex County, Mass., Jan. 30, 1886.

LADIES.—May F. Annable, Mrs. E. Abbott, Mrs. M. R. Bagley, Mrs. Fanny Blaisdell, Miss Beckett, Mrs. Gregory Burns, Mrs. Coffin, Ella Crowe, J. A. Faxon, Mrs. H. A. Farr, Carrie Franklin, Mrs. Mary E. Fuller, Kate Galvin, M. E. Hale, Kate Hayes, Mrs. E. Harris, Mary Hoagland, A. E. Lecomp, Mrs. M. Mahoney, Minnie McKay, Mrs. M. E. Mason, Mrs. M. McFarland, Mary A. McKenzie, Mrs. Geo. R. Miller, Mary T. Norrie, Emma Robinson, Mrs. Lucinda Sargent, Miss E. Sylvester, Mrs. Rachael Sylvester, Mary Thomas, Mrs. F. W. Turner, Annie Walsh.

GENTS.—B. F. Adams, Geo. F. Allen, R. J. Bowes, John E. Chamberlain, Gilman Colby, P. Green, Mr. Jack, Michael Meagher, Geo. Moore, R. O. Morse, Eddie Morse, Matt O'Neil, August Rust, Wm. Small, George H. Teague, John Thomas, Thos. A. Whittaker.

J. G. LATTA, P. M.

ARMY SKETCHES.

The White River Affair.

BY LIEUT. J. DARK CHANDLER.

Among a small party of veterans who were exchanging experiences a few days ago, in one of the pauses of the Supreme Court at Trenton, was Lieut. Col. Dunn, an old Forty-sixth Indiana man, who talked of his Tennessee campaigns, and among other things of the memorable White river expedition.

"In 1862," observed the Lieut. Colonel, "Memphis was not the howling wilderness it was afterwards turned into by the fortunes, or rather the misfortunes of war, and we had been lying there just long enough to think that we owned the place, and that any military order likely to remove us was an outrage upon the regiment and a personal grievance directed against every man and officer in it. But as some of you gentlemen may have discovered in your own experience, military orders very rarely considered personal comfort, and we had to pack up our haversacks and our tempers and get out."

"We were detailed for the White river expedition which left Memphis in June, 1862, for the purpose of ascending that stream as far as Jacksonport, three hundred and fifty miles from the mouth, to supply Gen. Curtis with provisions, and to capture some transports which the Confederates were supposed to have stolen and concealed there. History will tell you that this expedition was only a partial success, but it was attended by one of the most horrible tragedies of the war in the West."

"The flotilla consisted of the ironclad gunboats Mound City and St. Louis, the two wooden gunboats Lexington and Conestoga, with the tug Spitfire, armed with a twenty pound howitzer, and the transports New National, White Cloud, D. Musselman, carrying part of our regiment with Col. G. N. Fitch in command, and having on board a large amount of supplies."

"The expedition reached the confluence of the Mississippi on Saturday afternoon, where they lay until Monday morning and then proceeded slowly and cautiously up the river, having heard that obstructions had been placed in the water and batteries erected along the shore to resist the progress of the fleet. The gunboats steamed slowly, with the day ship, the Mound City, in advance, the St. Louis in her wake, and the wooden boats about half-a-mile behind. On Monday night we anchored in the stream, which though deep is very narrow, being in some places not more than two hundred yards from bank to bank. There are bluffs, or more properly ridges rising to heights of thirty, forty or fifty feet, rendering the stream very favorable for defence."

"Capt. Kilty, of the Mound City, had been informed that rebel batteries had been erected near St. Charles, Arkansas, about seventy miles from the mouth, but when we had made that distance we saw no signs of them. However, to obtain as early intelligence as possible, he began to shell the woods along the banks, which in various localities offered fine opportunities for ambushing. The St. Louis and Conestoga also threw shells, while the Lexington lingered in the rear to guard the transports and to preserve a sharp lookout for the enemy."

"The Arkansians had for some time been growing desperate, and more than usually menacing, on account of the overrunning of their State by the 'Yankee hordes of barbarians' and the peculiar rantings of Governor Rector. They were fearful, no doubt, that if they were invaded by the Northern people they might grow civilized, and that if such an unnatural thing should happen they would lose their identity completely."

"The orders were strict that none of the men should go on shore, but at the same time these orders were palpably winked at by Capt. Kilty and all other officers of the expedition so long as the breach was not too daringly flagrant. Our Indiana men on the transports made up little parties during the day, and in the evening as soon as we dropped anchor they took the small boats and went on tours of inspection. On Monday evening about dusk Sergeant Dallas and three men of Company G returned from the shore in great glee in possession of half-a-dozen chickens and a real live Arkansasian, who came over the side and, slapping Col. Fitch familiarly on the shoulder, exclaimed: 'Howdy, stranger, howdy? I jest kem off with yer boys thar to see if you demy store goods you'd like to trade for pelts. Thar hain't bin a tradin' boat along hyar for nigh onto a year.'

"We're not a trading party, my friend," "No? Show now. Circus, melle. Thar kem a flatboat circus up hyar when I was a boy, but it didn't put on nigh onto the style you fellows do."

"Are there any Confederate soldiers in this neighborhood?" inquired the colonel. "Confederate sojers? I never hearn on any. What's they like, stranger?"

"Have you not heard of the war?" "Oh, yes. I hearn a out six months ago thar war some war off yander to the South; but we ain't got none hereaway."

"Further talk elicited the fact that the man was densely and innocently ignorant of the stirring events of the day. His nearest neighbor was seven miles away and all his interests were bounded by his corn and yam patches, his family, his hunting and yearly trip to St. Charles. He was given a caution of whiskey, with some coffee, sugar, tobacco and quinine. He went away declaring he would keep the Colonel's 'tip jux,' as he called the caution, as his most prized treasure, and seemed fully impressed with the idea that the whole expedition was some kind of a high-toned circus company."

"The Union fleet had proceeded some eighty miles up White river, when we were fired upon from a battery on the south side, but so hidden among the trees that the

officers could hardly determine the spot where the pieces were located. The enemy's guns were not very heavy, sounding like twelve and twenty-four pounders, and such we afterwards found them to be. Two of the shots struck the casements of the St. Louis, but glanced off harmless, while most of them passed overhead. The Mound City and St. Louis both returned the fire, and frequently perceived that their shells fell very near, if not inside, the rebel works."

"After seven or eight minutes the enemy appeared fatigued with his efforts and fired only at intervals, whereupon the Mound City pushed on, leaving the first battery to the St. Louis and Conestoga, which were throwing a few shells at the rebel fortifications at a mile's range."

"At that point there was a bend in the river, and further up a more decided turn toward the south, the general course of the stream being east and west. The first battery was opposite the first bend on the summit of a ridge about fifty feet high, and the opinion that it had a companion was soon confirmed by a heavy report from a point half-a-mile above, the howl of a round shot across the bow of the Mound City and in its burial in the opposite bank. A second shot came, but it went wide of the mark and cut off the branches of a tree two hundred yards in the rear of the vessel. The new gun was heavier than any of those in the lower battery, and the Mound City promptly proceeded to pay her compliments to the loud-mouthed stranger. She fired her bow guns, as she steamed up the river a little further, making the distance between her and the upper battery less than half-a-mile."

"The second fortification was on the same bluff or ridge as its partner, but a little further from the shore, and in a southwesterly direction from the Mound City, which prevented its guns from bearing directly on that vessel. The effect of the flagship's shots could not be well determined, but they appeared to be falling where the gunners desired, and the cannonade on her part, as well as on that of the St. Louis, was warmly kept up for eight or ten minutes; less than twenty having elapsed since the first gun had been fired from the lower battery."

"In the meantime Col. Fitch had landed our regiment, between five and six hundred strong, on the southern bank below the first battery, with the intention of attacking the upper works in the rear and surprising the enemy at his guns, which we had no doubt of accomplishing. We were already on the march, and had signalled the Mound City to cease firing that our own men might not be injured, when an unanticipated accident of the most horrible character almost entirely destroyed the officers and crew of the flagship."

"A large cylindrical shot, with iron flanges on each side, known among the rebels as the pigeon-shot, struck the casements of the Mound City on the port side, in the upper port near the first gun, at an angle of ninety degrees, passing through the casemate and breaking the connecting pipe of the boilers, killing a gunner on the starboard side and alighting in the steward's pantry. The effect of severing the connecting pipe may be imagined. All the steam in the boilers at once rushed with a shrill, hissing sound into every part of the gunboat, which presented no means for its escape except through the portholes and skylights. It was like injecting scalding-hot steam into an air-tight box, and when we remember that there were nearly one hundred and eighty human beings below the deck, the ineffable horror of their situation may readily be conceived. The burning, blasting steam fairly mowed them down in their tracks without the least chance for escape. They shrieked, and leaped, and writhed with pain, but there was no help, and the murderous, seething vapor was relentless, and seemed to delight in their sufferings, as it rapidly extended its torture over new victims."

"Horrors upon horrors accumulated in that low, square, seething, boiling, fiery inclosure, whose strong men struggled with each other in the insanity of inendurable pain and in futile efforts to escape from where man endured all the fabled agonies of the damned and yet could not die. To some, fate was merciful, and they perished at once. As many as forty or fifty, who had stood on the gun-deck a few minutes before buoyant with life, hope and elated spirits, lay there in pallid death, unconscious of the terrible pain all around them, unheeding the terrible moaning and groaning and wild shrieking of those who lived only to pray for death to ease their torture."

"As soon as the first shock had passed those who had not been slain from full inhalation of the deadly scalding vapor, were prompted, mad with pain, to leap into the river to cool their burning bodies. The impulse seemed to seize upon all simultaneously, and out of the open ports plunged one wretch after another until seventy or eighty were struggling in the water. Some were so badly scalded that they could not swim, and they, most fortunately, were drowned; while others, refreshed and cooled by the river, struck out for the bank, as if they had been uninjured."

"At that crisis, when every principle of humanity cried aloud for aid and succor, the rebels proved themselves worthy of the antecedents that had dishonored and disgraced them in several instances from the beginning of the war. Instead of imitating the example of generosity of a brave and loyal people, struggling for the preservation of a great and glorious country, forgetting the heroic conduct of the Union seamen, who endeavored in the gunboat fight off Memphis to save the life of the unfortunate crew of the rebel steamer, General Lowell, when she went down; the rebels made every merciless and dastardly effort in their power to destroy the poor fellows, who, with paroled bodies, were seeking either to reach the land or our vessels."

"The gunners in the upper battery turned their guns upon the suffering officers and seamen of the Mound City, and Captain Fay, the commander of the rebel works, ordered his sharpshooters to kill every Yankee before he could reach the shore or succor could be brought. The devilish

enemy needed no second bidding. They ran with alacrity down to the shore, and then, under cover of the trees, fired muskets and rifles at the wounded swimmers with the cool diabolism of a South Sea islander."

"The enemy was still busy in his demonic work, and would have fired his last cartridge at the suffering and defenceless sailors had not our brave Indiana boys, mad with a righteous indignation, come upon them. We came up in rear of the fortifications that Capt. Fry commanded and arrested the fearful progress of deliberate murder. As soon as Col. Fitch could bring the regiment into line, after our long double-quick around the enemy's rear, he shouted:

"The d-d scoundrels are murdering the Mound City men down there. We must stop it. Charge!"

"The Forty-sixth rushed forward with a yell of rage, and it seemed we had hardly time to take breath before we were in the works and the vengeful Yankee bayonet was in turn doing its deadly work. The rebels were taken completely by surprise. Before they had time to throw down their arms, or cry for quarter, many of them were lying in their own entrenchments with their life-blood fast ebbing away."

"Some of the secessionists fought with dogged obstinacy against our superior numbers, and fell covered with ghastly wounds. Their bravery was sufficient to command our respect, but their cruelty to our helpless seamen called only for vengeance, and all the attempts of our officers to restrain the men were useless, as they swept down upon the foe with relentless fury."

"Those of the rebels along the shore who had been too busy firing at the Union men in the water to see the coming wrath behind them, knew nothing of their danger until the infuriated Indiana men were down upon, shooting them down in the very act of murder. Many of them fell under the trees, where they carried on their deadly work, and those that escaped took precipitated flight up the bank of the river toward the village of St. Charles. Another portion of the rebels ran to a place above where the river had been obstructed, and jumping into a few small boats they had moored there, crossed the stream and disappeared in the woods."

"The rent was complete. We had won a victory, but at a most fearful price. 'By this time the White river had begun to fall rapidly, on that account the expedition returned to Memphis, because the officers feared that any attempt to go further up the river would result in the vessels getting aground and being lost.—[Newark Call.]

Bill Nye's Advice to the Would-be Journalist.

If I were to suggest a curriculum for the young man who wishes to take a regular course in a school of journalism, preferring that to actual experience, I would say to him, devote the first two years to meditation and prayer. They will prepare the young editor for the surprise and consequent temptation to profanity, which in a few years he may experience when he finds that the name of Deity in his double-headed editorial is spelled with a little "g," and the peroration of the article is locked up between a death notice and the advertisement of a patent mustache-coaxer which is to follow pure reading matter, every day in the week, and occupy top of a column on Sunday."

The ensuing five years should be devoted to the peculiar orthography of the English language.

Then put in three years with the dumbbells, sand-bags, slung-shots and tomahawks. In my own journalistic experiences, I have found more cause for regret over my neglect of this branch than anything else. I usually keep on my desk, during a heated campaign, a large paper-weight, weighing three or four pounds, and in several instances I have found that I could feed that to a constant reader of my valuable paper instead of a retraction."

Fewer people lick the editor, though, now than did so in days gone by. Many people—in the last two years—have gone across the street to lick the editor, and never returned. They intended to come right back in a few moments, but they are now in a land where a change of heart and a palm-leaf fan is all they need."

Fewer people are robbing the editor nowadays too. I notice with much pleasure. Only a short time ago I noticed that a burglar succeeded in breaking into the residence of a Dakota journalist, and after a long, hard struggle, the editor succeeded in robbing him."

After the primary course mapped out already, an intermediate course of ten years should be given to learn typographical art, so that when the visitors come in and ask the editor all about the office, he can tell them of the mysteries of making paper, and how delinquent subscribers have frequently been killed by a well-directed blow with a printer's towel."

"Five years should be devoted to a study of proof-reading. In that length of time the journalist can perfect himself to such a degree that it will take another five years for the printer to make out his corrections and marginal notes."

Fifteen years should then be devoted to the study of American politics, especially civil service reform, looking at it from a non-partisan standpoint. If possible, the last five years should be spent abroad. London is the place to go if you wish to get a clear, concise view of American politics, and Chicago or Milwaukee would be a good place for the young English journal-

ist to go and study the political outlook in England."

The student should have taken a medical and surgical course, so that he may be able to attend to contusions, fractures, etc., etc., which may occur to himself or to the party who may come to his office for a retraction and by mistake get his spinal-column double-headed."

The student, by this time, begins to see what is required of him, and enters with zeal upon the study of his profession."

He will now enter upon a theological course of ten years and fit himself, thoroughly to speak intelligently of the various creeds and religions of the world. Ignorance on the part of the editor is almost a crime, and when he closes a powerful editorial with the familiar quotation, "It is the early bird that gets the early worm," and attributes it to St. Paul instead of Deuteronomy, it makes me blush for the profession."

The last ten years may be profitably devoted to the acquisition of a practical knowledge of cutting cord wood, baking beans, making shirts, lecturing, turning double hand-springs, being shot out of a catapult at a circus, learning how to make a good adhesive paste that will not sour in hot weather, grinding scissors, punctuation, capitalization, condensation, syntax, plain sewing, music and dancing, sculpting, etiquette, prosody, how to win the affections of the opposite sex and evade a malignant case of breach-of-promise, the ten commandments, every man his own tooter on the flute, croquet, rules of the prize-ring, rhetoric, parlor magic, calisthenics, penmanship, how to turn a jack from the bottom of the pack without getting shot, civil engineering, decorative art, kalsomining, bicycling, base-ball, hydraulics, botany, poker, international law, high-low-jack, drawing and painting, faro, vocal music, driving, breaking teams, fifteen-ball pool, how to remove grease-spots from last year's pantaloons, horsemanship, coupling freight-cars, riding on a rail, riding on a pass, feeding threshing machines, how to wean a calf from the parent stem, teaching school, lull-whacking, plastering, waltzing, vaccination, autopsy, how to win the affections of your wife's mother, every man his own washerwoman, or how to wash underclothing so that they will not shrink, etc., etc., etc."

But time forbids anything like a thorough list of what a young man should study in order to understand all that he may be called upon to express an opinion about in his actual experience as a journalist. There are a thousand little matters which every editor should know, such, for instance, as the construction of roller-composition. Many newspaper-men can write a good editorial on Asiatic cholera, but their roller-composition is not fit to eat."

With the course of study I have mapped out, the young student would emerge from the college of journalism at the age of ninety-five or ninety-six ready to take off his coat and write an article on almost any subject. He would be a little giddy at first, and the office boy would have to see that he went to bed at a proper hour each night, but aside from that he would be a good man to feed a waste-paper basket."

My GIRLS. By Lida A. Churchill. Household Library, January number. Boston: D. Lothrop, & Co. Price 50 cents. This bright and well-written story well deserves the place it occupies in the series, and will be read with genuine pleasure by all lovers of the better class of fiction. Its heroines are four young lady telegraph operators. At the time the story opens they are discharged from their positions on account of changes made in the management, and are discussing plans for the future. Each one has her peculiar dream, and all of them lie outside and beyond telegraphing. One, who has already written for the press, yearns for a literary life; another who is possessed of a passion for music, dreams of fame and competence won through means of her voice; a third aspires to the platform as a public reader, while the fourth is content to trust her fate to future, and take what comes. The result of their talk is a decision to go to New York together, and earning enough to support themselves by such means as are possible, to pursue their studies in the various directions alluded to. The history of their experiences, trials and triumphs is fascinatingly told."

—A composer of music whose halo did not fit on that particular day said to a friend: "To compose a piece of music is a serious affair. If a musical idea comes into your head, you won't happen to have any paper handy, and if you have any paper you will find it hard work to find a publisher, and even if you secure a publisher he may fail to pay you anything for your trouble, and besides, very few will buy your piece, and if any one should buy it he would not know how to play it, and in all probability if he played it he would not like it."

—A gentleman who was visiting one of the public schools in a Texas town asked a bright-looking boy: "What profit is there in the study of ancient history?" "About fifty cents, I reckon," was the reply. "What?" "Well, the teacher makes us

buy the books of him, and we have to pay \$1. I think he gets them for fifty cents apiece; so he has a clear profit of fifty cents, according to my calculation." The boy went home at recess, hence he could not comply with the request of the teacher to stay in after school.—[Fort Worth Gazette.]

ESTEY PIANO

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Commonwealth of Massachusetts.

MIDDLESEX SS. COURT OF INSOLVENCY. Notice is hereby given that the undersigned has been appointed assignee of the estate and effects of Benjamin L. White, of Newton, in said county of Middlesex, insolvent debtor. The second meeting of the creditors of said debtor will be held at the Court of Insolvency at Cambridge, in said County, on the eleventh day of March, 1886, at nine o'clock in the forenoon, at which meeting creditors may be present and prove their claims.

W. M. DURANT, Assignee.

No. 19 Congress St., Boston, Jan. 13, '86. 15-16

SHERIFF'S SALE.

Commonwealth of Massachusetts.

MIDDLESEX SS. Newton, January 20, 1886.

Taken on execution and will be sold by Public Auction at my office in my dwelling house on Washington street, near Hovey street, in said Newton, on Saturday, the sixth day of March, A. D. 1886, at 9 o'clock a. m., all the right, title and interest liable to be taken on execution which William H. Park, of said Newton, had on the 2nd day of October, 1884, at thirty minutes past 12 o'clock, in a parcel of land lying between Brook street and the street in said Newton, bounded as follows, viz: Beginning at the southeasterly corner thereof, at the southeasterly corner of land formerly of William H. Park, now owned by the trustees under the will of Nelson Curtis, and extending thence northerly by said land to a point, then turning at an angle and running southwesterly to a point, then northerly by said land to a point, then turning at an angle and running northerly by said land to a point, and thence running easterly by land of persons unknown about thirty-two and five-tenths (32-5/10) feet to the point of beginning.

SAMUEL W. TICKER, Deputy Sheriff.

SHERIFF'S SALE.

Commonwealth of Massachusetts.

MIDDLESEX SS. Newton, January 20, 1886.

Taken on execution and will be sold at Public Auction at my office in my dwelling house on Washington street, near Hovey street, in said Newton, on Saturday, the sixth day of March, A. D. 1886, at 9 o'clock a. m., all the right, title and interest taken on execution which Eliza A. Park, of said Newton, had on the 2nd day of October, 1884, at thirty minutes past two o'clock p. m. (that being the time when the same was attached on mesne process, in and to the following described parcel of land, to wit: A small triangular-shaped parcel of land lying between Brook street and the street in said Newton, bounded as follows, viz: Beginning at the westerly corner of said land on the southeasterly line of Brook street, at the northerly corner of land now or formerly of Whitney; thence running southeasterly by said Whitney's land and land now or formerly of Edwin Wood, 120 feet 10 inches to a corner; thence running northerly at a right angle by land of Park and by land formerly of Boyd & Park about seventy-four feet; thence running about northwesterly by land now or formerly of Blackwell 137 feet 10 inches to said Brook street; thence running westerly by Brook street to point of beginning, being the same premises described in a deed to said Eliza A. Park, dated June 21, 1880, and recorded in Middlesex South District, Registry of Deeds Book 1544, page 112.

SAMUEL W. TICKER, Deputy Sheriff.

Mortgagee's Sale of Real Estate.

By virtue of a power of sale contained in a certain mortgage deed given by William Henry to George H. Jones and J. Sturgis Potter, executors of John C. Potter, dated May 1, 1871, and recorded in the Registry of Deeds for the County of Middlesex, South District, Libro 1161, Folio 250, will be sold at Public Auction, for breach of the conditions, on the premises on Monday, the eighth day of February, 1886, at ten o'clock in the afternoon, all and singular the premises conveyed by said mortgage deed, the said premises being described in said deed as follows: All that lot of land in said Newton containing ten thousand three hundred and thirty-five square feet, be the same more or less, being numbered twelve (12), as shown on a plan of twenty-nine (29) lots of land made by E. Woodward, dated December 17, 1870, and recorded with Middlesex Plans; said land now and formerly belonging to the late J. C. Potter, deceased, and J. Sturgis Potter aforesaid, and bounded and described as follows, viz: Beginning at the northwesterly corner thereof on Adams street by lot numbered eleven (11), as per plan aforesaid; thence running northeasterly by said lot 11, one hundred and seventy-one feet, more or less; thence southeasterly by land now or formerly of Josiah Hutter, Esq., sixty feet, more or less; thence southwesterly by lot numbered thirteen (13), as per plan aforesaid, one hundred and six inches, be the same more or less; thence northwesterly by said Adams street sixty feet, more or less, to the place of beginning.

Terms made known at the time and place of sale.

Assignee and present holder of said mortgage. Newton, Dec. 15, 1885. 14-16

OUR CHESS COLUMN.

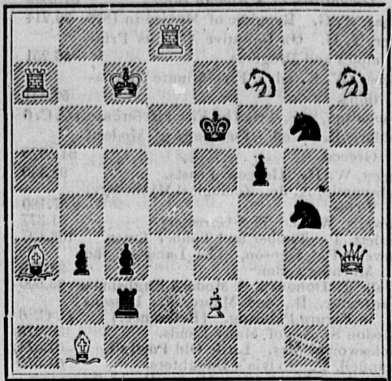
Letters and Exchanges should be addressed to HARRY BOARDMAN, Newton, Mass.

The Boston Chess Club

Is located at No. 33 Pemberton square. Strangers are cordially welcome. The readers of this paper are especially invited to visit the rooms, whether they find it convenient to become members or not.

Problem No. 50.

By A. F. Mackenzie, Kingston, Jamaica.
(First prize in the late two-move problem tourney of Let's Household Magazine.)
Black—7 pieces.



White—9 pieces.

White to play and mate in two moves.
The judges, W. N. Potter and F. C. Collins, who decided on the above problem, in their report say: "A composition of surpassing beauty and brilliancy. Indeed the ideal of a perfect two-move is almost reached."

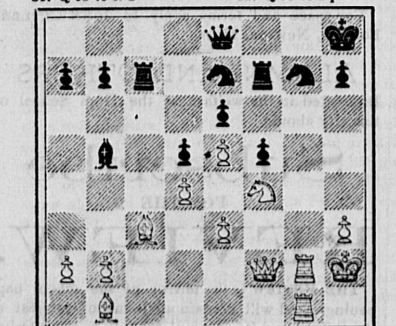
Solution to Problem No. 47: B to Q R 6.
Solution to Problem No. 48:
1. Q to Q R 7. 1. R x B
2. Q to R 7. 2. Any
3. Q mates.
(a)
1. Q to R 5. 1. P x B
2. Q mates. 2. Any
(b)
1. B x P. 1. B moves
2. Q mates. 2. Any

The great chess match between Messrs. Steinitz and Zukertort was resumed in St. Louis yesterday. As we go to press Friday noon we are unable to announce the result. The fifth game, which we publish below with notes, shows very weak play on the part of Mr. Steinitz. On the other hand, his opponent deploys his force into the field skillfully and rapidly, reminding us of the Paul Morphy style of play. For the reputation of chess we hope the future games will be more evenly contested.

The Fifth Game.

[Played in New York on Wednesday, Jan. 20, 1886.]
QUEEN'S GAMBIT DECLINED.

White. Mr. Zukertort. Black. Mr. Steinitz.
1. P to Q 4. 1. P to Q 4.
2. P to Q B 4. 2. P to Q B 3 (a).
3. Kt to Q B 3. 3. Kt to K B 4 (b).
4. P to K 3. 4. P to K 3.
5. P x P. 5. P x P.
6. Q to Kt 3. 6. B to B sq (c).
7. K Kt to B 3. 7. K Kt to B 3.
8. K Kt to K 5. 8. P to K 3.
9. K Kt to K 5. 9. Q to B 2.
10. B to Q 2. 10. K B to Q 3.
11. P to K B 4. 11. Castles.
12. R to Q B sq (d). 12. B x Kt.
13. B P x B. 13. Kt to K sq.
14. Castles. 14. P to B 3.
15. B to Q 3. 15. R to B 2.
16. Q to K 2. 16. P to B 4.
17. Kt to K 2. 17. Q R to Q 2.
18. K R to K B 2. 18. Q to Q R sq.
19. Q B to Q B 3. 19. Q to Q Kt 3.
20. Q to Q 2. 20. Kt to K 2.
21. Q R to K B sq. 21. Q B to Q Kt 4.
22. K B to Q Kt sq. 22. Q to Q R 3.
23. P to Kt 3 (e). 23. P to Kt 3.
24. P to K R 3. 24. Q R to Q B 2.
25. Kt to K sq. 25. Kt to Kt 2.
26. Kt to K B 4. 26. Kt to Q B sq.
27. K Kt P x K B P. 27. K Kt P x K B P.
28. K R to K 2. 28. K R to K 2.
29. K to R 2. 29. Q to Q B 3 (f).
30. Q R to K Kt sq. 30. Kt to K 2.
31. Q to K B 2. 31. Q to K sq.



32. R x Kt. Black resigns. (g)
Time of game, three and one-half hours.
Black's 31st move was an astonishment to every one, and cannot be accounted for, any ordinary tyro being able to see the results following it.

NOTES.

(a). For the third time in the match Mr. Steinitz adopts this defense. The books advise that the gambit be declined, but pronounce this way of declining it bad. They give Black 2. P to K 3 as the best move. But Mr. Steinitz is "a very obstinate man," as was shown by his sticking to his own gambit at the last London Chess Congress in spite of its fatal effect on his score.

(b). This move seems to be an invention by Mr. Steinitz. He has played it three times in the match without good results.

(c). This ought to settle the invention. The B has consumed two moves with no gain in development. White's sixth move betrays the weakness of Mr. Steinitz's attempted defense.

(d). White has a well-ordered game, while his adversary is cramped and without resources of combined attack. Even for defense Black lacks breathing space. The adverse center Pawns nearly divide his wings. We believe from the nature of the position that White has already a winning game.

(e). White has a powerful command of this side of the board, and a free scope for combinations. Nearly one-half of Black's army is out of supporting distance—self-bottled.

(f). Only by this circuitous road can the Queen go to the rescue.

(g). If B x R, 33. R x R, K x R, 34. Kt x K P ch, K moves, 35. Kt x R and wins. As a whole this is the weakest game of the match on Mr. Steinitz's side.

Captain Mackenzie says in his notes to this game that it is admirably played by Dr. Zukertort, who never gave his adversary a chance from beginning to end. The Captain doubts the prudence of Black's

twelfth move, as it opened the King's Bishop's file for White, and drove the Black Knight out of play for the time. Black's fourteenth move was intended to open his King's Bishop's file, but White thwarted him by his fifteenth move; for if Black had continued Pawn takes Pawn, White would have won the exchange by Bishop takes Rook's Pawn, check, &c. Captain M. says: "Dr. Zukertort utilized the superiority of his position in capital style, more after the fashion of the renowned Paul Morphy than in accordance with the principles of the 'modern' school of chess."

The Fifth Game.

The champions were promptly on hand on Wednesday, January 20, at 2 p. m., and the attendance again was good, with many new faces present. Mr. Steinitz looked well, and reported himself in good health. He is not doing any work on his chess magazine at present. Dr. Zukertort looked careworn, but says he is in good trim. In the fifth game he played more rapidly than usual, and his manner was confident. Mr. Steinitz, on the contrary, says the Tribune, ponders long over his moves, and seems never sure that he has done the best thing. His clock, which records the time against him so relentlessly, seems to annoy him, and he often eyes it solicitously. He has had to watch it sharply, for when he makes his thirtieth move he has only one minute on the time limit. Mr. Steinitz rather shakes the confidence of his friends in his play at the outset of the game, by pushing his Queen's Bishop to King's Bishop's fourth square on his fourth move, only to bring it back to the starting point on his sixth move. It looks as if his plan of the campaign had not been well matured. Throughout the game he consumes twice as much time over his moves as does Dr. Zukertort. The latter most of the time is pacing back and forth on the floor of the little room. A friend asks him afterward if, when thus engaged, he carries the game in his mind's eye.

"No," he replies, "I dismiss it from me entirely and pick it up again when I get to the board. That's the only way to play chess. One should economize his brain-power as far as possible while the game is going on."

But there is no "let-up" for Steinitz. The Doctor's tactics keep him thinking his hardest at the game from beginning to end. Dr. Zukertort makes eleven moves in fifteen minutes, while the same number of moves occupy Steinitz thirty minutes. At the end of his first hour he has made seventeen moves, Zukertort making his seventeen moves in thirty minutes. Steinitz smokes a cigar, and, when tackling a peculiarly knotty point, puffs vigorously. Dr. Zukertort supplies him with a light for his second cigar. In the few moves preceding the expiration of his first two hours of play Steinitz is so pushed for time that he can't keep his record of the game, and Dr. Zukertort reads off the back moves to him from his notes. It is pleasant to see these little courtesies in view of the statements which find currency that there is bad feeling between the two champions. Steinitz takes frequent sips of water. He uses a plain goblet this time, in place of the amber-colored one previously used, which made the spectators think that the water was diluted with brandy or something similar.

White secures the attack and concentrates in overwhelming force on the Black King's weak defenses. In vain Steinitz tries to strengthen them. He can't bring reinforcements up in time. He spends twenty-four minutes pondering and perspiring over his thirty-first move, but no way out of the difficulty discloses itself to him.

Dr. Zukertort, meanwhile, lights a cigarette. A few friends wink knowingly at him, and he replies with a smile of self-gratulation. The spectators are ignorant of what this little pantomime means, but it leaks out afterward that the Doctor had told some of his well-wishers that when he felt assured of victory he would light a cigarette or cigar. His assurance is well founded. His reply to the move which Mr. Steinitz took twenty-four minutes to decide on is made with decisive rapidity, and after surveying the field for a few minutes, Dr. Zukertort's beacon of victory meanwhile burning brightly, Mr. Steinitz resigns. Dr. Zukertort made his thirty-two moves in a little less than one hour. The rules of the match allow him two hours in which to make the first thirty moves. Mr. Steinitz took all the time which the rules admit, and evidently would have been glad to get more. This victory makes the fourth game won by Dr. Zukertort out of five played. But he is not going to allow himself to be entrapped into over-confidence.

"You have got a big start, Doctor," says a friend.

"Oh," replies the Doctor, shrugging his shoulders, "it's nothing. I have known men to get a much better start than I have and yet lose."

The New York Herald says justly of the comparative strength of Paul Morphy and of the players of this match: "There is no room for argument, for without any disparagement to the present champions, who are, beyond a question, the two greatest living players, whose titles there are none dare dispute, Paul Morphy was a phenomenal genius who could give the odds of pawn and move to any player the world has yet produced, in proof of which there are scores of living witnesses to whom Paul Morphy successfully gave the odds of rook or knight, to whom the present champions can not give the odds of 'pawn and move,' and such are the sentiments of all chess players throughout the world who ever played with Morphy or witnessed his games, and only those who never broke a lance with our gallant young knight hold contrary views."

—The Lake Mobris, of Herodotus, usually regarded as a myth, was a wonderful artificial inland sea, about sixty miles south of the pyramids of Gizeh. It was 450 miles in circumference, and was created by leading the waters of the Nile into a vast depression. Believing the marvelous story of the Greek chronicler, an American explorer, Mr. Cope Whitehouse, has sought the ancient lake, and has discovered its supposed site in an immense hollow in the desert which descends more than 200 feet below sea-level. It is now proposed to fill or refill this hollow by means of an easily made passage from the river, and thus give fertility to a large sea area, and relieve the Lower Nile country from its disastrous inundations.

Newton Fire Alarm Telegraph—New List of Signal Stations.

12. Park and Church sts., Newton.
13. Sargent and Centre sts., Newton.
14. Washington and Jewett sts., Newton.
15. No. 1 Engine Station, Newton Centre.
16. Church and Centre sts., Newton.
17. School and Pearl sts., Newton.
18. Newtonville ave. and Howard st., Newton.
19. Washington st. and Hunnewell Park, Newton.
20. Tremont and Belmont sts., Newton.
21. No. 1 Truck Station, Newtonville.
22. Washington and Walnut sts., Newtonville.
23. Chapel and Watertown sts., Newtonville.
24. Lowell and Watertown sts., Newtonville.
25. Walnut st., opp. High School, Newtonville.
26. Highland ave. and Allston st., Newtonville.
27. Walnut and California sts., Newtonville.
28. Watertown and Parsons sts., Newtonville.
29. Waltham and Washington sts., West Newton.
30. River and Centre sts., West Newton.
31. Waltham and Derby sts., West Newton.
32. No. 2 Engine Station, West Newton.
33. Fuller and Washington sts., West Newton.
34. Hillside ave. and Otis st., West Newton.
35. Police Headquarters, City Hall, West Newton.
36. Auburn and Lexington sts., Auburndale.
37. Woodland and Grove sts., Auburndale.
38. Ash and Islington sts., Auburndale.
39. Auburn and Greenough sts., Auburndale.
40. Hancock and Fern sts., Auburndale.
41. No. 3 Engine Station, Lower Falls.
42. Washington and Concord sts., Lower Falls.
43. City Farm.
44. Grove st. and Pine Grove ave., Lower Falls.
45. No. 7 Horse Station, Upper Falls.
46. Chestnut and Winter sts., Upper Falls.
47. Chestnut and Oak sts., Upper Falls.
48. Mechanic and Elliot sts., Upper Falls.
49. Walnut, rear B. & A. R.R. Station, Highlands.
50. Cook and Boylston sts., Highlands.
51. Office Electric Machine Co. (Private), Upper Falls.
52. Station st. and Glen ave., Newton Centre.
53. Walnut st. and Cemetery gate.
54. M. G. Crane's factory (Private), Highlands.
55. No. 3 Engine Station, West Newton.
56. Beacon st. and Laurel ave., Newton Centre.
57. Cypress and Paul sts., Newton Centre.
58. Beacon and Hammond sts., Chestnut Hill.
59. Ward st. and Waverly ave., Newton Centre.
60. Kenrick st. and Waverly ave., Newton Centre.
61. Brookline and Dedham sts., Oak Hill.
62. Clark and Parker sts., Oak Hill.

I was troubled with Catarrh and Hay Fever for thirty years. Have suffered a great deal. My eyes, ears and throat were greatly affected. Mr. Kinney, the druggist, induced me to try Ely's Cream Balm, and for the past two years have had very little trouble. I have lived in Webster, Mass., and Rockville, Conn. Very resp'y, J. W. Pratt, Monson, Mass.

I have improved greatly since using Ely's Cream Balm for Catarrh. I feel like a new man. It is a blessing to humanity.—John D. Farrell, Hartford, Conn.

I Will Never!

Allow myself to suffer again what I have suffered for the last year. That v. le disease, Dyspepsia, gave me no comfort. I could not eat nor enjoy anything. The doctors amounted to nothing; nothing seemed to relieve me, until I used a bottle of Sulpur Bitters. Four bottles made me well.—Joseph Batchelder, Master of Schooner C. A. Baker, Mass.

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The Graphic.

NEWTON, MASS., JAN. 30, 1886.

PUBLISHED EVERY SATURDAY
BY HENRY H. BOARDMAN.

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Telephone No. 2008.

THE NEWTON TRANSCRIPT HAS BEEN CONSOLIDATED WITH THE GRAPHIC.

Entered at Newton P. O. as Second-Class Matter.

—If silver does not circulate, neither does gold. The people exchange silver daily, but rarely see a gold coin. If the argument is good that silver should be demoted because it won't circulate, the same argument is doubly good in regard to gold, which practically has no circulation whatever. Are our Senators and Representatives honest when they make use of this argument?

Ministerial Responsibility and the Constitution.

Mr. Abbott Lawrence Lowell contributes to the February Atlantic a well written paper with the above caption, in which he takes exception to the conclusions arrived at by Mr. Wilson in his book on Congressional Government. Mr. Wilson takes the ground that the English parliamentary system, including the ministry, is preferable to the Congressional system of this country. He takes for granted that the legislative branches of government now overshadow the judiciary and the executive. He says: "For all practical purposes the national government is supreme over its so-called co-ordinate branches. Whereas Congress at first overshadowed neither President nor federal judiciary, it now on occasions rubs both with easy mastery and a high hand." On these facts he founds the argument that if our theoretical division of powers has miscarried in practice, and if our government has already become centralized, we had better adopt that form of government which will work the best; we had better establish a responsible ministry.

Mr. Lowell does not agree with these premises, therefore he does not consider the argument logically sound. He says: "Our government has undoubtedly centralized since the beginning of the century; for the greater facility of communication between the different parts of the Union, the formation of vast corporations comprising several States in the scope of their operations, and the consequent industrial development of the country, make demands upon the federal government for the exercise of powers which were far less important eighty years ago. There exists unquestionably a tendency to centralization which all citizens who care for the Constitution should watch with a jealous eye; but it is a tendency very easy to exaggerate, and not yet developed to such an extent as to impair the political power and independence of the State. The war and the reconstruction which followed it necessarily produced for a time a great increase in the power of the national government. A part of this increase of power has been rendered permanent by the adoption of the recent amendments to the Constitution, while the decision of the Supreme Court in the legal tender cases has assured to Congress the possession of another part; but for the past ten years the federal government has been playing a constantly decreasing part in the internal affairs of the Southern States. The Supreme Court, moreover, in the civil rights cases struck a heavy blow at the parental policy of Congress, by denying to it the right to interfere directly with the social condition of the citizens of the States, and limiting its authority to counteracting and redressing the effects of the action of the State authorities."

Mr. Lowell quotes from an essay by Mr. Horace Davis, showing that in the States the executive has been continually gaining at the expense of the legislature, and considers that the President is recovering the power which he lost during Johnson's administration, while he believes that the judiciary, both state and federal, has increased both in power and influence. Mr. Lowell concludes his article as follows:

"I have not attempted to consider the question whether a parliamentary system would be better for us than our present Constitution, much less to discuss the relative merits of these two forms of government in the abstract. In fact, the time has passed when every good American believed that all foreign nations were more or less benighted, because they did not adopt our Constitution. For my self, I believe that our system is still the best for us; although apart from those abuses which have no necessary connection with our form of government, no one can shut his eyes to the defects inherent in the system itself. The American does not accept the maxim that eternal vigilance is the price of liberty. He has altogether too much ten-

dency to believe that liberty and good government can be bought with a written constitution, and that, once possessed, these blessings form part of that property of which he cannot be deprived except by due process of law. In consequence of the division of political power into so many small fragments, the ordinary citizen does not take interest enough in any one of them, and leaves the control of public affairs too exclusively in the hands of the professional politicians. Whether these defects are greater than we ought to expect under a parliamentary government, I do not here pretend to inquire. I have only endeavored to prove that a responsible ministry cannot form a part of our present system; that one of those forms of government or the other must be accepted in its completeness, with all its merits and with all its faults."

Gold vs. National Debt.

Newtonville, January 27.
To the Editor of the Newton Graphic:

We were pleased that you saw fit to reply to our questions about the currency, really believing the subject the most important now before the nation, which leads me to ask the favor of saying a few words more.

I see that as to the essential difficulty you agree with me, saying "there is no question the national debt could have been used as I suggest, and that if it had been, the industries of the country would not have experienced the prostration of to-day."

This, I think, is eminently true; it recognizes the difficulty, and the cause of it. You also express just fears for the future, lest Congress should not in time awaken to the duties of the hour. Now it appears to me that my three questions indicate the true remedy, and that it is a public service to keep the cause and the remedy before the common mind. The adoption of our plan would, in our belief, restore prosperity and make it permanent. That the national bonds, drawing interest, which are the basis of our currency to-day, would form a still better currency, themselves chopped up for circulation, legal tender received and disbursed by government for all time, no one denies.

Mr. Calhoun affirmed in the Senate that he could not be contradicted in saying that such a currency would pair with gold, such a currency maintained in a fixed ratio per capita increasing with the increase of population is in fact the grand desideratum that would insure uninterrupted prosperity of the country. This general idea cannot be refuted; such a currency would practically and naturally become the standard of values and would be more even than gold for hundreds of years. We would end the nonsense about international currency, and also about double or single standards, as it would at all times command gold and silver when wanted. Probably no European country is so circumstanced and free from chronic forms as to make it possible to adopt a system of currency so simple and yet so perfect, and the more free this country is kept from all complications with their systems the better for us. All we need is a sound national currency that will command gold and silver when wanted for shipment, while in a state of prosperity the balance of trade would be in our favor. All the fuss about these points is hatched abroad, and if in their interests, not in ours.

The system we suggest would be very easy to adopt, doing no violence in any way. Let the present Congress pass a bill to pay all bonds as they mature or are called, in a national legal tender currency, received and disbursed by government for all time, payable in gold, but at the entire option of government when, or say in a hundred years, or with no mention of gold. It would in either case be better than gold, commanding all the gold in the country at any time. A commission should also be provided to ascertain and report hereafter what amount of circulating medium per capita experience had shown to be most advantageous to industrial nations, adopt that currency and let the volume of currency increase with population. This is a most important point in the system; hitherto no guide has been sought or observed; all has been guess-work. In illustration of this, turn to Mr. Arthur's second message to Congress. He says: "Since my last message more than 100 millions of the national bonds have been retired by the Treasury, that 200 millions remain, and how to avert the contraction of the currency by this retirement is a question of constantly increasing importance." This was some five or six years ago, yet the contraction from retiring bonds and other measures has kept steadily on, with no suggestion of any remedy but to stop the coinage of silver, which to the extent that government has advanced on dollars over the amount put in circulation has been a relief rather than a burden. On this subject the mind of the present Secretary of the Treasury seems to be under a thick cloud, and McCulloch on this subject always went by the light of a bonfire built by himself.

T. H. C.

Polo.

To the Editor:

When I gave you, as the result of the polo game between the Nonantum and Newtons, the score of 3 to 0, I expected that the manager of a polo club would understand what was signified by the term "3 to 0;" but as the manager of the Newton Polo Club has seen fit to let it be known that he does not, I beg the privilege of informing him that to a person versed in polo matters the term "3 to 0" signifies just what is understood by the term "9 to 0" in base ball, a game that was forfeited. I would also say that in playing the second goal the ball was cut almost in halves by the stick of one of the Newton players, (accidentally of course), whereupon another ball was brought forth and accepted by the referee (chosen by the Newtons), who called time, to which the captain of the Newtons would not respond. At this the referee gave the game to the Nonantum; being a forfeited game the score was rightly 3 to 0. Furthermore, the Nonantum claim and hold the championship of Newton, but would be pleased to give it up to the Newtons if they can succeed in winning it. If they will play, please address or date: A. L. Moriarty, Nonantum, Mass.

NEWTONVILLE.

Methodist church, cor. Walnut st. and Newton-ave.; R. F. Holway, pastor. Preaching at 10.45. Sunday-school at 12. Evening service at 7.30. Strangers are welcome.

Central Congregational church, cor. Washington st. and Central ave. Services at 10.45 and 7.30. Sunday-school at 12. Prayer-meeting at 6.30.

Universalist church, Washington park. Rufus A. White, pastor. Services at 10.45 a. m. and 6 p. m. All cordially invited.

New Church (Swedenborgian), Highland ave.; John Worcester, pastor. Service at 10.45, followed by Bible class. Sunday school at 3. All are welcome.

One Dollar's Worth of Books

And the Newton Graphic for one year for ONLY TWO DOLLARS. See sixth page of this paper.

—The annual Public Declaration at the Newton High School will take place on Friday, Feb. 5, beginning at 10.40 a. m.

—The Parlor Literary Union will meet at the residence of Mrs. A. H. Soden, and will be devoted to a study of Shakespeare and some of his works.

—The position of Assistant Assessor is at best a thankless office, and yet, though it has always been well filled in this ward, the newly elected Assessor, A. A. Savage, will undoubtedly give as much satisfaction as any body can.

—We heartily "second the motion" that the enterprising and generous manager, Mr. Wm. Partridge, shall be given a rousing benefit, that the friends may show their cordial appreciation of his efforts for their pleasure.

—The programme of the Goddard Literary Union was omitted, owing to the death of one of its members, and a committee was chosen to draft resolutions, and another to select a suitable floral tribute for the funeral.

—Sunday morning Rev. Mr. White preached a helpful sermon from the text "Work out your own salvation," and the large number who braved the storm, which was one to test the devotional mood, felt amply repaid for their effort. Evening service was omitted.

—Mrs. W. H. Sherwood started Tuesday night for Jacksonville, Fla., where her husband is lying seriously ill. A dispatch Wednesday a. m. says he submitted to an operation Tuesday, which resulted successfully, and with good nursing it is hoped he may regain his usual health. Two gentlemen, old friends of Mr. S., with their families, are wintering there, so he will be kindly cared for by them till Mrs. S.'s arrival. The earnest hopes of friends go with her for her husband's recovery.

—Capt. Frank Eliot's ship was cast ashore off Cape Agulhas, the most southern point of Cape of Good Hope, about two weeks ago, and he is forced to discharge his cargo and put in for repairs, so that his arrival is indefinite. His wife and son are with him, and they are expected home in March. He is an able captain, and has often rounded this same coast, but the bravest are toys in the fury of the giant ocean.

—Mr. Wm. Keissling has opened rooms in Newtonville square, where he is prepared to do upholstery work of all kinds in a satisfactory manner. He also makes over mattresses, makes and puts up shades, and frames pictures to order. In short, he represents an industry that is needed in this locality, and his patrons have thus far found him fully competent.

—Charles Soden of this village met with a severe accident at Wilbraham recently. While skating, he broke through the ice, and in trying to save himself, grasped the ice at the edge of the hole. A companion who was following close after him went across his fingers, nearly severing two of them from the hand. We hear that he is doing as well as possible under the circumstances.

—The funeral of Mrs. J. W. Stover took place Thursday, Jan. 21, at 2 p. m. Prof. Leonard, whose long acquaintance especially fitted him for the sad task, paid a tender tribute to the sweetness and purity of character of the loved one, who had so early laid down life's burden. Mr. White offered prayer and benediction. The music by the Universalist choir was impressively rendered, and the floral offerings were rare and beautiful. From out the large circle of friends one has gone whose life was in its beauty and fragrance, like the roses that were strewn about her in that last hour. Her grace and dignity lent a charm to every occasion, and she will be long remembered as a devoted wife, a gracious hostess and large-hearted friend.

A System of Sewerage for Waltham.

Thursday evening a public meeting was held in Roberts Hall for a general debate of the subject of sewerage for Waltham. It will cost Waltham about \$250,000 to join the Boston system of metropolitan drainage, as recommended recently by the State Commissioners, this sum including the laying of pipes in the territory and the proportionate expense of the sewer down the valley of Charles River. There would be an annual additional expense of pumping amounting to \$6000. There is quite a difference among taxpayers of the city relative to the best system for the city, and the meeting voted a protest to the adoption by the Legislature of the metropolitan

system on account of the great expense involved. The Mayor and members of Aldermen attended the meeting, and much importance is therefore properly attaches to its results.

Longfellow's Dream.

Under the auspices of the Goddard Literary Union, the masque of Longfellow's Dream was given at Eliot Hall on Wednesday evening before a fair-sized audience, though not as large as was anticipated, owing to the unpleasant weather. Mr. Mansby, a student at Tufts, read the descriptive text in clear, strong tones, and with appreciation.

The curtain rose upon a scene representing Longfellow as a lad lying upon a mossy couch in Deering woods, idly dreaming, when the Spirit of Poetry is seen approaching; she bends over him, and leaves with him her silver harp, Shakespeare having held in rightful possession her harp of gold.

As he dreams, the creations he is in future to embody, are seen passing an opening in the wood, while appropriate music accompanying, lends a most agreeable feature, Mr. Bissell presiding at the piano.

To enumerate the characters or give any adequate description, were impossible in the space allowed, and even were there time, the disguises were so complete in many instances as to preclude identity, and many parts were taken by strangers. It is sufficient perhaps to say, that as a whole, the affair was very creditable. Here are Evangeline and Gabriel, the Alpine Maid and Excelsior; here the village choir in old time costumes, and a blending of voices in a good old penny-royal hymn pleasant to hear, (Messrs. Carter and Cabot, Misses Sibley and Leavett).

Here is the Quakeress, demure and modest, and Dame Stavery the mistress of Gypsy Martha Hilton, "Neat as a pin, and blooming as a rose." Now the Village Blacksmith, brawny, self-poised, and strong, excellent in personation. Here comes a young Bird as Little Red Riding Hood—bless her heart.

Heralded by song in the distance, come the children in a merry line with dolls, as large as themselves sometimes, books, skates, hoops, and all the happy helps of childhood's happy hours, smiling and dancing along, while here, whom see we? Father LeBlanc with the dear little ones, prancing about him in a merry circle while he holds the little Curtis cherub in his arms, and all are gay together; no doubt Mr. Bean was in his element.

"The Mother's Ghost," from "Tales of a Wayside Inn" was a realistic tableau, vivid and impressive.

In the Lover's Serenade, Mrs. Emerson was a very pretty enamored, and the song, "She sleeps, my baby sleeps" was agreeably rendered by Mr. Weatherbee.

"I heard the trailing garments of the night
Sweep thro' her marble hall!
I saw her skirts all fringed with light
From the celestial walls!"

The beauty and stately presence of ("Night," Mrs. Mead) will long linger in memory.

The song of the Slave, "Way down in Egypt's land, let my people go" was very finely given and heartily appreciated. Mr. Parks as the Mjser, grizzled and bent, with his dark lantern and strong box and moneybags, was alert, restless and fearful, yet glowing over his gold. Belisarius, even in blindness, had a rare dignity, and young Columbia bore herself in a stately manner. Egypt's famous queen Cleopatra was personated by Mrs. Nelson Brown, whose slaves were grouped about her waiting her behest. Miss Gertrude Cook as Pandora, showed quite a dramatic aptitude. Willie Mendell made an ideal sailor boy and his sweetheart was vivacious.

The scene from the Golden Legend was well set, the opposing elements of Angel and Evil, represented by Miss Metcalf and Mr. Atwood. Prince Henry and Elsie fair unknown.

The procession of the Golden Wedding was a delightful glimpse of family unions. The 50th anniversary of the wedding of the stately grand-dame and sire, being doubly celebrated by the wedding of the fair granddaughter, while about them also are grouped the various numbers, young and middle-aged to join in this festive occasion. It was a rare and beautiful glimpse, but not long enough.

The Norseman's Maiden-bridal was lovely, no wonder that "thro' the wild hurricane, bore he the maiden" that he might have her for his own.

Miss Lane, the "Sailor Maiden" was womanly and brave.

Mr. Dearborn was "to the life" a pleasant personation of "The Butcher."

Silas (Mr. Conkey) deserves especial mention as giving an excellent character sketch as the rural and weakly sentimental lover—"Jedge" Lenox "on whom her eyes is fixed" was friend Bradshaw.

Mr. Thompson as "Taxidermist" did good pantomimic work.

Seeing the portrait of Vittoria Colonna (Mrs. Chapman), one did not wonder she was an inspiration to poet and sculptor.

It is hoped the financial result will be good, for there must have been a deal of work in the affair.

NEWTON FREE LIBRARY.

List of New Books.

Astor, W. W. Valentino.	65.498
Barnard, C. Talks about the Weather.	101.253
Bismarck-Schoenhausen, O. E. L. von.	
Low, C. Prince Bismarck. 2 v.	94.374
Bolles, A. S. Financial History of United States, [1774-1885]. 3 v.	84.57
Cecil and his Dog.	64.1071
Children's Picture Book of Scripture Parables and Miracles.	91.440
Church, A. J. Two Thousand Years Ago; Adventures of a Roman Boy.	64.1062
Cubas, A. G. Republic of Mexico in 1876.	36.214
Dyer, T. H. On Imitative Art; its Principles and Progress.	56.251
Forbes, W. K. ed. Five-Minute Recitations.	52.331
Frackelton, S. S. Tried by Fire. (Reference.)	C. C. 6
Geldart, E. M. ed. Folk Lore of Modern Greece.	64.1070
Green, W. H. Hebrew Feasts.	93.430
Gubernator, A. de. Zoological Mythology. 2 vols.	57.180
Howells, W. D. The Garroters.	51.377
Laslett, T. Timber and Timber Trees.	103.407
Lowell, P. Choson, The Land of the Morning Calm.	36.215
Lyall, E. Donovan, A Modern Englishman.	65.500
Macarthur, B. and Moore, J. Lessons in Figure Painting. (Reference.)	C. C. 6
Mission Stories of Many Lands.	36.213
Molesworth, Mrs. Little Old Portrait.	61.574
Scannell, F. Sylvia's Daughters.	61.575
Valentine, Mrs. ed. Home Book for Young Ladies.	103.406
Vandergrift, M. Rose Raymond's Wards.	64.1065
Yonge, C. M. Nuttie's Father.	65.496

MARRIED.

At West Newton, January 17, by Rev. D. H. Riley, John Daley of West Newton to Margaret Flaherty of Newton.

At West Newton, Jan. 17, by Rev. D. H. Riley, Michael Manning to Minnie Hickey, both of Newton.

At Newton, Jan. 23, by Rev. J. B. Gould, Robert Frank Milliken to Mary Furze.

DIED.

At Chestnut Hill, Jan. 27, Isaac Kingsbury, 75 yrs, 2 mos, 27 dys.

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WEST NEWTON.

Second Congregational church, Washington st., H. J. Patrick, pastor. Preaching at 10.45. Sunday-school at 12. Praise service at 7.

Baptist church, cor. Washington and Perkins sts., O. D. Kimball, pastor. Preaching at 10.45 and 7. Sunday-school at 12.10. Services Tuesday and Friday at 7.30.

Myrtle Baptist church, Auburn st., near Prospect, Jacob Barrell, pastor. Preaching at 11 a.m. and 7 p.m. Sunday-school at 2.45.

First Unitarian church, Washington st., near Highland, J. C. Jaynes, pastor. Services at 10.45.

—Miss Prince was nominated, as teacher in the fourth grade at the Newton school committee meeting Wednesday evening.

—Lady of the House—"Oh, my gracious! You are going to sit down on my pie dough." Guest—"Oh, that don't make any difference; I never eat pies, anyhow."

—[Cincinnati Sam.]

—A very pleasant occasion was the reception by Old and New of the West Newton Women's Club on Tuesday P. M. The meeting was informal, the clubs interchanging greetings and methods for work, and the president of the West Newton club, Mrs. E. N. L. Walton, giving an account of their work in general. Three papers were read, and after the usual discussion, members of Old and New told of the literary work of the club.

—There will be a choral service in the Congregational Church next Sabbath evening, Jan. 31, at 7 o'clock. The Pastor will lecture on the oratories of "ELIJAH," composed by the distinguished and gifted master of music, FELIX MENDELSSOHN BARTHOLDI, and the vocal selections to be rendered by the chorus choir of the church, solos, duos, choruses, etc., will all be taken from this oratorio. Hymns by choir and congregation. All cordially invited.

Newton Municipal.

Meetings of each branch of the City Council occurred Monday evening. J. N. Bacon et al. petitioned for reopening of Richardson street railroad crossing and a hearing was granted for Feb. 1 at 4 P. M. An order was adopted asking the City Solicitor's opinion on the legality of reopening Richardson street crossing. Chief Bixby, who has been ordered to examine Eliot Hall and stairways to see if they conform to building laws, reported that the estimated capacity of the hall is 1000, but the means of egress are unsafe and entirely insufficient for that number; no ordinance covers the matter, but as the hall is used for entertainments it more properly comes under the jurisdiction of the State inspectors, who have examined it and recommended that its further use be restricted to 500, this restriction to remain in force until such time as satisfactory alterations shall have been made. The report was accepted and recommendations adopted, and an order adopted so restricting the use of the hall and instructing the City Marshal to enforce the rule. Orders were adopted appropriating \$2000 for water meters and asking the Water Board to prepare a new set of rules governing their department.

In joint convention, Isaac Hagar was re-elected Principal Assessor for three years, and Dexter Whipple, A. A. Savage, G. E. Allen, R. Moulton, W. E. Clarke, Geo. Warren, E. W. Cobb, Assistant Assessors; Dexter Whipple, E. S. Colton, G. H. Ingraham, Nathan Mosman, H. C. Hoyt, Geo. Warren, John Warner, Overseers of the Poor.

The report of the Water Board states that the \$15,000 appropriated by the City Council to secure a required additional supply is being expended, and that the board is still engaged in the work. Artesian wells have been sunk near the pumping station, and the company doing the work has guaranteed to furnish 250,000 gallons of water per day in this manner. Unless said company shall succeed after a test of 31 days has been made, no charge shall be made to the city for the work performed. The wells are now being developed, and tests will soon be commenced. The board declares a high service system, while necessary for certain high elevations, would be too expensive for adoption. A change has been made from iron to lead for services, and during the year 23 per cent were of the latter material. The board encourages the further use of meters wherever possible, and asks for a meter testing room at City Hall. The works are in a satisfactory condition. There are 3134 services; 998 meters are in use; 222,674,916 gallons of water were consumed, about 26,000,000 more than for 1884; total receipts for the year, \$61,822.50, of which \$36,685 were received for water rates, \$17,161 for meter rates, \$5471 for service and meters, \$2504 for construction account; total expenditures \$12,873.49 for maintenance; \$6471 for service and meters; \$196 for rebates; \$35,235 for construction account.

The Free Library report contains an urgent request by the Trustees that an immediate enlargement of the building be made, and the estimated expense is \$11,000. The total number of new books for the year has been 1576; total number in library, 23,309. There have been 217 volumes added to the reference library. The largest daily circulation was 541, and the smallest 71. There are 13,533 names on the books as drawers of books.

—The Cottage Hearth for February contains a great variety of interesting literary matter, copiously illustrated, from well known authors. There are also two pages of music, arranged for piano: "Remember me," by Brinkmann and "He giveth his beloved sleep," by Franz Abt. Boston, Cottage Hearth Co., \$1.50 a year.

—We know of no magazine better than Our Little Ones and The Nursery for the children, as it not only keeps them out of mischief while reading, but is also instructive. The January number contains: "A Christmas Carol," "The Doll's Christmas," "Hugh's Story," "The Wax Doll," "A Pet Mule." Children should have something to read besides Sunday-school papers. Subscribe for the Nursery at \$1.50 per year, of the Russell Publishing Co., 36 Bromfield street, Boston.

AUBURNDALE.

Congregational church, Hancock st. and Woodland ave.; Calvin Cutler, pastor. Services at 10.30 and 7.30. Sunday-school at 3. Young people's meeting at 6.30. Prayer meeting Friday at 7.30.

Centenary Methodist church, Central st.; E. R. Watson, pastor. Services at 10.30. Sunday-school at 12. Young people's meeting at 6.30. Prayer meeting Friday at 7.30.

Church of the Messiah (Episcopal), Auburn st.; H. A. Metcalf, rector. Morning prayer and sermon, 10.45. Sunday-school, 3; evening prayer and sermon, 4.15. Friday's prayer at 7.30.

Lectures at Lasell.

Mr. Hemenway's next lecture on "Principles of the Common Law," will be Wednesday evening, Feb. 3rd. Thursday evening, Feb. 4th, there will be a lecture by Miss O. M. E. Rowe on "The Forerunners of the Italian Renaissance;" "The Growth of Christian Art;" "Giotto;" "Massaccio;" "Fra Angelico;" "The Causes of the Renaissance, and an outline of its history," with illustrations by the stereopticon. These lectures will be at 7.30 o'clock, and admission is free. Miss Rowe is the author of the "Chats about Art," which for the last year have proved so popular a feature of the Christian Union, that one school in New York has taken 18 copies for its pupils. We understand that she is engaged to do a like work for that journal on the subject of Architecture.

Fourth Cooking Lecture at Lasell Seminary.

Scalloped apple was first prepared. Three pints of sliced apples were put in a buttered dish, in alternate layers with a pint of soft bread crumbs, moistened with half a cup of melted butter. Each layer of apple was sweetened with sugar, into which a small bit of cinnamon had been stirred; baked about an hour and served with cream. This is an excellent dish. Oatmeal or cracked wheat might be substituted for the crumbs, and any other acid fruit for the apple.

Next came veal cutlets with brown sauce. The thick, tough membrane was removed, and the veal cut into pieces for serving. A small, sharp knife is necessary for this. Next the cutlets were salted and peppered, dipped in fine sifted bread crumbs, then in beaten egg, and then in crumbs again, and fried in pork fat with several slices of salt pork. When brown, they were put in a stew pan and simmered forty-five minutes in brown sauce. The sauce was made by browning two tablespoons of buttermilk; two tablespoons of chopped onion and stirring into it just two tablespoons of dry flour, and then a pint of hot soup stock. All was stirred until smooth, then flavored with Worcestershire sauce, and seasoned with salt and pepper, and strained upon the cutlets, which, after the required simmering, were found to be very tender and palatable.

Lastly, a haddock was cut into pieces about two inches square. The bones and head were cooked for half an hour in water, to which had been added two small onions, sliced, scalded, and browned in pork fat. The squares of fish were put in a kettle with a little butter, and the boiling bone water strained over them; then thickened with a heaping tablespoon of butter and two of flour cooked together. After simmering fifteen minutes, a little tomato catsup was added. This is a very palatable and economical dish.

At the next lecture, Feb. 8, at 10.15 a. m., Mrs. Lincoln will illustrate the subject of larding and braising by preparing larded grouse with bread sauce and braised calf's heart, with brown sauce piquante; orange jelly and orange baskets will also be prepared.

NONANTUM.

No. Evangelical church, Chapel st.; Wm. A. Lamb pastor. Preaching at 10.45 and 7. Sabbath school at 3. Prayer meeting, Thursday evening at 7.30.

—A debating club was organized Monday at Nonantum under the name, "The Nonantum Mutual Improvement Society." Its aim being the general improvement of the moral and intellectual state of the community. The following officers were elected: president, John Cairnes; vice president, Robert Blue; secretary and treasurer, James M. Blue. May it be a grand success.

WATERTOWN.

Baptist church—Rev. A. E. Capen, pastor. Services 10.45; Sunday School at 12; evening meeting 7. Congregational Church—Rev. E. P. Wilson, pastor. Services 10.45; Sunday School 12; prayer meeting 7. Grand Army Hall, cor. Mt. Auburn and Main sts., Rev. E. A. Rand (Epis.) pastor. Services at 4 p. m., St. Patrick's Catholic Church—Rev. R. P. Stack, pastor. Mass at 8.20 and 10.30 a. m. Vespers at 3. Unitarian Church—Rev. Arthur M. Knapp, pastor. Services 10.45 a. m. Sunday School at 12 m.

—Land has been purchased by the Fitchburg Railroad at the Brick Yards Station in Cambridge, on which it is proposed to erect a substantial station house.

—Howard Brothers have already filled their ice-houses with excellent quality of ice 12 inches thick. If next summer is a hot one they will be happy.

—At the special town meeting at Watertown, Tuesday, there was considerable remonstrance made on the question of annexation to Newton.

—Mrs. A. R. Page, sister of the late Geo. K. Snow, died at Cambridge, Jan. 23. She had been an invalid for a number of years, having received a stroke of paralysis that had left her helpless.

Art Jottings.

Last week, at Williams & Everett's, the chief attraction has been the tapestry exhibit, before noted.

On a second visit we noticed some very fascinating piece goods in silk, running from \$5 to \$20 a yard. The colors were both solid and changeable, and for rich upholstery and ornamental purposes, the fabrics were exceedingly attractive. We were happy to learn that the display has been so great a success that it was continued last week. In their front window is now displayed a canvas by J. E. C. Peterson, a marine of large size. The rich green of the water is well simulated, and upon the bounding billows of mid ocean, two vessels are struggling for existence. The larger of the two, a noble ship riding the wave crests like a bird, is a thing of beauty; but the smaller craft is the worse for the war with the sea, and having lost a main top-mast, and with ropes dangling in the teeth of the storm, looks the worse for the struggle. The painting is full of life and force, and attracts much attention.

At Doll's, C. Linford shows a woods interior; rocks and water in the foreground, and blue sky in the distance, very well handled.

Childe Hassam, in a rural picture of rich deep color with golden rod and daisies in the luxuriant grass.

E. G. Niles presents a strong likeness of a healthy brunet maiden, quite original in treatment. Rothsven portrays a womanly figure sitting at a piano and bending forward, leans upon an arm, whilst resting the other hand heavily upon the keys. Richly decorated paper hangings of tapestry, the portrait on the wall, and cut flowers, add to the scenic effect of the picture. The artist does not quite tell the tale, as the first page of a sheet of music is unturned, and we query whether it proves too difficult of execution, or whether an open letter beside her causes her apparent dejection. E. Zimmermann discovers much humor in his interior of mayhap a Swiss hostelry. One rough clad sturdy figure, in brigand hat, is engaged in the occupation of snuff-taking, whilst his two companions are very heavily asleep, evidently weary and worn from mountain climbing. Baedcker, wild flowers, plucked in their rambles, and the Alpine staff with handle of chamois horn, tell the tale that they are tired tourists at rest.

Chase has had a display of paintings and panels by J. H. Twachtman, the former decidedly the more attractive. In this collection of some forty pictures he is very broad and sketchy in method. No. 1 Hollandisch Dirp is a marine in grays, very pleasing, as is also No. 4 and 7—winter scenes in and near Paris. The most pretentious canvas is "Twelve Mills by the Marsh," very coarsely and sketchily painted.

Noyes & Blakeslee show by A. Werner, Munich, a nurse woman in quaint German cap, holding a lovely sleeping infant so fondly and carefully on a luxurious pillow. The dark, leathery skin of the woman is very lifelike, as often seen in peasants who have experienced the curative properties of sun and rain for, it may be, two or three generations.

Wm. Morgan in "The Hope of the House" portrays a young mother of great beauty and full health, fondly gazing upon the sleeping child, whilst another child of more years stands at the mother's knee, also lost in dreamy contemplation. The picture has a fine tone, and greatly attracts the passers-by, who linger to gaze on "a thing of beauty" indeed.

The Boston Art Club now present their 33d exhibition of oil paintings at their salon. The collection has many well-known names and is largely made up of portraits. "Peonies," by A. F. Graves, a large and well painted flower piece, and "Peeling Potatoes," by Charles Sprague Pearce, presents a young woman in the unpicturesque, and very practical pursuit, in a very pleasing manner. These pictures have become the property of the Club, through purchase. No. 133, also by Pearce, "In the Gardens," and No. 99 "Peines de Coeur," are also very cleverly painted, the latter a very notable canvas in size. J. H. Weir's portrait of Phil. II, copy from Velasquez, by its shadowy treatment, is one of the most attractive works. No. 58, by G. Gaul, "A Guerrilla Company" (if we may be allowed to question the spelling of the descriptive word) is a strong delineation of two characters, who took active participation in Western border life, carrying death and pillage in their path, during our late fratricidal war. F. Childe Hassam offers us "A Wet Day in the City," No. 45, quite realistic, as may be seen on the avenue most any day about once a week, in this, our most fickle of winters. F. A. Bridgeman, Paris, in No. 35, presents a life in Biskre, with great historical power (for the consideration of \$1,700.)

—In Brittany there was formerly a society for the robbery of women and children. In this country there is no such society, but we have a large number of will-contesting lawyers. —[New York Graphic.]

—It is rumored that a syndicate of enthusiastic oyster-lovers will petition the coming legislature to have the name of the month of May spelled out in full as it should be, thus: "Mary." —[Lowell Citizen.]

(Special Correspondence of this Paper.)

Washington Letter.

WASHINGTON, D. C., Jan. 25, 1886.

The work of Congress during the past week has been of a somewhat mixed character, with comparatively little of special interest. The Government Printing Office has been deluged with work, particularly the printing of new bills, and is greatly behind, although type-setters and pressmen are working night and day. The call of States is not completed yet, and every time there is one between 500 and 800 new bills are introduced.

The subject most generally discussed among Senators and Members outside of the Halls of Congress has been the right of the Senate to call for the "reasons" governing the removal of office holders. The majority of Senators are of the opinion that the "reasons" cannot be called for, but only the information in the possession of the President or Department. This information usually consists of only the recommendation on file in support of the new appointment, as to the fitness of the new appointee, and is quite different from the "reasons" which induced the President to make the appointment. The President informed a committee of Democratic Senators, appointed at a caucus, that he had no objection to submitting the papers in any appointment, but would not give his "reasons" for making a selection. The Democratic Senators will sustain the position taken by the President.

Heretofore the sessions of the Senate in considering nominations sent to it have always been held with closed doors, so that none but the members of that body have been permitted to be present. I have frequently been present when a motion was made to go "into Executive Session," as it is called, and immediately when carried the galleries have been cleared of all visitors and correspondents, and the doors sealed. Some of the Senators are now in favor of dispensing with this old practice of "Star Chamber" procedure and of having open Executive Sessions. If the proposed change is adopted the people of the country will get many interesting facts concerning public servants, now withheld from them.

The House Labor Committee and Committee on Agriculture have agreed to report a bill establishing a Department of Agriculture and Labor, the head of which shall be a Cabinet officer. This Department will be one very near to the people, and it stands a fair chance of being formed this Session.

The people of the District and of the adjoining State, Maryland, are very much exercised just now as to what the Senate will do on the nomination of Hon. William M. Merrick, of Maryland, as an Associate Justice of the Supreme Court of the District of Columbia. Judge Merrick was on the bench here at the beginning of the war, when Congress legislated the court out of existence because of supposed sympathy with the South. Since then the judge has resided in Maryland, and represented that State in Congress. He and Senator Gorman have represented opposing factions in Maryland politics, and it was supposed that when Judge Merrick was appointed last summer as one of the Judges of our court that Gorman was made happy by thus getting rid of his political rival. But Gorman is doing all that he can now to defeat Merrick's confirmation. Judge Merrick is a brother of the late Hon. Richard T. Merrick, known all over the country as an able lawyer and one of the Democratic counsel before the Electoral Commission. The members of the bar are almost unanimous for the confirmation, and the Bar Association has appointed a committee to urge upon the Senate to confirm the nomination.

Mr. Maybury, of Mich., has introduced a bill in the House that will touch a responsive chord in the breasts of those who love to angle for the sportive black bass, or hunt the coy duck as it floats on the water. He proposes to set apart as a National shooting and fishing resort or reservation the broad stretch of marsh and overflowed or shoal water lands in and bordering upon Lake St. Clair in the State of Michigan. All navigable waters within the prescribed limits are to be deemed public highways and treated as such.

Susan B. Anthony is here with the same abiding faith in the ultimate triumph of woman suffrage that has sustained her through so many years. She comes to Washington every winter to watch for any opening to drive the wedge into Congress. She always puts up at Riggs House, Mrs. Spofford, the wife of the proprietor, being a staunch friend of the cause. Miss Anthony is always "wound up" and ready to talk almost indefinitely on the subject that has been the absorbing one of her busy life. She looks benignantly through her gold spectacles, and talks cheerily and hopefully as if she were just entering upon her mission to this vale of tears. She has a strong faith that she will live to enjoy the full fruition of her hopes. H.

—The wicked paragrapher never feels his total depravity so much as when he sees his items going around credited to an honest religious weekly. —[Pittsburg Chronicle-Telegraph.]

GEORGE W. MORSE, ATTORNEY & COUNSELLOR AT LAW 25 State St., Room 43, Boston. Residence, Newtonville, Mass.

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No Brewery Grain or Starch Feed used.

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E. JENNINGS, Glen Farm

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The undersigned is prepared to supply a few more families. I sell none except what is drawn from my own Jersey and grade cows, therefore know it is clean and pure. Reference is made to any one who has taken milk of me the past two years. Orders may be sent to Lock Box 3, Newton, or to me at Waltham, Box 922.

H. COLDWELL.

Commonwealth of Massachusetts.

IN INSOLVENCY.

MESSENGER'S NOTICE. MIDDLESEX, ss. Newton, January 27, 1886. Notice is hereby given that the Hon. GEORGE M. BROOKS, Judge of the Court of Insolvency in and for the County of Middlesex, has issued a warrant against the estate of GEORGE W. MILLER, of Newton, in said County, Insolvent Debtor, and the payment of any debts, and the delivery of any property belonging to said debtor to him or for his use, and the transfer of any property by him are forbidden by law. A meeting of the creditors of said debtor to prove their debts, and choose one or more assignees of his estate, will be held at a Court of Insolvency, to be held at Cambridge, in said County of Middlesex, on the eleventh day of February, A. D. 1886, at ten o'clock in the forenoon. SAMUEL W. TUCKER, Deputy Sheriff. 16-17 Messenger.

By E. S. FARNSWORTH, Auctioneer and Real Estate Agent, Offices 32 Hawley street, Boston, and Newtonville.

Mortgagee's Sale.

By virtue of the power of sale contained in a certain mortgage deed, given by Horace B. Fuller and Mary F. Fuller, wife of said Horace B., in her right, to Francis A. Hall, guardian, dated February 17, 1876, and recorded with Middlesex South District Deeds, Lib. 1384, Fol. 602, and for a breach of the condition of said mortgage deed, the subscriber as assignee of said mortgage, will sell at public auction, upon the premises on Thursday, the twenty-fifth day of February, A. D. 1886, at four o'clock in the afternoon, the premises described in said mortgage deed, viz: A certain piece or parcel of land with the buildings thereon, situate in that part of Newton called Newtonville, in county of Middlesex, bounded and described as follows, viz.: Beginning at a point on the north side of Newtonville avenue, distant easterly from Walnut street, before the same was lately widened, eleven hundred ninety-eight feet and ten inches, at the southeast corner of land now or late owned by Sophia R. Richardson; thence running northerly by land now or late of said Richardson one hundred and twenty-two feet to a fence; thence running easterly by land late of C. E. Bowers two hundred and three feet six inches to Harvard street; thence running southerly by said Harvard street eighty-six feet to said Newtonville avenue; thence turning and running westerly by said avenue two hundred and nineteen feet six inches to the point of beginning; containing by estimation twenty-two thousand and forty-three square feet, be the same or any part of said measurement more or less, or however otherwise bounded or described; Being the same premises conveyed to said Mary F. Fuller by James Sabine et al., by deed dated August 1st, 1873, and recorded with Middlesex South District Deeds, Lib. 1297, Fol. 284. BENJAMIN F. BRADBURY, Assignee of said Mortgage. EDWARD H. PIERCE, Solicitor, 31 Milk street, Boston. 16-18

The Golden Rule.

Nay, speak, no ill, a kindly word
Can never leave a sting behind;
And oh, to breathe each tale we've heard
Is far beneath a noble mind.
Full oft a better seed is sown,
By choosing thus the kinder plan;
For if but little good be known,
Still let us speak the best we can.
Then speak no ill, but lenient be
To others' failings as your own;
If you're the first the fault to see,
Be not the first to make it known.
For life is but a passing day;
No life may tell how brief its span;
Then oh, what little time we stay
Let's speak of all the best we can.

The Flirt's Logic.

What, give up flirting? The idea!
I'd like to know, indeed, what
What sacrifices you next require.
There is no real need
Of eating thus three times a day,
I'll give that up if you say.
Why, Tom, I flirt when other girls
Would have a cry, and find
It is more soothing to the nerves
And cheering to the mind.
A damp, unpleasant Niobe
No man shall ever make of me.
Not first! Then what's the use of eyes,
Or lips, or golden hair?
Did Harry kiss me? Yes, he did.
You need not stand and stare
Like any Gorgon. He's my own
Dear cousin, and so handsome grown.
Not first! Why is it the sunbeams play,
Rising or mounting high?
I like to be the hope, the life—
The very guiding star.
Of every handsome man I see,
I want him to make love to me.
Not first! Why e'en the staid old flower
Nods in coquettish glee
To every naughty zephyr that
Comes whispering o'er the sea,
They say I'm like the flowers, and so
I do just as I see them do.
I'd flirt with grandpa, dear old man,
If he were still alive,
I oft rehearse with little Ben,
Who's only just turned five,
And still to keep my hand in, make
Sweet eyes at Bruno, or old Jake.
Grow old? Well, all the men I know
Will grow old too. I'll wear
The sweetest of pinks and daisies ties,
And crimp my snowy hair.
I'll hang my walls with pictured beads,
To cheer my heart while knitting hose.

The War of 1812.—II.

BY JOHN C. PARK.

The withdrawal of the Decrees of Berlin and Milan by Napoleon, and the hope that it would be followed by the repeal of the Orders in Council which had been promulgated by Great Britain, had conspired to give our merchants and shipowners a gleam of hope, and all industries received a slight revival. But the declaration of war which followed stagnated everything.

The advocates of the war measure had calculated that Great Britain would be obliged to employ all her energies to counteract the ambitious projects of France, and could spare but little force against this country. In this they found themselves sadly mistaken. They also supposed that American privateers would suddenly pounce upon England's numerous merchant vessels; but they soon found that this was a game which both parties could practice.

They also supposed that it would be possible to invade Canada successfully and thus deprive Great Britain of a valuable province. Whether deceived by their own emissaries, or misled by the representations of those persons in Canada who were men desirous of creating a disturbance from which they might reap some benefit themselves, they were led to believe that the French Canadians as a body would assist their cause, and also that many Englishmen there resident had become fascinated with the republican principles of the United States, and would favor the invasion. In all this the sequel proved how entirely they were mistaken or misinformed.

Great Britain had too wise counsellors at the head of her affairs not to foresee the result of the American policy since the beginning of the century; and being forewarned were forearmed. They knew, too, this truth, that in all contests, the first blow, if effective on one's opponent, is generally the precursor of final success. This was fully exemplified in a late gubernatorial contest in this state, where the gentleman who now occupies the chair, took the field in person three weeks before his opponent, and dealt such effective blows, that his contestant was, to his great surprise and discomfort, placed in a situation to which he was personally quite unaccustomed, the role of a defendant, busy in erecting bulwarks against the daily renewed shot instead of discharging broadsides upon the enemy, as had been his usual manner.

British vessels appeared with wonderful celerity off our larger harbors, effectively blockading them, or capturing every vessel that attempted a voyage. Letters of marque and reprisal were issued from her government not only to her own people, but to Danes and other neutrals; and soon privateers, thus prepared, swarmed, legalized pirates, on all our coasts.

Instead of capturing and annexing Canada, the Province of Maine, then a part of

Massachusetts, and not a separate state until 1820, was invaded by the British, and during the war, a fleet sailed up the Chesapeake Bay, capturing Washington City, which was then thinly settled, burned the capitol and president's house, and threatened Baltimore. Landings with disastrous results were made in Connecticut, and at Wareham and Scituate in Massachusetts, not thirty miles from Boston.

As soon as the war was declared, Massachusetts exhibited the same promptness in action which she had shown in 1775, and subsequently in 1861. One million of dollars was at once voted for the state's defence. Knowing the importance of Boston and the Navy Yard at Charlestown, she set herself vigorously to the work of strengthening the defences of that harbor. Castle Island was then but little of a fort; it was strengthening, and earthworks were thrown up on other islands. Public spirit was aroused. Even the schoolboys volunteered and were allowed to work on them; and the writer and his schoolmates of eight and nine years were indignant that only the older classes were allowed to shovel and wheel dirt in token of their patriotism. When all were completed they would have been entirely useless, if a single ironclad of the present day had entered the harbor: a few shells thrown from it, having for their objective point, perhaps, the dome of what they then called the "New State House," (which being then painted a bright yellow, led a European traveller to write that we had surmounted our chief public buildings with a representation of our popular dish, a boiled Indian pudding,) would have demolished it and soon compelled the town to surrender.

One bright morning a fleet of five British war-vessels were descried in the bay off Boston Harbor. Three disappeared in a few hours, but on the next morning were seen nearer. Upon this, orders were issued for the militia of Massachusetts to report for duty forthwith at the metropolis. They came. But what a sight it was for us boys! No uniforms, but homespun habiliments of all colors and forms. For equipments many bore shot-belts and powder horns. For armament, flint-locked smooth-bores with bayonets or without, yet handled by marksmen, who usually kept one loaded and suspended on hooks in the kitchen, ready at hand, sure death to any marauding hen-hawk. The drums and fifes played a shrill Yankee Doodle, occasionally varied with a touch of some favorite "Country dance" (a corruption of Contra dance.) Our present excellent and efficient Adjutant General Dalton, even with his robust frame, would have fainted at the sight; but we fellows followed them, delighted with the novel and almost grotesque exhibition, and cheered them lustily at every corner. The rustic heroes stepped briskly on, with the bearing of patriots ready to give their lives for their country.

Their destination was South Boston. To reach this there was then only one avenue from Boston proper, being the bridge now known as Dover Street Bridge. This part of the city now bears no resemblance to that which it did in 1812. Between that bridge and Dorchester Heights, along what is now Fourth street, with the exception of a few houses near the bridge, there were none. About midway there were several brick-yards with their clay-pits and kilns, while from the road, north-easterly to the shore of the harbor, where now we see populous streets, machine shops, and wharves, there were pastures sloping gracefully to the shore.

Wooden barracks had been hastily erected for these soldiers with bunks on the sides, tier above tier, and in front was the parade ground. Severe drill and discipline soon worked wonders. The New England Guards, then and always one of Boston's best organizations, being accustomed to parade not only with muskets but field-pieces, were detailed for duty at the navy yard.

All this was a holiday spectacle to us boys. The writer's father, who had been commissioned by President John Adams as a surgeon in the navy, and had served as such for three years on board of the sloop of war Warren in the West Indies, tendered his services to the Selectmen; but he sadly disappointed his son, by sending him to his grandfather's, a clergyman at Acton. On the day of his arrival there he found the "Davis Blues" just about to leave for Boston, and was present as they filed into the meeting house to listen to a prayer from their minister's lips, for their successful and safe return. Persons were among that audience, who had distinct recollection of the event only thirty-seven years previous, when Captain Davis led off his minute men from the same training-field to take conspicuous part in the far-famed Concord fight. It was most interesting to listen with eager ears to their graphic narratives of bygone experiences.

For some reason, (probably the intelligence of the approach of a French fleet) no attempt was made to land at or near Boston in force, and after a few days, the writer was allowed to return, and his first visit was to South Boston. But what a change! The motley undisciplined mass had been transformed into a well regulated body of soldiers. Prompt, unquestioning

obedience, steady demeanor, and respectful subordination, ruled everywhere. This school had been found so valuable that the whole body was kept there for some time after the immediate cause of the assemblage had ceased to exist.

One little episode in this excitement was so extremely ludicrous, that it may deserve mention, to illustrate the panic. There resided, at that time, in Boston, an English gentleman, Mr. Jackson. He was very obese, actually unwieldy. He was a talented teacher of music, employed as such in the first families; the organist at the Stone Chapel; (then so called, now restored to its original designation of King's Chapel); a worshipper of Handel, whose compositions he pealed forth majestically, under his manipulations from the grand old English organ, which still stands in that loft. His great delight and frequent theme was "thorough-bass," and he was so engrossed in his profession, that political complications were to him a nonentity. But it was feared that he might give the enemy information as to the weak points of our defences, and so he was peremptorily ordered to remove to some point, one hundred miles from the seaboard. He went to Northampton, grimly remarking that the government understood and practiced thorough base better than he did. After the peace he returned to Boston, and again presided at his beloved organ, and officiated at the Grand Te Deum which was performed there in Thanksgiving for the pacification.

On the 24th of December, 1814, a treaty of peace was signed by commissioners, at Ghent, causing great rejoicing throughout the country, although it contained no stipulation about "free trade or sailors' rights." The battle of New Orleans on January 8th, 1815, was fought a fortnight after the treaty had been signed, but no transatlantic telegraph cable then existed to transmit the intelligence which could have deprived Andrew Jackson of the eclat which his success on that occasion gave him; which was one of the principal causes which led to his nomination and election to the presidential chair.

All the territory which had been occupied during the war was restored, and all that we gained by the war was a debt of ninety-eight millions of dollars.—[The State.

St. Nicholas for February, 1886.

Has a richly varied table of contents. Among those articles which may be classed as timely is an outdoor sketch, entitled, "Fish-searing through the Ice," which shows how some clever boys improved on an ingenious mode of fishing; "Badminston," a sort of indoor tennis for winter days, is the subject of a paper by C. L. Norton; Sophie Swett has an amusing "coasting" story, called "The Girl Who Lost Her Pocket;" and there are bright Valentine verses by Elizabeth Cummings and others. Then appropriate to February 22d is the second installment of Horace E. Scudder's "George Washington;" and the comparison between the governments of England and America, in "Among the Law-makers," will interest all patriotic boys and girls.

Of a somewhat more practical nature is the "Ready for Business" paper on electrical engineering; while Helen Jackson (H. H.) gives a few useful hints in her "New Bits of Talk for Young Folks;" and Frank Bellew in a clever little story, explains how the brain receives, stores, and uses all its impressions.

Mrs. Burnett continues her entertaining story of "Little Lord Fauntleroy," and tells how he returned to the home of his ancestors; Frank R. Stockton "Personally Conducts" us into many queer places "Around the Bay of Naples;" E. S. Brooks contributes a two-part "Comedy for Children;" W. Cary tells of the exciting adventure of two boys, a dog, and a wild cat; and there is a great deal else that is good, including some verses by Dora Read Goodale, Bessie Chandler, and others.

There are two interesting letters on the subject of "Curved Pitching," in the "Editorial Notes;" and in the "Agassiz Association," Prof. W. O. Crosby, of the Boston Society of Natural History, begins a free course of instruction in mineralogy, with practical experiments, open to all readers of the magazine.

The February Century.

The publishers respectfully call the attention to the fact that in the contents of the "wid-winter" CENTURY may be found a remarkable variety of subjects of public moment; and an equally remarkable list of names associated with the history, literature, and art of America. If this issue of the magazine has an inhospitable look to foreign contributors who happen to be wholly and by accident excluded, they may find recompense of courtesy, in the plain speech from forty-five American writers, on "International Copyright," spoken in the "Open Letters" department, and which is one of the most striking features of the number. Lowell opens the argument against literary theft with a quatrain in the most biting vein of Bigelow's humor; epigrams of satire, reason, justice, and exhortation from writers prominent in every branch of letters follow; and Whittier at the end speaks a few words of Quaker scorn of the American to the subject more bellicose than avowed warfare. The lead-

ing article in "Topics of the Time" expresses the editorial view of "The Demand of American Authors."

A peculiar interest attaches to General Grant's "Preparing for the Wilderness Campaign." Here he is dealing with his plans for the last grand campaign, extending from the James round to Nashville, Atlanta and the sea, and which gave the Confederacy the death hug. His method is vivid and anecdotal, and as outspoken regarding the personal aids and drawbacks of his officers as the physical difficulties to be overcome. A fac-simile of Lincoln's "God-speed" letter to Grant, written a few days before the Wilderness battle, accompanies the article; also a characteristic anecdote of Grant during the battle by Charles Carleton Coffin, who observed the incident described.

"Anecdotes of McClellan's Bravery," by one of his officers who was a companion in arms as far back as the Mexican war, lends additional interest to the war-time portrait of McClellan, which is the frontispiece of the number. Under the laconic title, "Our March against Pope," General Longstreet gives the Confederate view of the Second Bull Run Campaign, with some caustic criticisms and amusing anecdotes. Though not written with a knowledge of General Pope's article in the preceding number, it derives from that a certain interest which in another sense it returns. The paper is profusely illustrated, as is also "With Jackson's 'Foot-cavalry' at the Second Manassas," by Allen C. Redwood, who describes the humors and hardships of a private. In "Memoranda of the Civil War," General William F. Smith and others offer "Comments on General Grant's Chattanooga," and General Erasmus D. Keyes describes the services of "The Rear-Guard after Malvern Hill."

"Antoine Louis Barye," the French sculptor, is the subject of the opening illustrated article, by Henry Eckford, who gives a thoughtful study of the man and his art, as well as anecdote and information. George W. Cable contributes a paper on "The Dance in Place Congo," which is illustrated with several arrangements of Creole music by H. E. Krehbiel. Miss M. L. Bartlett, and John A. Broekoven and with striking sketches by E. W. Kemble, "City Dwellings," attractively illustrated, is the subject of Mrs. Van Rensselaer's fifth paper on "Recent American Architecture." In fiction there are the opening chapters of Mr. Howells's new story, "The Minister's Charge," the minister being the Rev. Mr. Sewell, whose acquaintance was made in "The Rise of Silas Lapham," and the hero a country youth who goes to Boston in search of a literary career, and is undeceived in many things.

Edmund C. Stedman contributes a notable poem, "Hebe," which name is seen from the illustrations accompanying, to belong to a lioness that played the executioner's part in a lover's revenge. The other poems are by Rose Hawthorne Lathrop, the late Sidney Lanier and others.

—There's many a slip 'twixt the sidewalk and the hip these days.—[Somerville Journal.

—The man who forgets to clean his sidewalk never would be missed.—[Philadelphia Call.

Arrested!

Charles A. Daley was arrested last evening for stealing from the drug store of Shiefman, a bottle of Sulphur Bitters. Before the court this morning, upon being asked why he should steal, he stated that his mother was troubled with Rheumatism, and that it was the only medicine that helped her, and being out of money and work was the cause of his stealing. As this was his first offence he was put on probation.—[Newark News.

HOOD'S SARSAPARILLA

Has "decided" claims upon the public. This is positively proven by the immense good it has done to those who have been cured of diseases from which they have suffered intensely for years, as verified by the published testimonials, every one of which is a positive fact.

CHESLEA, VT., Feb. 24, 1879.
MRS. C. I. HOOD & CO., Lowell, Mass.: The 6th day of last June I was taken sick with a swelling on my right foot, and with an awful pain. The swelling went all over me. My face was swelled so that I could with difficulty see out of my eyes, and I broke out over the whole surface of my body; my right foot up to my knee was one raw, itching mass, and my ankle and foot so lame and sore I could not step on it, and it would run so as to wet a bandage through in an hour. In this condition Mr. W. F. Hood of the firm of A. I. Hood & Son, druggists of this town, handed me a bottle of Hood's SARSAPARILLA, and told me to take it. I did so, and by the time I had taken one bottle I found that it was doing me good. I have since taken five bottles more. After I had taken three bottles my soreness began to leave me, and I have been growing better every day, so that to-day I can walk without going lame. I have no soreness in my ankle and it has healed all up, and does not run at all. I owe my recovery to your SARSAPARILLA. I write this to let you know that I think it deserves the confidence of the public, especially those who are troubled with urticaria.
Yours most truly,
JOSIAH PITKIN.

P. S. Every person that saw me said that I never would get over my lameness without having a running sore on my ankle; but thank God I have.

Neither SARSAPARILLA has such a sharpening effect upon the appetite. No other preparation tones and strengthens the digestive organs like HOOD'S SARSAPARILLA. Price one dollar, or six bottles for five dollars. Prepared only by C. I. HOOD & CO., Apothecaries, Lowell, Mass.

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Historical and Other Sketches. By James Anthony Froude, edited with an introduction by David Hilton Wheeler, D. D., LL. D., President All-gleny College. 12mo, 288 pp., paper.

These sketches are admirably chosen, and Dr. Wheeler's extracts and selections are made with great success. They form a most readable and valuable collection of papers. The introductory essay is an especially timely and friendly production.—[Toronto Mail.

SPECIAL OFFER.—To any one who will send us \$2.00, the subscription price of the Graphic, on or before Feb. 1, 1886, we will send the paper one year, postage paid, and THE FOUR ABOVE BOOKS FREE. The retail price of the books alone in paper is \$1.00, in cloth \$4.00. Don't miss this chance! We cannot promise to hold the offer longer than Feb. 1. Accept quickly.

Combination No. 2. FIVE ENTERTAINING BOOKS GIVEN AWAY

To Each Subscriber for the Newton Graphic who sends in his subscription on or BEFORE FEB. 1, 1886.

See Special Offer Below.

The Light of Asia; or, The Great Renunciation. Being the Life and Teaching of Gautama, Prince of India and Founder of Buddhism, as told in verse by an Indian Buddhist. By Edwin Arnold. Printed without Abridgement. 4to 82 pp., paper.

"It is a work of great beauty. It tells a story of intense interest, which never flags for a moment; its descriptions are drawn by the hand of a master, with the eye of a poet, and the familiarity of an expert with the object described; its tone is so lofty that there is nothing with which to compare it but the new testament; it is full of variety, now picturesque, now pathetic, now rising into the noblest realms of thought and aspiration; it finds language penetrating, fluent, elevated, impassioned, musical always to clothe its varied thoughts and sentiments.—[Oliver Wendell Holmes.

Rowland Hill. His Life, Anecdotes and Pulpit Sayings. By Rev. Vernon J. Charlesworth, 4to, 42 pp., paper.

"Mr. Hill was a great, good, noble man, in whom nothing was repressed; but the whole of his redeemed nature had full play. In him was no guile. Surely no man was ever more unselfish or less self-conscious.—[Rev. C. H. Spurgeon.

Lothair. By Rt. Hon. B. Disraeli, Earl of Beaconsfield. 8vo, paper, 2 vols.

Alfred the Great. By Thomas Hughes, 4to, 96 pp., paper.

SPECIAL OFFER.—To any one who will send us \$2.00, the subscription price of the Graphic, on or before Feb. 1, 1886, we will send the paper one year, postage paid, and THE FIVE ABOVE BOOKS FREE. The retail price of the books alone in paper is \$1.00, in cloth \$4.00. Don't miss this chance! We cannot promise to hold the offer open longer than Feb. 1. Accept quickly.

Combination Offer No. 3.—"Howard, the Christian Hero," by Holloway; "Working People and Their Employers;" "Christmas at Narragansett;" E. E. Hale; "A Yankee School Teacher," Baldwin.

Combination Offer No. 4.—"Ten years a Police Court Judge;" "Wit, Wisdom and Philosophy;" Richter; "The Fortunes of Rachel;" Tale; "In the Heart of Africa;" Baker.

Combination Offer No. 5.—"My Musical Memories;" Havelock; "The Howland Puzzle;" Havelock; "Story of the Merv;" O'Donovan; "Christmas in a Palace;" Hale.

Combination Offer No. 6.—"Life of Martin Luther;" Kostlin; "By-Ways of Literature;" Wheeler; Illustrations and Meditations;" Spurgeon; "Scientific Sophisms;" Wainwright.

Combination Offer No. 7.—"Historical and Other Sketches;" Froude; "Scottish Characteristics;" Paxton Hood; "Essays on George Eliot;" Sheppard; "Floissant and Jettant;" Bowles.

Combination Offer No. 8.—"Lives of Illustrations Shemakers;" Winks; "Science in Short Chapters;" Williams; "Life of Cromwell;" Paxton Hood; "Sartor Resartus;" Carlyle.

Combination Offer No. 9.—"Aboard and Abroad;" Beece; "Prince Sarrani's Wife;" Hawthorne; "Old sailor's Yarns;" Coffin; "Number One: How to Take Care of Him;" "Chinese Gordon;" Forbes; "Charlotte Bronte;" Holloway; "The Persian Queen;" Thwing.

It will be seen that this is an unusually attractive offer. The books are standard and valuable, and are of good form to send to your friends if you are already in possession of any of them. All new subscribers to the Graphic sending us \$2.00 advance payment, will receive a dollar's worth of books and the Graphic for one year. Also, all subscribers now on our list, by paying up arrears and sending us two dollars advance payment, will receive the books in addition. Do not delay, but subscribe at once. This practically gives you the Graphic for

ONE DOLLAR A YEAR.

Any one sending us five new subscribers with \$10.00 advance payment, will receive an extra copy of the Graphic and an extra set of four books—the greatest club inducement ever offered.

Agents wanted for our Charming new Book "Some Noted Princes, Authors and Statesmen of Our Time."

By 20 of our best writers—Cannon Farrar, Jas. T. Fields, Jas. Parton, Dickens's daughter, and others. Over 60 fine portraits and engravings. "The book is brimming over with choice and rare things."—N. Y. Observer. Intelligent young men and ladies can have permanent employment. A few General Agents wanted.
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NEWTON CENTRE.

First Congregational church, Center st., Theodore J. Holmes, pastor. Services at 10.30 and 7.
First Baptist church, Center street. Services at 10.30 and 7. Sunday school at 3.
Unitarian Church. Services at 10.30. Sunday school at 12.
Methodist church, Wm. I. Haven, pastor. Preaching at 10.30. Sunday-school and pastor's Bible class at 12. Bible readers' club at 4. Prayer meeting at 7. Preaching the first Sunday evening of each month.

—Rev. Gibbs Brailsin of Burlington, N. J., will preach Sunday, January 31st, at the Baptist Church, Newton Centre.

—Ice thirteen inches in thickness at Bulough's Pond. The harvesting has commenced, on account of the large amount of snow to be cleared off, the work has advanced slowly.

—The Gun Club meeting at the Bowling alley was ladies' night, and handsome prizes were awarded. Miss M. P. Sylvester taking first (a handsome white silk fan), and Miss Pratt second (a cut glass perfume bottle). The first sociable of the set was held at White's Hall Monday night, and was a very merry party.

—Rev. Theodore J. Holmes was in his pulpit on Sunday, having recovered from his illness. He preached a powerful sermon from the text "Why stand ye here idle all the day." Rev. Dr. Furber was also in the pulpit, and offered fervent prayer. At the Baptist church, Rev. Gibbs Brailsin of Burlington, N. J., brother of the late pastor, preached a most excellent discourse, and in the evening with the service of praise and prayer gave a grand gospel talk on one of the miracles. Mr. Brailsin is a graduate of Brown University and Crozier Theological Institution, Upland, Pa.

—The Daily Ohio State Journal of January 19th contains the sad announcement of the death at Columbus, O., of the wife of a former resident of Chestnut Hill, Mrs. Mary Isabella Kingsbury, wife of Mr. Francis Homer Kingsbury, Assistant General Freight Agent, Pittsburg, Cincinnati & St. Louis Railway. Mrs. Kingsbury was the daughter of a prominent citizen of Indianapolis. She was a lady of great force of character, and possessed intellectual talents of no ordinary degree. She leaves four sons, the eldest seventeen years of age. Her church relation was with the Second Presbyterian Church where she and her husband were leading members.

—Several good houses are now for sale, notably, the very attractive and convenient house of Mr. John W. Lynch, Summer street, corner of Gibbs street. Mr. Lynch has removed his business relation from Boston to Philadelphia, much to the regret of many friends among whom he has had his residence with his esteemed wife and promising family for a decade or more. We trust that his sons will not forget our New England hills and schools as they return to the banks of the fair Susquehanna. Mr. Lynch has "honorable mention" as a veteran of the War of the Rebellion. One of his severest experiences was in the Battle of the Wilderness where he went into action with his regiment with full ranks, and came out with whole companies reduced almost to a corporal's guard. All honor to the brave, and let us be thankful that now.

"The idle shield and spear
Are high upon."

Newton Cottage Hospital.

The report of the Newton Cottage Hospital which was given at the annual meeting contains information that should be brought to the notice of all good citizens. On a fine lot of nine acres the building is located, and but about three thousand dollars more are needed to complete it, and when done, the noble charity will be open free of debt and commence its career. This it is now expected will be in the early summer, so says the President, Hon. R. M. Palsifer. Ward Six is represented on the board of directors by Rev. Amos Lawrence and Dr. Bradford K. Pierce. Mrs. Alvah Hovey, Mrs. R. R. Bishop, Mrs. Thomas Nickerson. In September last the ladies organized the Newton Hospital Aid Society for the purpose of furnishing the building and assisting in its maintenance. Of this Association, Mrs. Dr. Hovey is President, and of the directors two are from this ward, Mrs. Charles S. Davis and Mrs. Edward H. Mason. Among the gifts already offered are: Country Week Club (Young Misses under the care of Miss Hattie Pierce) \$150; the Misses Loring, furnishing Patients' Sitting room, \$100; the "Marion B. Furber" Society, \$44; the First Church Sabbath School, \$12; two friends, \$20; annual fees, \$25. Several ladies have furnished beds for the wards. Mrs. M. E. Brown, Mrs. Thomas Nickerson, Mrs. Gardner Colby, one each, also the First Church, one bed. There will be accommodations for twenty-two patients besides attendants. Both schools of medicine will be welcomed to attend, as desired by the patients. Any physician seeking a case will be expected to continue his care of the same. Almost every church of every denomination in the city has responded to the call, and President Palsifer urged the importance of obtaining a large number of yearly subscribers to the charity, and especially among the children. Let every householder who has had anxious nights

and days as to how her lively family and her sick maid should both be provided for, "lend a hand," and let all whose homes may be far away "lend a hand," and let us all join hands in this Good Samaritan's work, pause in our journey to bind up and pour on the oil and wine, to bring our stricken brother to the "Inn," to see that we pay the "two pence" in advance, and the balance when we come again.

—Mrs. Joshua F. Lamson is dangerously ill.

—Mrs. Gardner Colby will visit New York and the West.

—Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Nickerson will start in a few days for a journey in the south.

—The ice harvesters are waiting for cold weather. The freezing rain and snow have made a fine snow crust.

—Mr. Richard B. Esten of the senior class and Mr. Enoch B. Sweet of the middle class, Newton Theological Institution, have been called respectively to the Baptist churches in Amesbury and Ayer.

—It was remarked by the Rev. Edward Brailsin, that in his pastorate here of four years, he had on an average attended but three funerals in a year, while in his former pastorate in New Jersey, he attended on an average twenty funerals for seven years.

—"The only tune that he could play was 'Over the hills and far away.'" This is the tune the toboggans are playing this week; there is no need here of artificial hills. All who enjoy this fashionable sport should be abroad now. It is considered fun of the most rollicking kind by enthusiasts to slide down a very steep and smooth hill at a tremendously high rate of speed. But some of the steep coasts attempted must give one the sensation of falling out a third story window.

—On Saturday evening, the skies and sidewalks being propitious, several of the High School students from the Centre attended the Lyceum at the Schoolhouse Hall. A very entertaining and valuable lecture was given by Hon. Thomas Weston of Newton, on "Recent discoveries among ancient ruins in the East." Mr. Weston clothed his theme with the vividness and sense of reality which one feels in the actual presence of the great relics of antiquity.

—Mrs. Prudence Forsite last week advised Mr. Forsite to subscribe for the Graphic immediately, for, said she, "I wish to kill two birds with one stone." Mr. Forsite being of a legal turn of mind, remarked that there was no logic in her reasoning, and besides the City of Newton forbade anyone to kill birds. Whereupon she was obliged to plainly say that she wished for the Graphic on account of her interest in local affairs, and for the premium of six standard books in paper covers, which is so generously offered by the publisher, for, said she, we may go a Raymond excursion next summer, and these books will be just what we shall need for our satchels, and there will be just one for each of us and we can exchange with each other. You will enjoy Archibald Forbes' "Chinese Gordon," John Henry will like Dr. Breed's "Aboard and Abroad," our sweet girl graduate can have "Charlotte Bronte's Life," Edward Arthur "An Old Sailor's Yarns," and his brother, the "Sophy," Julia Hawthorne's "Prince Saroni's wife," while I will use on Dr. Pope's "Number One, and How to Take Care of Him." Mr. Forsite was delighted with the argument, and with the famous John Gilpin, "Right glad was he to find, that though on pleasure she was bent, she had a frugal mind."

Old Folks' Concert.

The chorus are hard at work under the direction of Mr. Wood, and the details of the concert will soon be made public. Any one having any old-fashioned costumes which they would be willing to loan would be of great help in carrying out the success of the affair.

List of Letters.

Remaining in the Post Office at Newton Centre, Middlesex County, Mass., Jan. 28, 1886.

LADIES—Kate McLean, Hannah O'Neil, Miss Hughes, Maggie Burns, Nellie Downey, Edie Curry, Carrie Bean, Mary R. Ordway, Sarah J. Bliss, Lizzie Andrews.

GENTS—Thos. Wentworth, R. St. Coens, Munson Woodman, B. E. Ward, John Thomas, John Johnson, Patrick Kennedy, Michael Riley, F. B. Robbins, L. Huppick, Geo. G. Hart.

L. A. WHITE, P. M.

Death of Isaac Kingsbury.

Early on Wednesday morning, Jan. 27, Mr. Isaac Kingsbury passed away from earth in the seventy-sixth year of his age. His health has been failing for some months, and since October has been confined to his room. He has borne his sickness (consumption) with Christian fortitude, ministered to by the wife of his youth, and surrounded by his children and grandchildren. His son, Rev. Charles A. Kingsbury, resigned his pastorate in Central New York a few weeks since, and returned to remain with his father. Col. I. F. Kingsbury has his home near the paternal roof, and the eldest son, Mr. Francis H. Kingsbury of Columbia, Ohio, arrived a few hours before his father's death. Mr. Kingsbury was born October 31, 1810,

in Brookline; a few years after, his father purchased the farm which has been his home ever since, and which he inherited from his father. An older brother, Mr. Benjamin Kingsbury, survives; he resides at his homestead in Newton Centre; also, a younger sister, Mrs. A. E. Ellis, lives near him. Mr. Kingsbury became a member of the First Church in 1828, in which church he had been reared; in 1835 he married Miss Homer of Boston, and their half century of wedded life has been passed under the same roof, in the practice and enjoyment of industry, contentment, and high integrity, noted for his faithful attendance on public worship; he was also noted for his love of fair dealing and justice, and reared his sons and daughters in the faith and practice of godliness. His farm, where he raised fine market produce, is now in demand for large residences, by denizens of the city, who delight in the fair wooded slopes of this elevated land. The funeral service of Mr. Kingsbury was held in the Congregational Church, on the morning of Friday, Jan. 20th, Rev. Mr. Holmes and Rev. Dr. Furber performing the service. He was laid to rest in Newton Cemetery.

NEWTON HIGHLANDS.

Congregational church, cor. Lincoln and Hartford sts., George C. Phipps, pastor. Services at 10.30 and 7. Sunday-school at 11.45.
St. Paul's (Episcopal). Rev. Dean Richmond Babbitt, Rector. Services at 10.45 and 7. Sunday-school at 9.30.

—A movement is on foot to petition our City Fathers for street lights on Cook street and neighborhood. Let us have light!

—On Monday evening, despite the raging storm of sleet, occurred the third anniversary of the parish of St. Paul, the recurrence St. Paul's Day. Rev. D. R. Babbitt delivered a stirring and very interesting discourse on the Great Apostle.

—St. Paul's Protestant Episcopal church, Homer street, Rev. Dean Richmond Babbitt, Rector. Fourth Sunday after Epiphany. Divine service at 10.45 a. m. and 7 p. m. Sermon morning and evening by the Rector. Sunday School at 9.30 a. m. Services Friday evening at 7 o'clock. Seats free. Strangers always welcome.

—An entertainment will be given in St. Paul's Church next Thursday evening at 7.45 o'clock, consisting of magic lantern views and some miscellaneous features of program, the proceeds to go for the benefit of the parish. As the fee is small, it will be within the reach of all, especially the children, who will appreciate the character of the entertainment.

—During the past two weeks we have had considerable weather hereabouts, and all sorts of people must have been highly gratified and fully satisfied. The Western wildness we read of only touched us in gentle measure, and we were fortunately spared the accompaniments that attend 57 below or thereabouts; we prefer ours on the other side of zero. The dear boys have managed to get a day or two of very good skating, but the last snow fall has buried their further expectations, in that line, very deep.

—On Sunday evening of this week, the ladies of St. Paul's gave an initial entertainment at the house of Mrs. A. S. C. Hilton, on Hartford street, who generously opened her hospitable doors for the occasion, "Coffee Party No. 1." About one hundred persons were present and a most enjoyable evening was passed in renewing old acquaintances and the making of new. One very pleasant feature was the presence of so many from the other church parish, serving to break down the old social barriers that formerly have prevailed. After cake and coffee the uncut loaves were distributed to the highest bidder, Mr. C. C. Barton of the Centre discovering his old penchant for high priced cake; he only looked grieved that the succulent "ham" did not grace the festal board on this occasion.

—Mrs. St. John Hilton last Tuesday evening gave the first of a series of Coffee Parties to be held by the ladies of St. Paul's Episcopal church. The attendance was quite large, embracing many people from both religious societies of the place. Many people, in and out of St. Paul's parish were desirous of making the acquaintance of Mr. and Mrs. Hilton, who have recently came to the town, and took this occasion of their generous hospitality in opening their delightful home for the benefit of the parish. Among those present were Rev. Mr. Phipps and Mrs. Phipps, the rector of the parish, Rev. Dean R. Babbitt, Mrs. Logan, Mr. and Miss Routledge, Miss Plaisted of Maine, the guest of Mrs. Hilton; Miss Payne of Lawrence, Mrs. Payne, Mr. Brigham, Mr. and Mrs. Ross, Mr. and Mrs. Greenwood, Mr. Mrs. Simpson, Mr. Edmonds, Miss Blackmar, Miss Wetherbee, the Misses Thrasher, Mr. Tenney, Mr. and Mrs. Galacur, Mr. and Mrs. White, Mrs. Wm. Hyde and Miss Hyde, Mr. and Mrs. Goodyear, Mr. and Mrs. Heckman, Mr. and Mrs. Clarke, Mr. and Mrs. Skelton, Mr. Mrs. Eldridge, Mr. and Mrs. Taber, Mr. and Mrs. Manson, Mr. and Mrs. Johnson, Mrs. Horn's, Mrs. Newell, Mr. and Mrs. Whittemore. The object of these parties which are a novelty in the Highlands, are to pay off the mortgage on St. Paul's Church. A handsome sum was realized on this occasion for the purpose named. All the arrangements were complete and tasteful, and were skillfully carried out.

NEWTON UPPER FALLS.

Methodist church, Summer st.: A. F. Herriek, pastor. Services at 10.30 and 2. Sunday-school after morning service. Friday eve. meeting at 7.30.
Second Baptist church, cor. Chestnut and Ellis sts. Preaching at 10.30 and 6.30. Sunday-school at 12. Friday eve. meeting at 7.30. Seats free.

—Mrs. W. R. Dresser has been for some time confined to her home with the whooping cough.

—Next week's Graphic will contain an article of the utmost interest and importance to every one in this village. Order copies now.

—The city council having authorized the increase of the police force, it is hoped by all good Upper Fallsites that the appointing powers will favor our village by appointing our fellow-citizen, Thomas Clay, who has served a satisfactory apprenticeship as a "special" for many months past; he possesses the necessary qualifications for such an official, or to use a somewhat common phrase, "was built for a policeman," and as we now have but about one-fifth part of the paid officers of the city, our claims are not unjust, and our candidate is special officer Clay, who is recommended by all.

Prospect School Reunion.

The seventh annual reunion of the former members of the Grammar School of this village, was held at Prospect Hall last Monday evening, and like all its predecessors was a most successful affair, a very large number being present, among whom it might be said were scholars of every year for the past half century, with a number of past teachers.

The usual informal exercises of previous similar occasions, where the old time scholars came together and lived over again scenes of days long ago, related incidents in which they were active participants, which if enacted by the present generation would be considered by these same individuals as little less than state prison offences. How fondly they love to relate how in the old times, they used to "lick the schoolmaster," and similar pleasures of their school days, always ending with "how things have changed since we were boys," but these reminiscences are not wholly uninteresting to the present generation, who at these reunions always listen with marked attention to these "old time works" which possess interest enough to make them most interesting to the youth who would like to "lick the schoolmaster" even if he cannot, and if he could, he dare not.

The program as provided by the committee consisting of C. L. Bird, H. R. Barney, Mrs. L. Lilla A. Greene, Miss Alice L. Howe, and Miss Mary Joelenia Scott, Secretary, was well prepared, and admirably rendered. Chairman C. L. Bird presiding, who in a few well chosen and appropriate remarks, opened the exercise, and called on our honored and veteran school committeeman, John A. Gould, Sr., who in his usual brief and happy manner responded, followed by an orchestral selection, by Howard Richardson's Orchestra of Boston, who throughout the evening rendered some excellent music, which alone was well worth the price of admission to hear.

Next on the program was an essay, by Miss Mary Moore, who was unable to be present, but at a future date her essay will probably be published. She is a former pupil of the school, and her absence was much regretted. A piano duet by Miss Fannie E. Billings, and Miss Carrie Babcock, it is perhaps needless to say, was characteristic of their many past public exhibitions of manipulation of the ivories. Miss Mary Joelenia Scott received deserved applause in her reading, entitled "Keeping his word." Owing to sickness Mrs. W. R. Dresser was compelled to disappoint all present, and Miss Luella Walton was substituted, who sang a Swiss song, bringing forth prolonged applause; she was the only person on the program not a past member of the school.

This village possesses talent of which it is justly proud, and never fails to appreciate it, that of the artistic readings of Miss Marion E. Dresser in particular; her reading of that famous poem, incidental to the great labor strike at Pittsburg in '77 and the rebellion, entitled "The Dandy Fifth," was equal to and received the same recognition as her previous successful efforts, that of a prolonged encore. Messrs. C. L. Bird, J. B. Newell, Lewis P. Everett and F. J. Hale, the Quinobequin Quartette as amended, rendered a well selected song, followed by a piano selection of merited ability, by Miss Edith C. Newell. The program was fittingly ended by the entire assembly joining in singing to the tune of "Auld Lang Syne," the following Ode which was written by Alderman Geo. Pettet:

Should our reunions be forgot
In this our anniversary?
Should our reunions be for naught?
Then perchance we meet to-night,
For love toward friends we meet to-night,
Like sister and like brother,
To sing our school days o'er so bright,
So happy with each other.
With minds engaged in active life,
Our childhood's joys forget;
But all unpleasant youthful strife
With tears we now regret,
Voices that blended once with ours,

In singing school-time songs,
Have yielded to the unseen powers
To whom this life belongs.
Though saddened by the loss of some,
Yet many friends remain.
And joyfully we tune our song
In music's gleeful strain.
Let our reunions always last,
With happiness complete;
And ever, same as in the past,
In loving friendship meet.

A brief period followed in social intercourse, and the discussion of the above ode. It was regretted that municipal duties prevented the aldermanic poet from being present, that he might have received the words of praise that his versatile pen brought him. Dancing until a late hour completed the evening's entertainment. H. R. Barney officiated as floor manager, assisted by C. L. Bird and Harry E. Barney. Among those present were Councilman E. M. Billings, Ex-Alderman Otis Pettet, Ex-Councilmen Alson A. Smith, M. W. Gould and James Nickelson, postmaster (an inoffensive partisan) Bernard Billings and many others of our leading citizens. The committee appointed to prepare a program for next year will consist of Eugene Fanning, chairman, D. W. Flagg, W. F. Bird, Fred Hopkins, Mrs. W. R. Dresser, Miss Marion E. Dresser, Miss Linda Nickelson, and Miss Alberta Grover.

Journalism, Politics and Pennies.

Samuel Josephs, when asked how he liked journalism, said: "Why, it's a pretty good business in some respects, but my, it's hard work. I'd have stayed in politics if I had supposed a newspaper man had to be around all the time. He can't go to bed till after daylight and has got to get up before breakfast. Everybody you know wants you to write something nice about him and print it in the paper, and you get into a great deal of hot water with your best friends if you undertake to tell the truth. That's the most discouraging thing about journalism. And there are a lot of people who won't stand it. I never knew how sensitive people were until I got into this business. Why, there are men in this city who would hunt you with a shot-gun if you undertook to say anything about them.—[Philadelphia "Times."]

—In regard to modern languages, it is said that the Chinese is the most difficult. We find this out when we try to explain to our Chinese laundryman that a pair of our socks is missing.—[Texas Siftings.]

DR. W. W. HAYDEN,

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